MARVEL®
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THE TRANSFORMERS™

RODIMUS PRIME SPEAKS OUT...

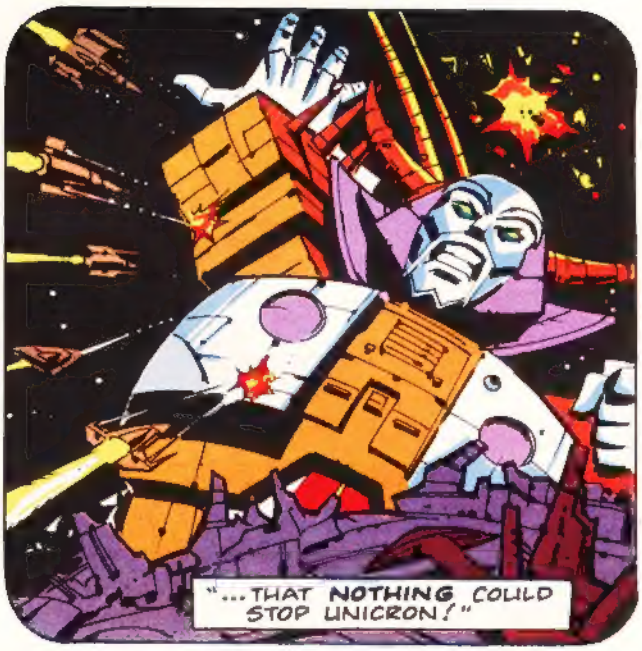
TRANSFORMERS™

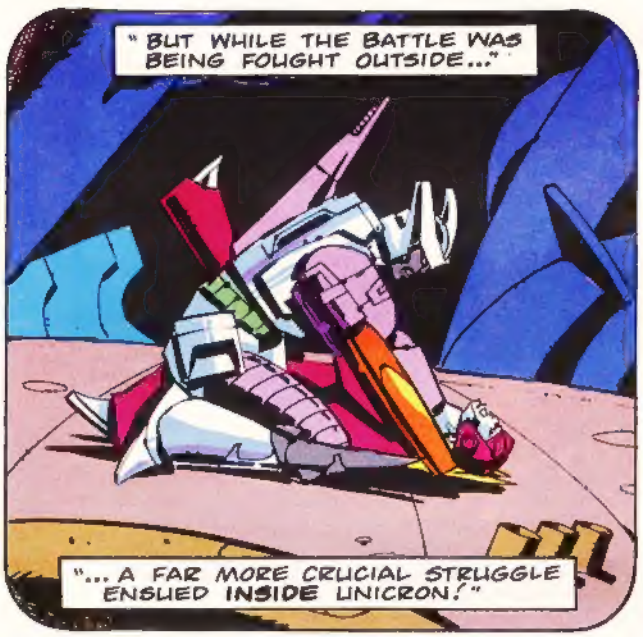
WANTED

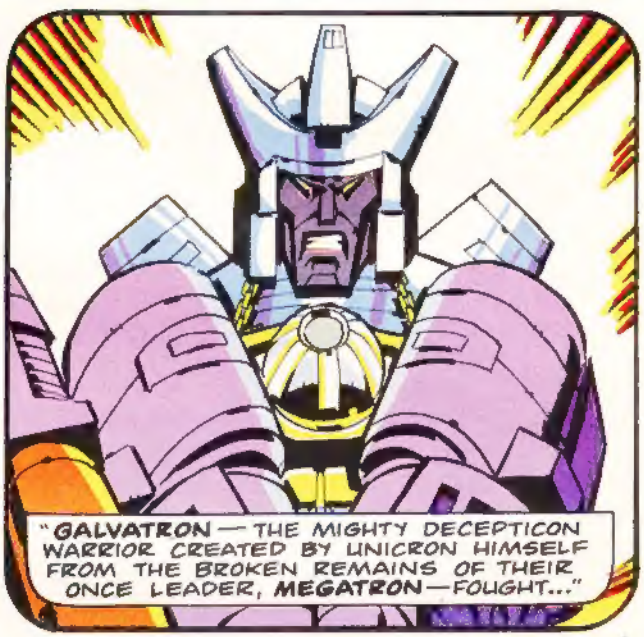
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art GEOFF SENIOR ■ Letters ANNIE HALFACREE ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

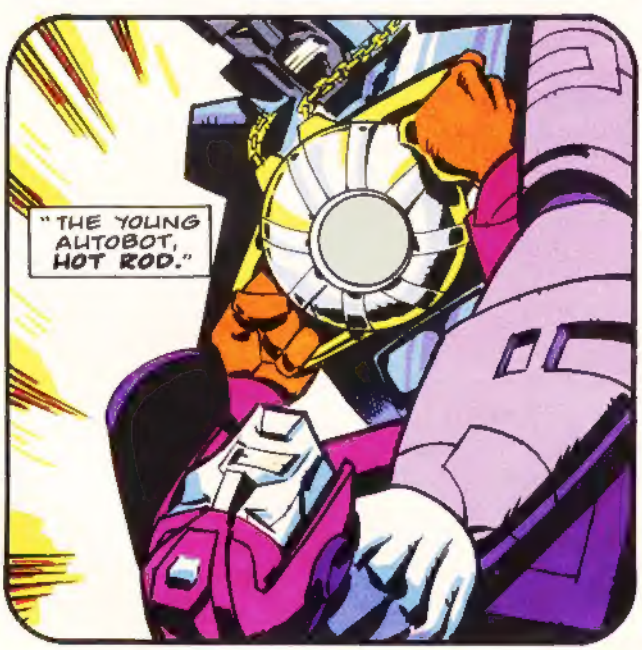
GALVATRON, HUH? SOUNDS TOUGH. WONDER HOW TOUGH? TEN THOUSAND SHANIX, EH? LOT OF MONEY.
RODIMUS PRIME MUST WANT THIS GALVATRON PRETTY BAD, HUH?
HOW BAD?
WELL, ERMM... MISTER...?
THE NAME'S DEATH'S HEAD.
YES, WELL... MISTER DEATH'S HEAD, I-I'M SURE RODIMUS PRIME WOULD BE MOST GRATEFUL FOR ANY AID A BOUNTY-HUNTER OF YOUR CALIBRE COULD--
URRK!
NOT BOUNTY-HUNTER, YES? DON'T LIKE THAT TERM, UNDERSTAND?
FREELANCE PEACE-KEEPING AGENT, YES? FOR CERTAIN FINANCIAL REMUNERATION, OF COURSE.
GOOD. NOW, TELL ME— WHY DOES RODIMUS PRIME SEEK GALVATRON?
W-WELL... I SUPPOSE IT ALL BEGAN WHEN THE PLANET-EATER, UNICRON...
DECIDED TO DESTROY THE TRANSFORMERS' HOMEWORLD OF CYBERTRON.
"THE PLANET'S TWO MOONS WERE CONSUMED FIRST."

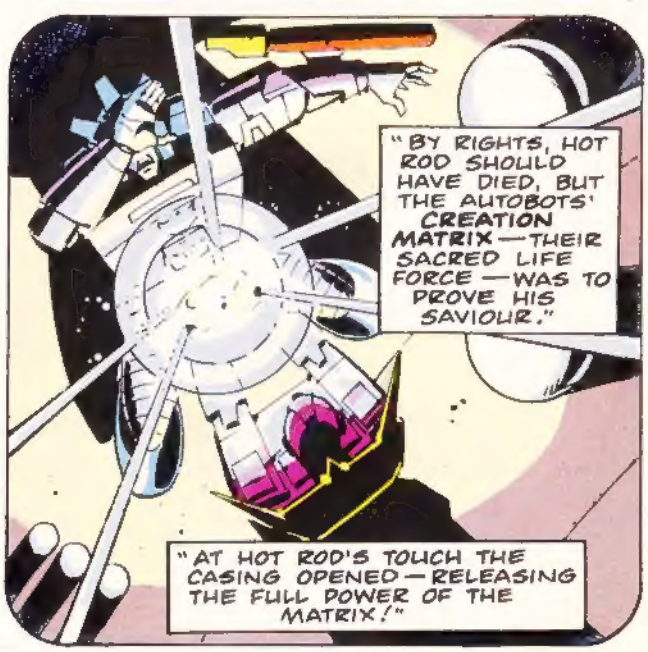
"AND IT LOOKED AS THOUGH CYBERTRON ITSELF WOULD SOON FOLLOW. IN EITHER MODE IT BECAME CLEAR..."


"...THAT **NOTHING** COULD STOP UNICRON!"

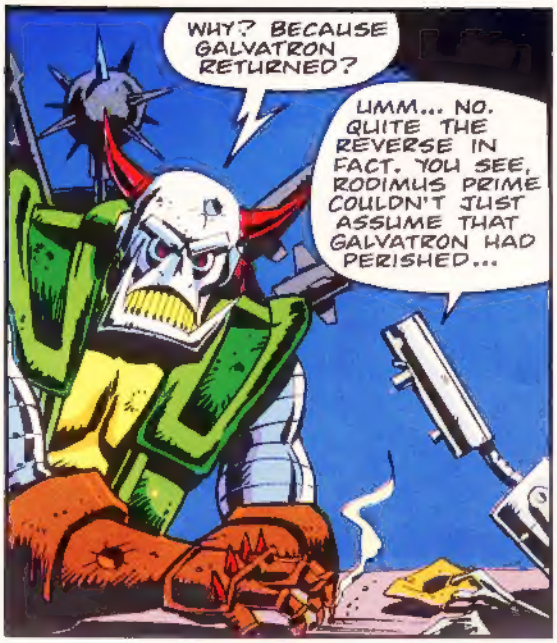

"BUT WHILE THE BATTLE WAS BEING FOUGHT OUTSIDE..."
"...A FAR MORE CRUCIAL STRUGGLE ENSUED **INSIDE** UNICRON!"

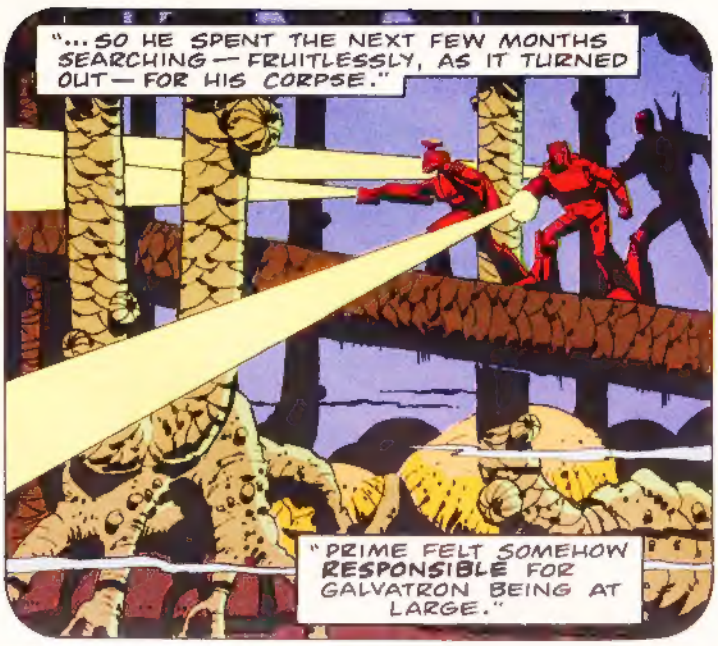

"**GALVATRON** — THE MIGHTY DECEPTICON WARRIOR CREATED BY UNICRON HIMSELF FROM THE BROKEN REMAINS OF THEIR ONCE LEADER, **MEGATRON** — FOUGHT..."

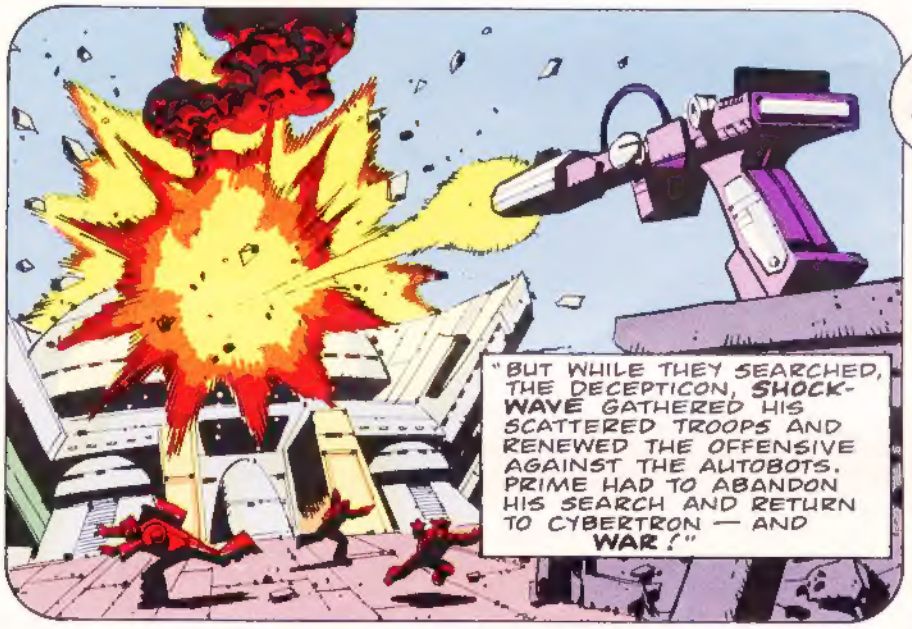

"THE YOUNG AUTOBOT, **HOT ROD**."

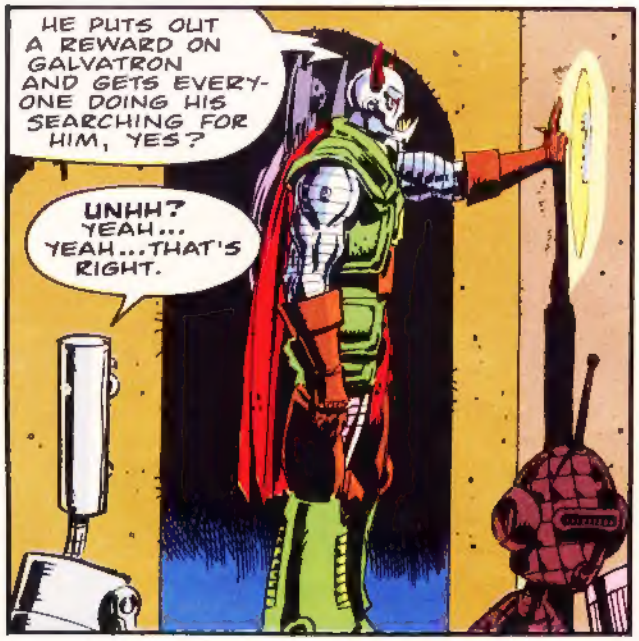

"BY RIGHTS, HOT ROD SHOULD HAVE DIED, BUT THE AUTOBOTS' **CREATION MATRIX** — THEIR SACRED LIFE FORCE — WAS TO PROVE HIS SAVIOUR."
"AT HOT ROD'S TOUCH THE CASING OPENED — RELEASING THE FULL POWER OF THE MATRIX!"

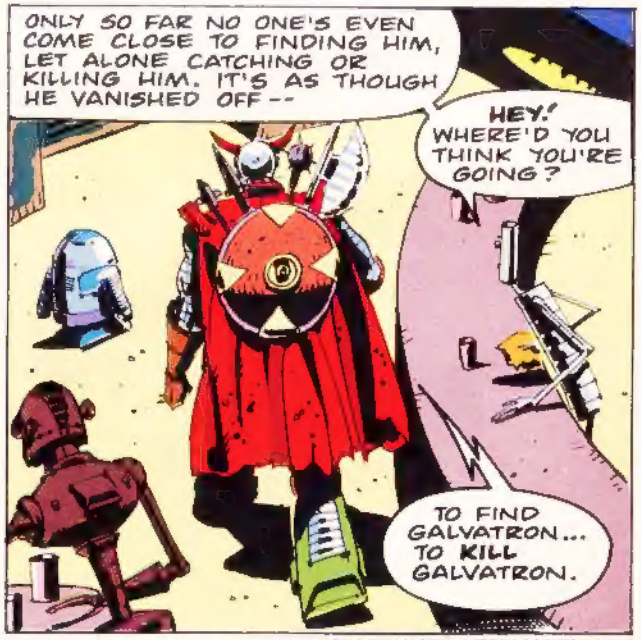
"IT TOOK WHAT HAD BEEN A BRASH AND HOT-HEADED SOLDIER AND RE-SHAPED HIM, TRANSFORMED HIM..."
"...INTO THE AUTOBOTS' NEW LEADER—"
"RODIMUS PRIME!"
"GALVATRON FOUGHT ON, BUT BY THEN THE OUTCOME WAS NEVER REALLY IN DOUBT."
"ONCE HIS FOE HAD BEEN SUBDUED, RODIMUS PRIME HURLED GALVATRON THROUGH UNICRON'S METAL HIDE..."
"...AND OUT INTO DEEP SPACE—TO HIS ALMOST CERTAIN DOOM!*"
* IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.
ONCE THE MATRIX HAD DONE ITS WORK AND DESTROYED UNICRON, RODIMUS PRIME MUST'VE THOUGHT HIS TROUBLES WERE OVER.
NOT SO.


WHY? BECAUSE GALVATRON RETURNED?
UMM... NO. QUITE THE REVERSE IN FACT. YOU SEE, RODIMUS PRIME COULDN'T JUST ASSUME THAT GALVATRON HAD PERISHED...


"...SO HE SPENT THE NEXT FEW MONTHS SEARCHING — FRUITLESSLY, AS IT TURNED OUT — FOR HIS CORPSE."
"PRIME FELT SOMEHOW **RESPONSIBLE** FOR GALVATRON BEING AT LARGE."


"BUT WHILE THEY SEARCHED, THE DECEPTICON, **SHOCKWAVE** GATHERED HIS SCATTERED TROOPS AND RENEWED THE OFFENSIVE AGAINST THE AUTOBOTS. PRIME HAD TO ABANDON HIS SEARCH AND RETURN TO CYBERTRON — AND **WAR!**"




ONLY SO FAR NO ONE'S EVEN COME CLOSE TO FINDING HIM, LET ALONE CATCHING OR KILLING HIM. IT'S AS THOUGH HE VANISHED OFF --
HEY! WHERE'D YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
TO FIND GALVATRON... TO **KILL** GALVATRON.

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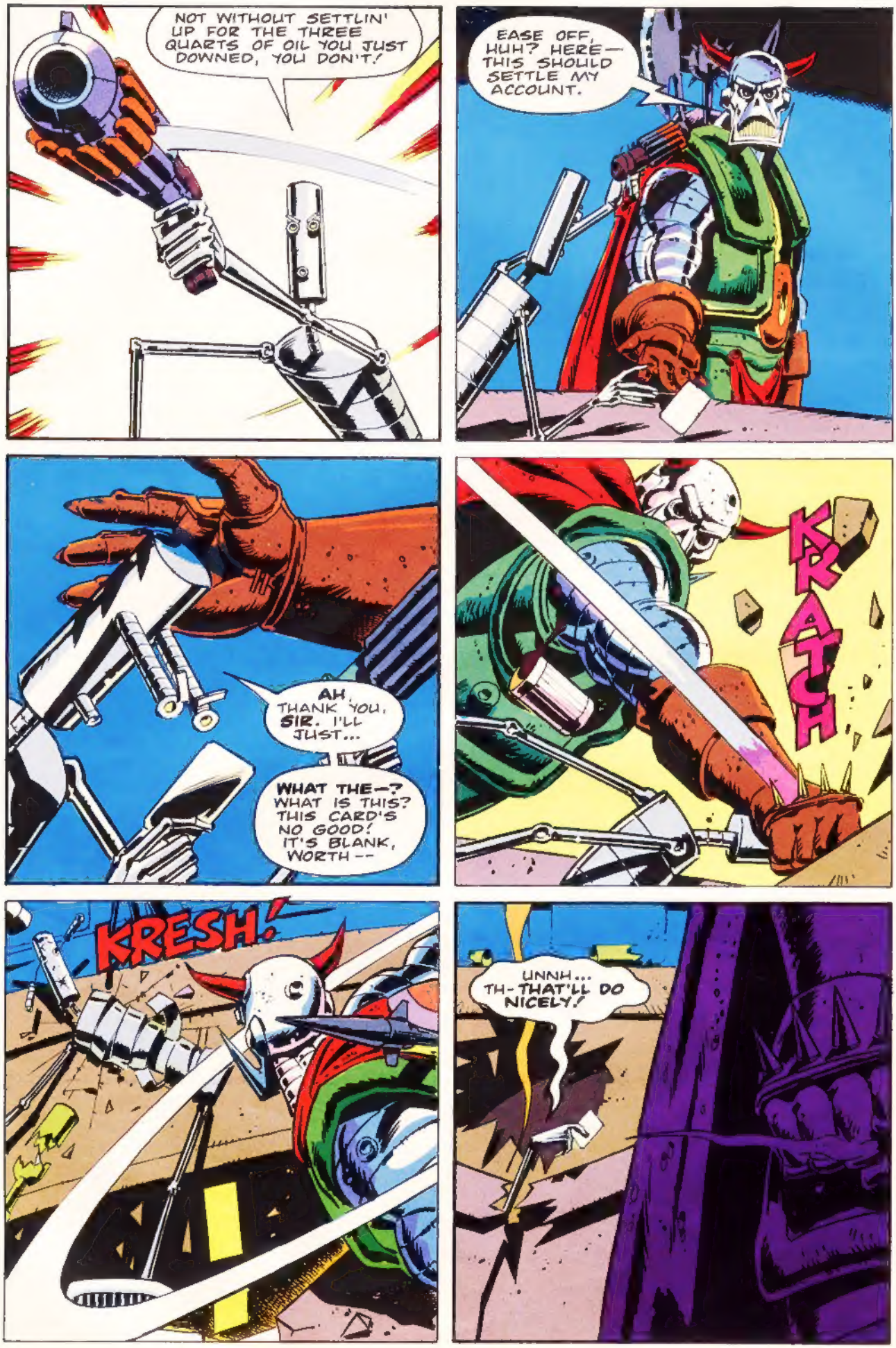
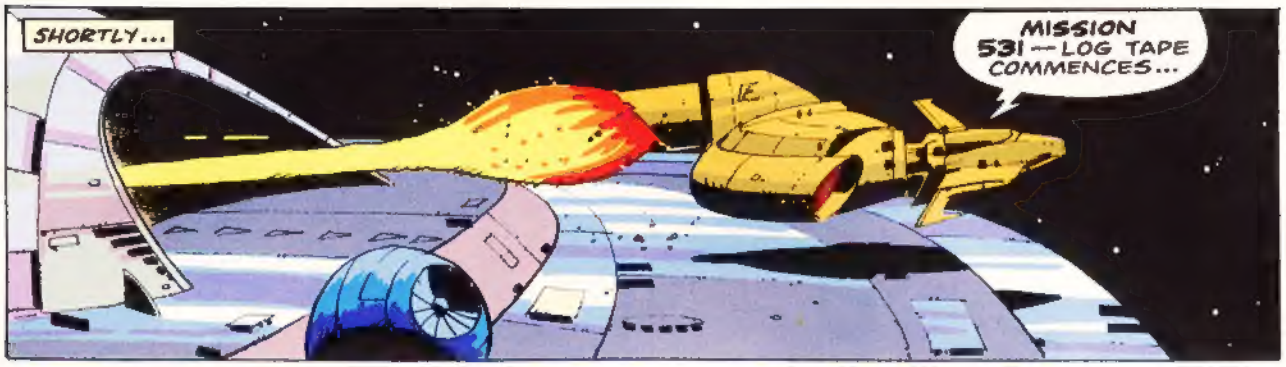
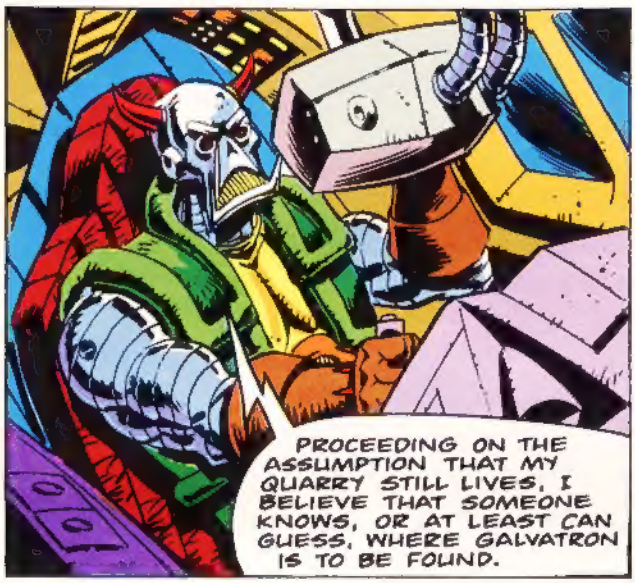
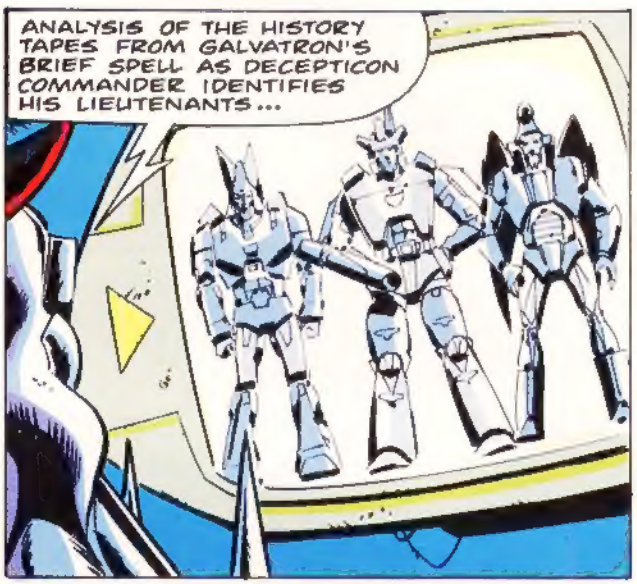
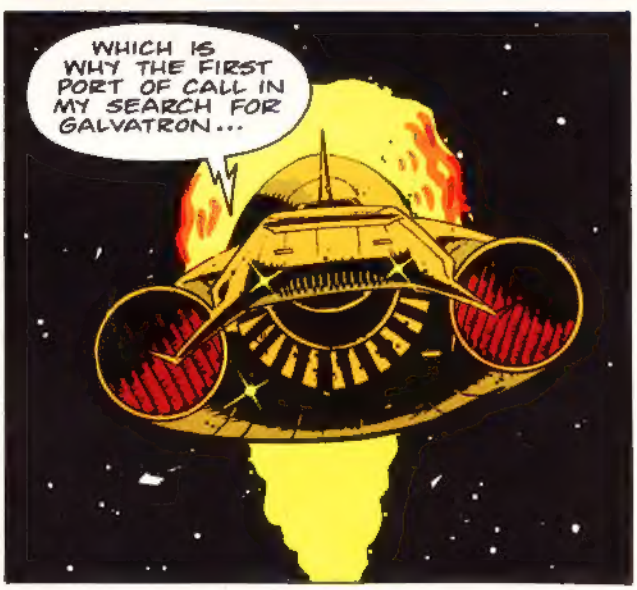

NOT WITHOUT SETTLIN' UP FOR THE THREE QUARTS OF OIL YOU JUST DOWNED, YOU DON'T!
EASE OFF, HUH? HERE— THIS SHOULD SETTLE MY ACCOUNT.
AH, THANK YOU, SIR. I'LL JUST...
WHAT THE—? WHAT IS THIS? THIS CARD'S NO GOOD! IT'S BLANK, WORTH --
KRATCH
KRESH!
UNNH... TH-THAT'LL DO NICELY!


SHORTLY...
MISSION 531—LOG TAPE COMMENCES...

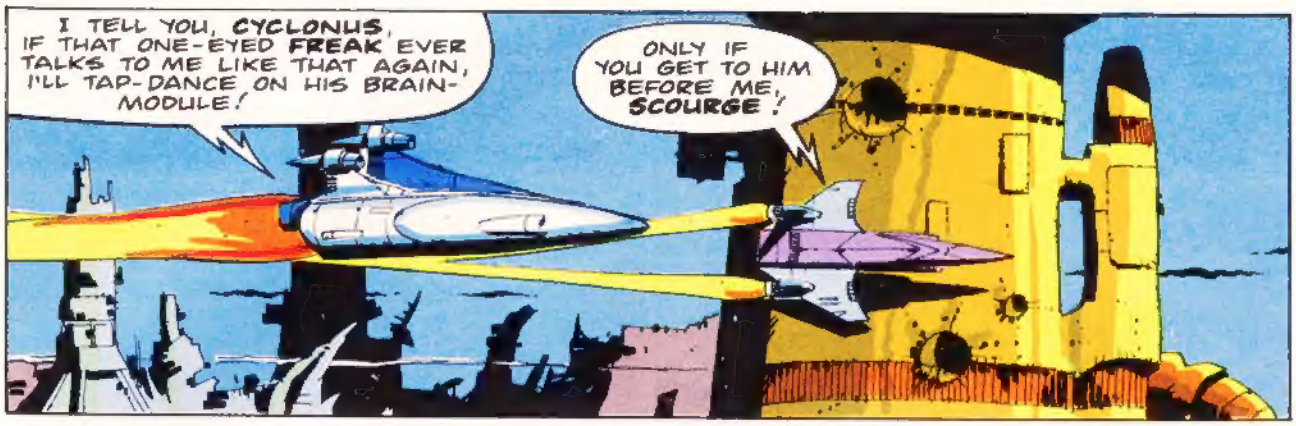

PROCEEDING ON THE ASSUMPTION THAT MY QUARRY STILL LIVES, I BELIEVE THAT SOMEONE KNOWS, OR AT LEAST CAN GUESS, WHERE GALVATRON IS TO BE FOUND.


ANALYSIS OF THE HISTORY TAPES FROM GALVATRON'S BRIEF SPELL AS DECEPTICON COMMANDER IDENTIFIES HIS LIEUTENANTS...

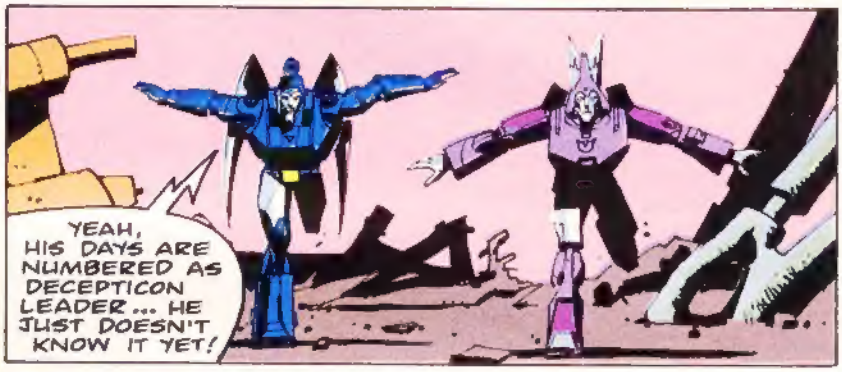
...AS CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE. IT FOLLOWS THAT THEY—IF ANYONE—WOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN INTO GALVATRON'S CONFIDENCE, AND MAY KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW!

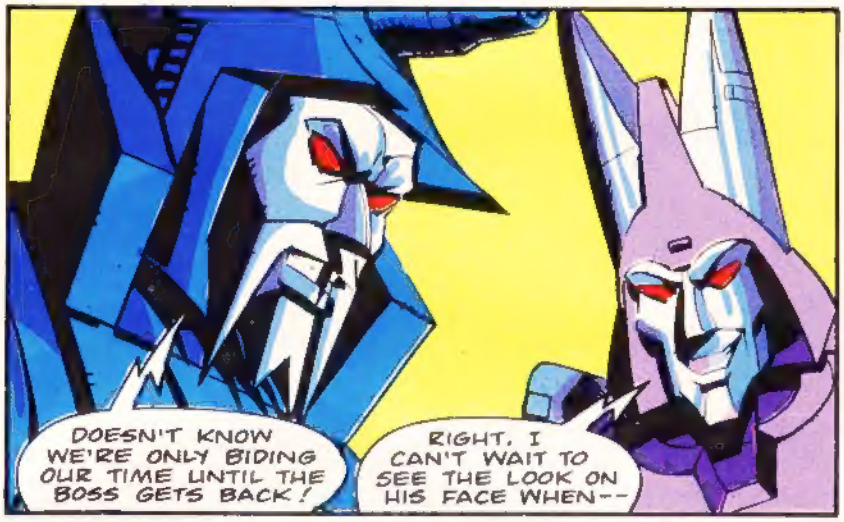

WHICH IS WHY THE FIRST PORT OF CALL IN MY SEARCH FOR GALVATRON...

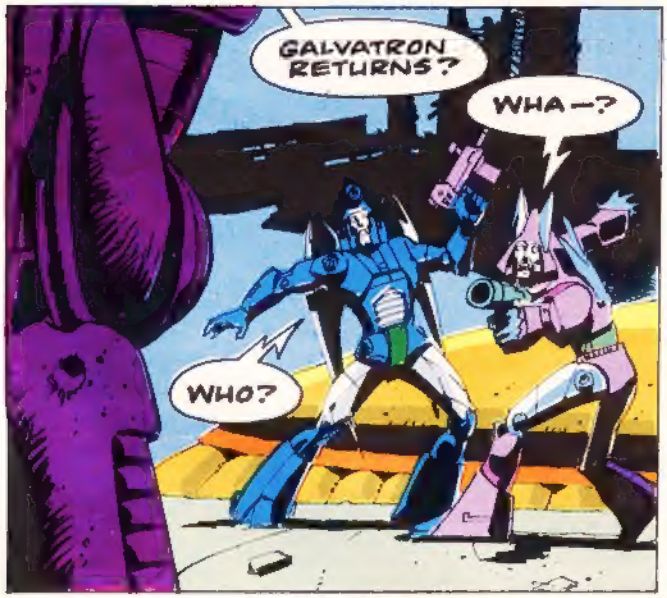
"...IS CYBERTRON!"


I TELL YOU, CYCLONUS, IF THAT ONE-EYED FREAK EVER TALKS TO ME LIKE THAT AGAIN, I'LL TAP-DANCE ON HIS BRAIN-MODULE!
ONLY IF YOU GET TO HIM BEFORE ME, SCOURGE!

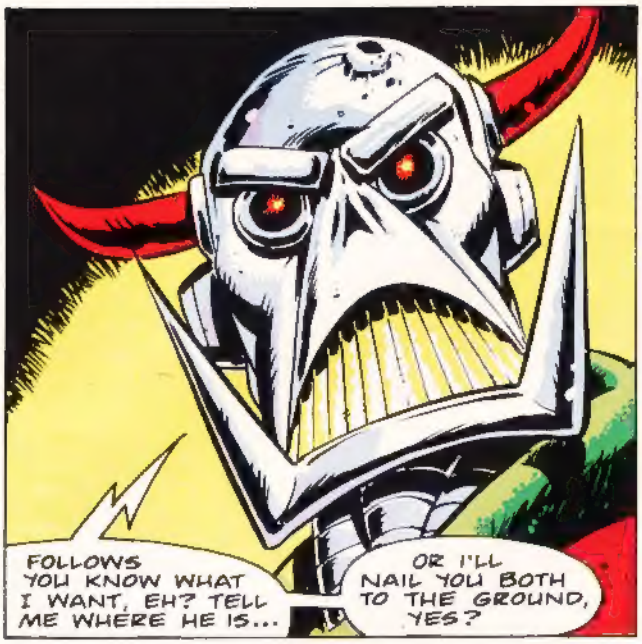
HOW DARE SHOCKWAVE ASSUME THAT WE TWO— WHO WERE FORGED IN THE FIRES OF UNICRON HIMSELF— ARE MERE LACKEYS, TO BE ORDERED ABOUT AS HE SEES FIT!


YEAH, HIS DAYS ARE NUMBERED AS DECEPTICON LEADER... HE JUST DOESN'T KNOW IT YET!

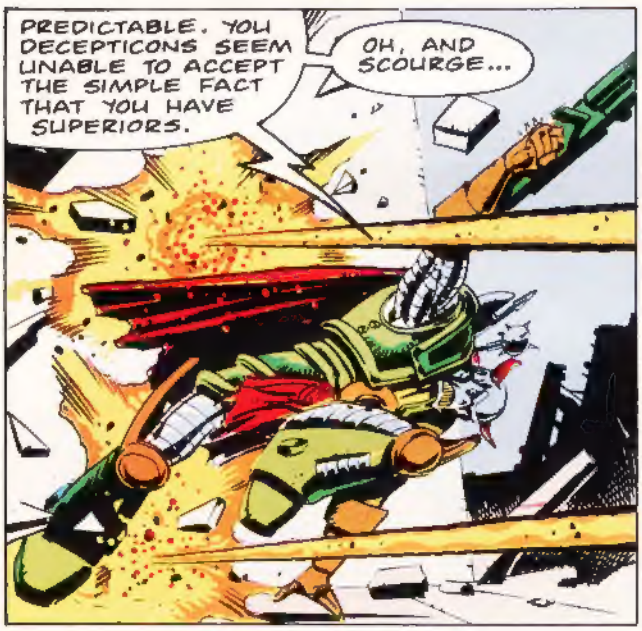

DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE ONLY BIDING OUR TIME UNTIL THE BOSS GETS BACK!
RIGHT. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN--


GALVATRON RETURNS?
WHA—?
WHO?

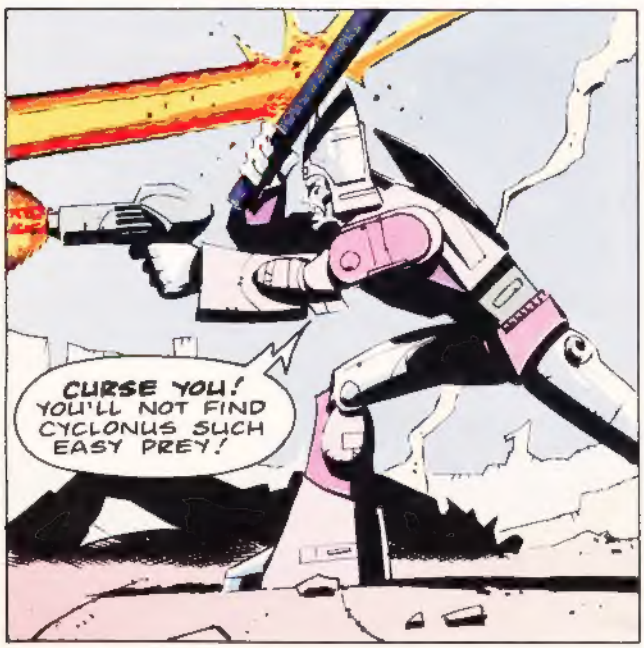
THE NAME'S DEATH'S HEAD!
HEARD OF ME, YES?

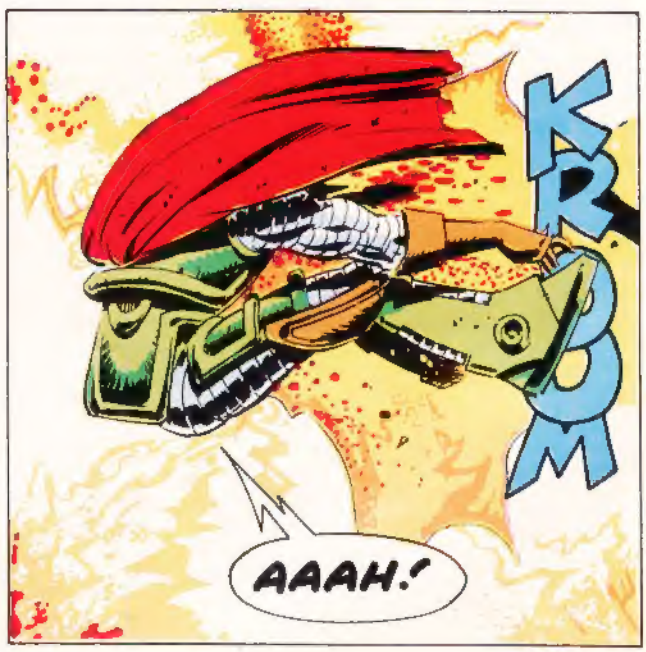

FOLLOWS YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT, EH? TELL ME WHERE HE IS...
OR I'LL NAIL YOU BOTH TO THE GROUND, YES?

HAH! WE'VE HEARD OF YOU, BOUNTY-HUNTER, BUT IT SEEMS YOUR CONCEIT EXCEEDS YOUR MUCH REPORTED SKILL!
ALL YOU'LL GET FROM US... IS DEATH!

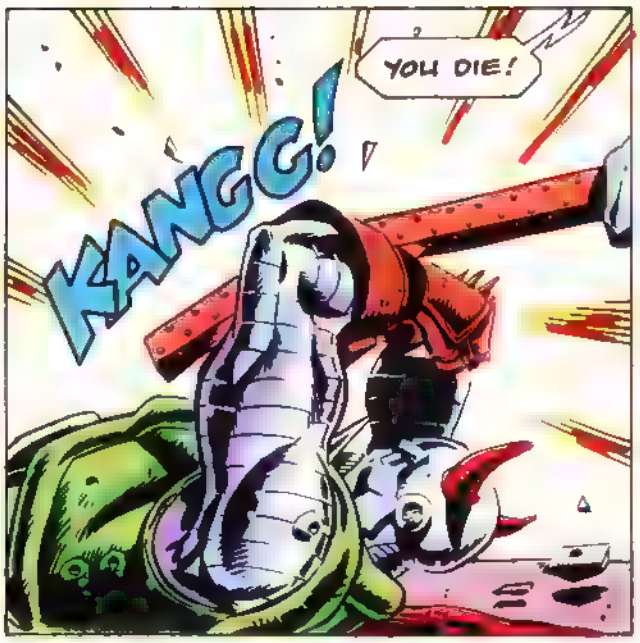

PREDICTABLE. YOU DECEPTICONS SEEM UNABLE TO ACCEPT THE SIMPLE FACT THAT YOU HAVE SUPERIORS.
OH, AND SCOURGE...

SKRAK!
... I DON'T LIKE THE TERM BOUNTY-HUNTER, RIGHT?
AAAIEE!

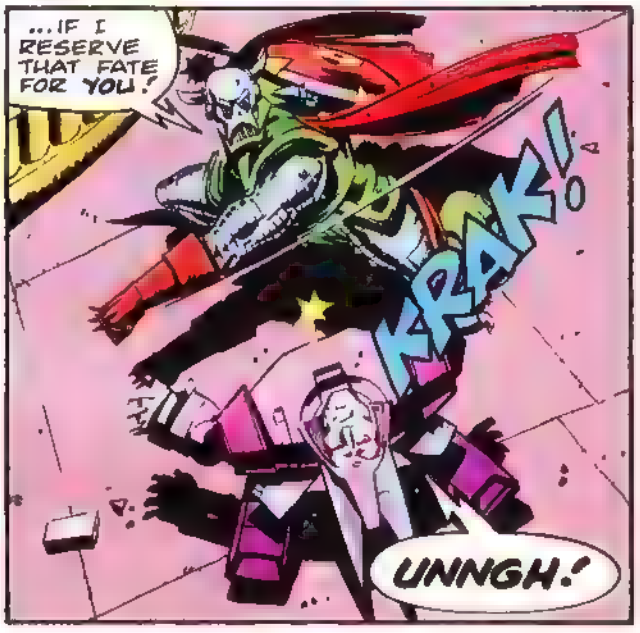

CURSE YOU! YOU'LL NOT FIND CYCLONUS SUCH EASY PREY!

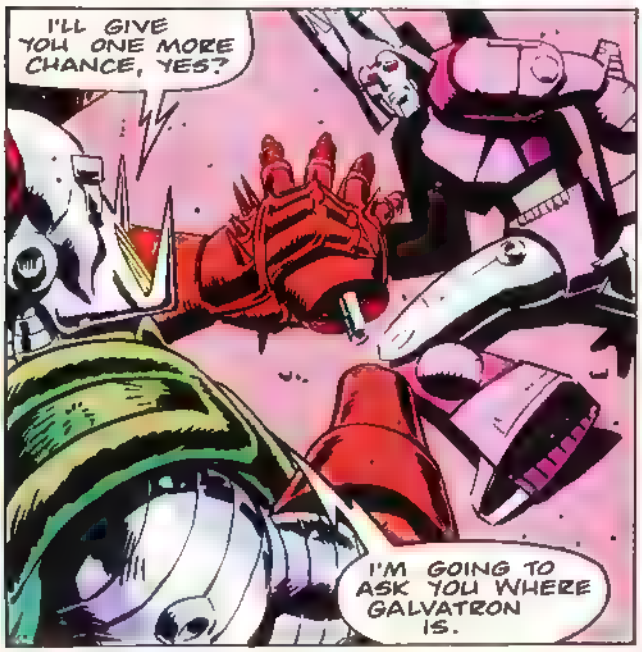

KROM
AAAH!

AND NOW, SCUM...


YOU DIE!
KANG G!

THAK!
I HOPE YOU WON'T THINK ME RUDE, CYCLONUS...


...IF I RESERVE THAT FATE FOR YOU!
KRAK!
UNNGH!


I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE, YES?
I'M GOING TO ASK YOU WHERE GALVATRON IS.

GIVE ME THE RIGHT ANSWER AND YOU WALK...

GIVE ME THE WRONG ANSWER... AND I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU'D NEVER BEEN CREATED!
SO TELL ME...
WHERE'S GALVATRON?!
W-WAIT... WAIT!
WHATEVER ELSE HE IS, GALVATRON'S NOT WORTH DYING FOR!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW... OR AT LEAST WHAT I SUSPECT...
AND, LATER...
MISSION 531 — LOG TAPE CONTINUES...
CYCLONUS TALKED — AND WHAT'S MORE, I BELIEVED HIM! SEEMS HE, SCOURGE AND GALVATRON ONCE TIME-JUMPED — USING THIS EQUIPMENT — TWENTY YEARS INTO THE PAST OF A DISTANT PLANET CALLED EARTH.*
* ISSUES 78—88.
HE RECKONED THAT IF GALVATRON HAD FLED ANYWHERE, IT WOULD BE TO THAT SAME PAST.
I AGREED.
SO LOOK OUT, GALVATRON LOOK OUT, EARTH, LOOK OUT 1987...
...'CAUSE HERE I COME!
NEXT: FIRST BLOOD!

MARVEL®
23rd May 87
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THE TRANSFORMERS

Introducing: The All-New RODIMUS PRIME!

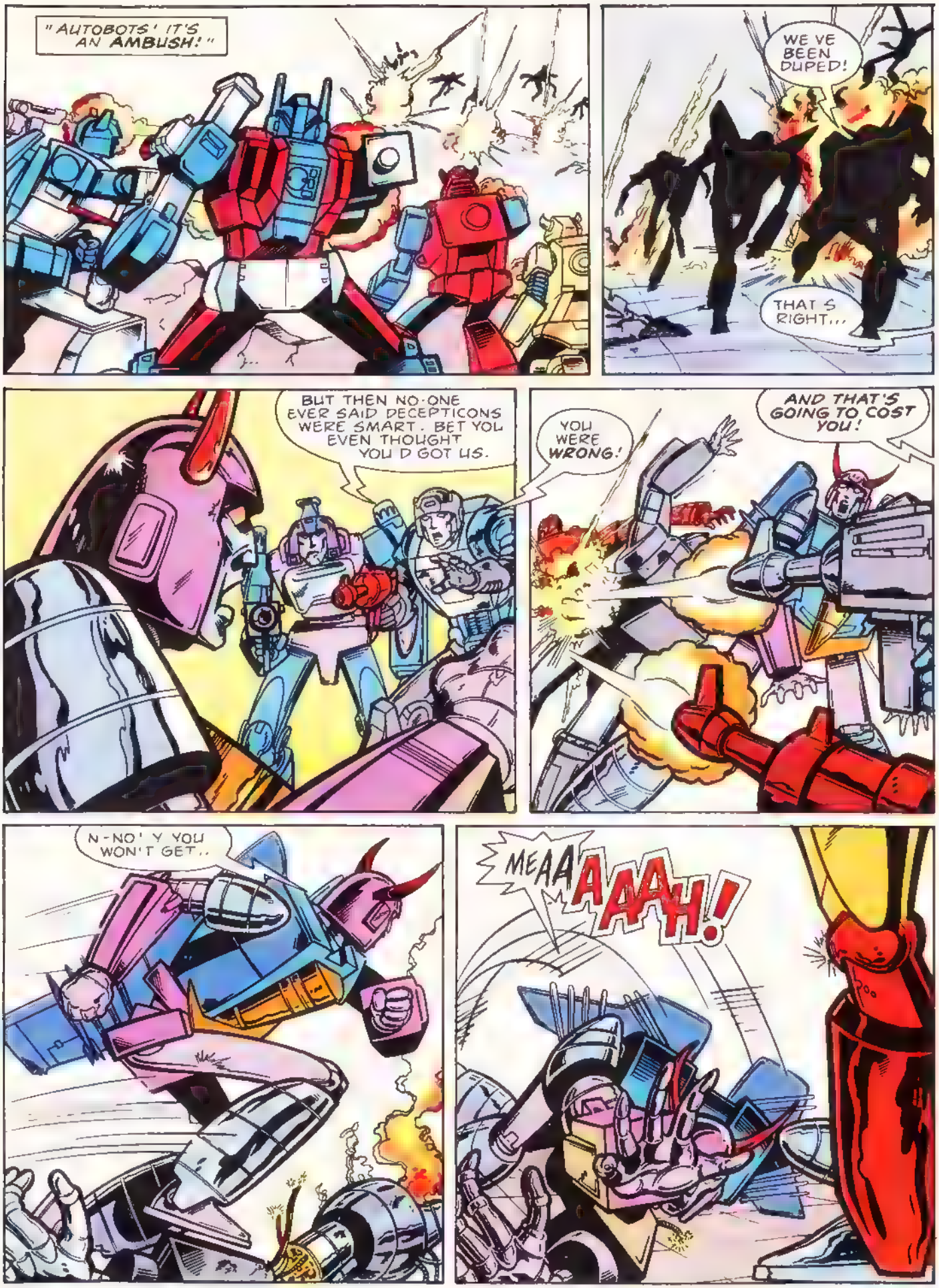
TRANSFORMERS™

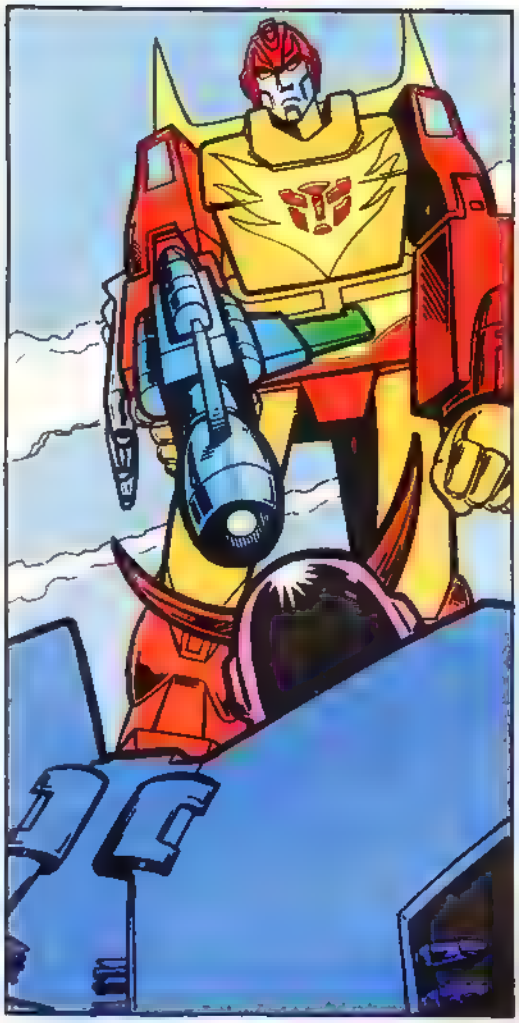
WANTED
GALVATRON
DEAD OR ALIVE
CYBERTRON, HOME PLANET OF THE TRANSFORMERS. EARTH DATE: 2007.
DECEPTICONS! AN AIRBORNE HUNTER SQUAD EIGHT OF THEM TO OUR FOUR.
WE'RE OUT IN THE OPEN, WE'RE OUTNUMBERED, WE'RE OUTGUNNED, WE RE —
DEAD!
FULL REPORT AND PICTURES IN OUR TEN O CLOCK BULLETIN!
PART TWO

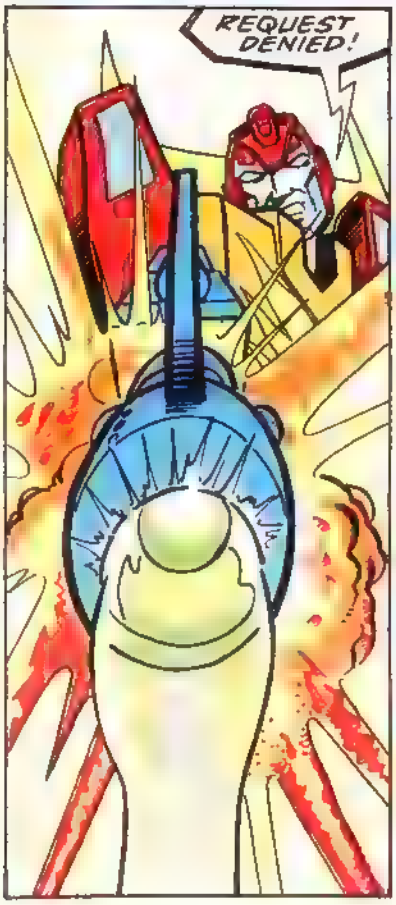
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Pencils WILL SIMPSON ■ Inks TIM PERKINS ■ Letters STARKINGS ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

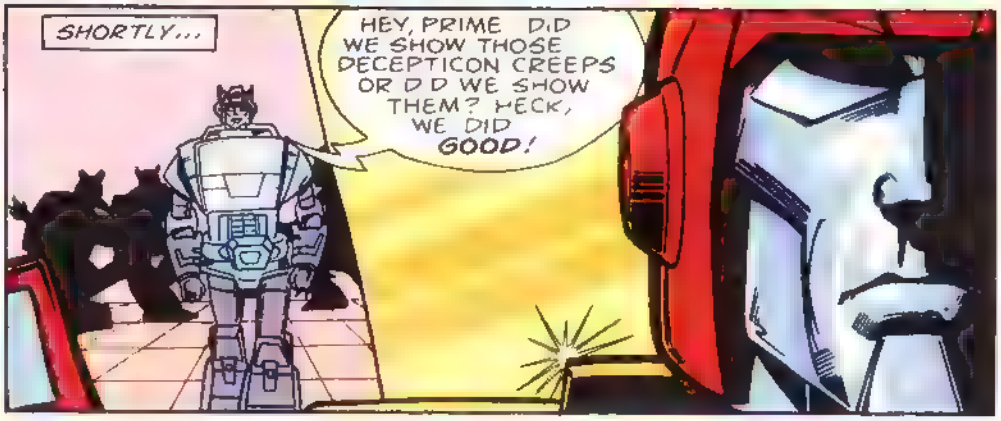
LOOK AT 'EM!
EVERY INCH THE AUTOBOT HEROES...
DEAD AUTOBOT HEROES!
DECEPTICONS – WIPE THEM OUT!
THAK
BLURR, KUP, WRECK-GAR - MOVE!
OH NO! BLURR, KUP... TH THEY CAN'T BE!
RODIMUS PRIME, EYES DOWN...

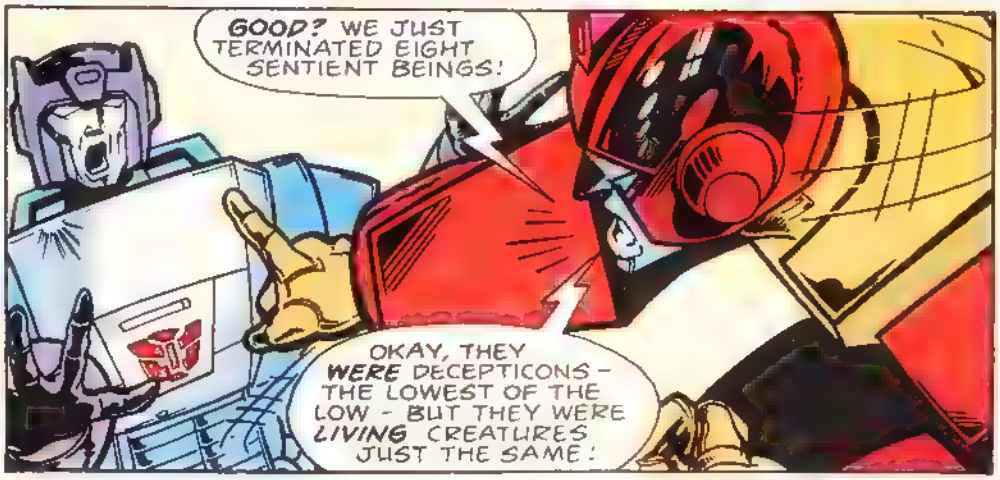
...FOR BOB'S FULL HOUSE!
AND NOW, RODIMUS PRIME, JUST TO MAKE MY TRIUMPH COMPLETE, HOW ABOUT BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE?
IT WON'T HELP YOU, BUT I'D ENJOY SEEING YOU DO IT JUST THE SAME!
YOU WOULD TOO, WOULDN'T YOU? THAT'S TYPICAL OF THE DECEPTICON BREED. CRUEL, VICIOUS - YOU'RE ALL ALIKE!
WELL, I'LL NOT GIVE YOU THAT SATISFACTION. GO AHEAD - DO YOUR WORST!
SUCH A NOBLE SPEECH, PRIME... SUCH A WASTE OF TIME. DECEPTICONS -
FIRE!
WHAT THE -?
AWW, NO...


"AUTOBOTS! IT'S AN AMBUSH!"
WE'VE BEEN DUPED!
THAT'S RIGHT...
BUT THEN NO-ONE EVER SAID DECEPTICONS WERE SMART. BET YOU EVEN THOUGHT YOU'D GOT US.
YOU WERE WRONG!
AND THAT'S GOING TO COST YOU!
N-NO! Y YOU WON'T GET..
MEAAAAAH!








GOOD? WE JUST TERMINATED EIGHT SENTIENT BEINGS!
OKAY, THEY WERE DECEPTICONS – THE LOWEST OF THE LOW – BUT THEY WERE LIVING CREATURES JUST THE SAME!

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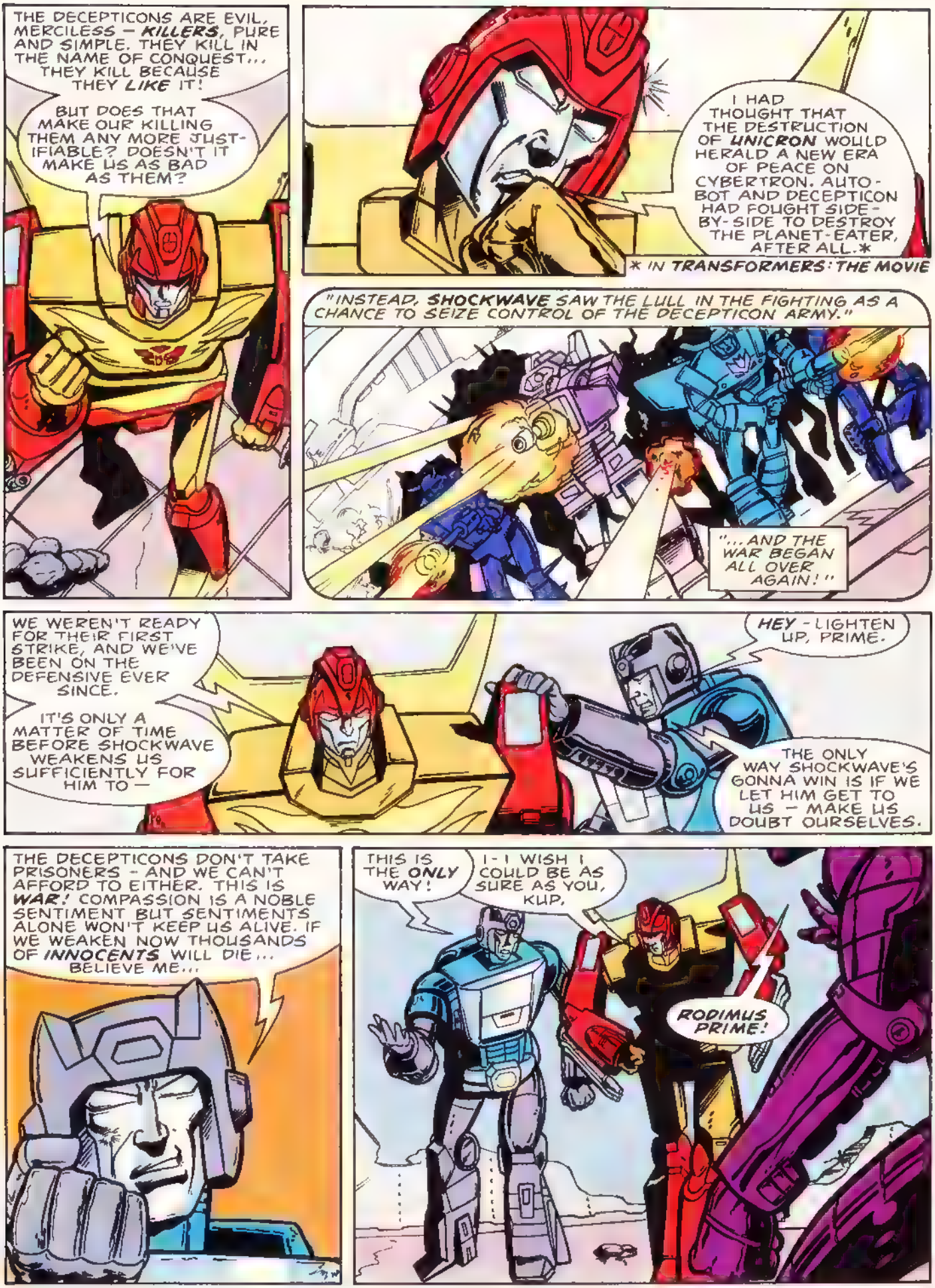
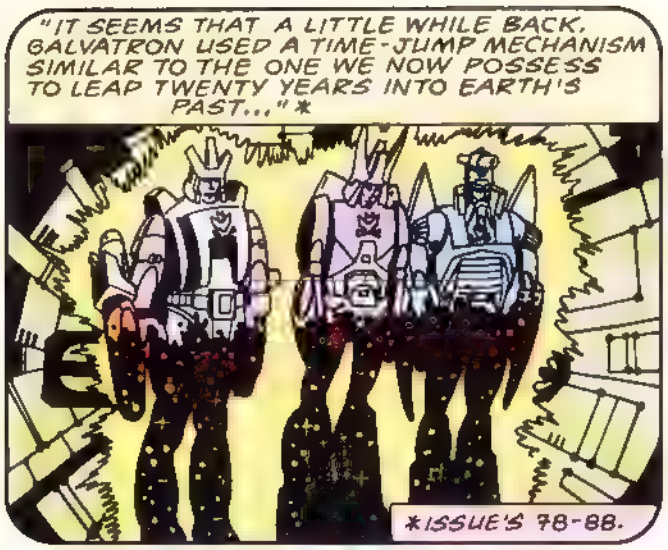
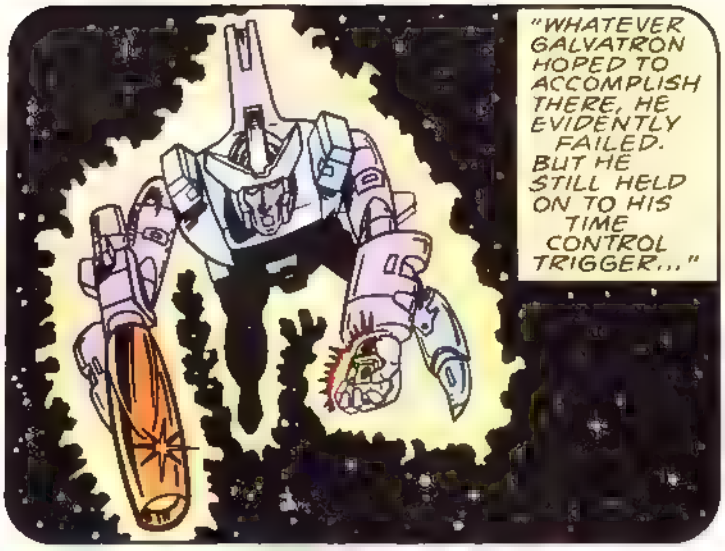
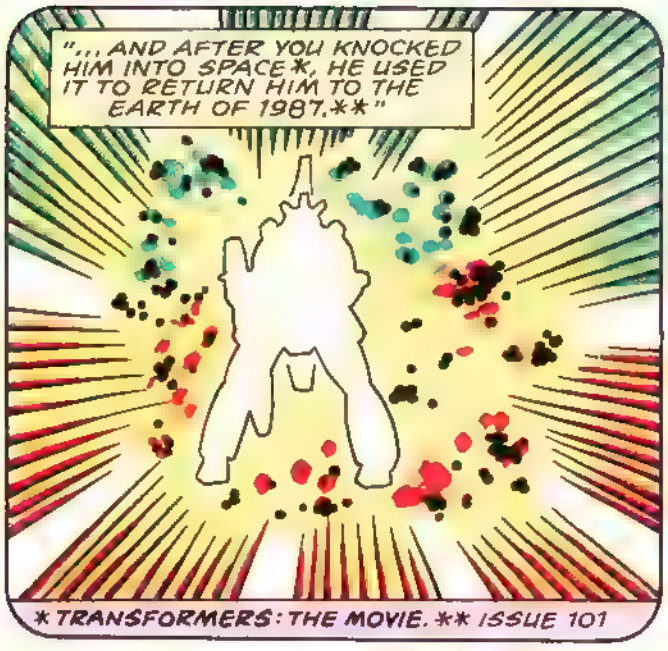

THE DECEPTICONS ARE EVIL, MERCILESS — KILLERS, PURE AND SIMPLE. THEY KILL IN THE NAME OF CONQUEST... THEY KILL BECAUSE THEY LIKE IT!
BUT DOES THAT MAKE OUR KILLING THEM ANY MORE JUSTIFIABLE? DOESN'T IT MAKE US AS BAD AS THEM?
I HAD THOUGHT THAT THE DESTRUCTION OF UNICRON WOULD HERALD A NEW ERA OF PEACE ON CYBERTRON. AUTOBOT AND DECEPTICON HAD FOUGHT SIDE-BY-SIDE TO DESTROY THE PLANET-EATER, AFTER ALL.*
* IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE
"INSTEAD, SHOCKWAVE SAW THE LULL IN THE FIGHTING AS A CHANCE TO SEIZE CONTROL OF THE DECEPTICON ARMY."
"...AND THE WAR BEGAN ALL OVER AGAIN!"
WE WEREN'T READY FOR THEIR FIRST STRIKE, AND WE'VE BEEN ON THE DEFENSIVE EVER SINCE.
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SHOCKWAVE WEAKENS US SUFFICIENTLY FOR HIM TO —
HEY - LIGHTEN UP, PRIME.
THE ONLY WAY SHOCKWAVE'S GONNA WIN IS IF WE LET HIM GET TO US — MAKE US DOUBT OURSELVES.
THE DECEPTICONS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS - AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO EITHER. THIS IS WAR! COMPASSION IS A NOBLE SENTIMENT BUT SENTIMENTS ALONE WON'T KEEP US ALIVE. IF WE WEAKEN NOW THOUSANDS OF INNOCENTS WILL DIE... BELIEVE ME...
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!
I-I WISH I COULD BE AS SURE AS YOU, KUP.
RODIMUS PRIME!

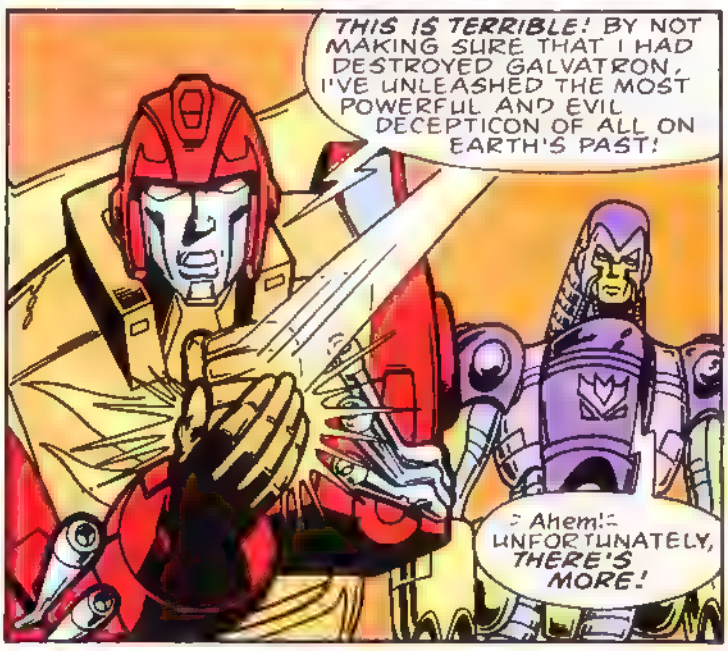
WHAT IS IT?
COMMANDER, NAUTILUS HAS RETURNED FROM HIS UNDERCOVER MISSION AT DECEPTICON CONTROL. HE REQUESTS AN AUDIENCE.
NAUTILUS?! BUT HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BREAK COVER FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER MONTH! WHAT ON CYBERTRON IS HE PLAYING AT? ALL I CAN SAY IS —
YOU BETTER HAVE AN INCREDIBLY GOOD REASON FOR THIS!
BELIEVE ME, RODIMUS PRIME, I HAVE THE VERY BEST OF REASONS...
...I HAVE LEARNED THE LOCATION OF GALVATRON!
WHAT? ARE YOU SURE, NAUTILUS?
VERY SURE. JUST YESTERDAY, AFTER I HAD RETURNED FROM A ROUTINE MISSION FOR THE DECEPTICONS, I RAN INTO GALVATRON'S OLD LIEUTENANTS — CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE.
BOTH LOOKED AS IF THEY'D GONE TEN ROUNDS WITH A MECHO-CRUSHER — AND LOST!
GEEZ - WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, MALLET-HEAD!
HEY, C'MON, GUYS - I MEAN, ANYONE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU TWO OUT HAS GOT TO BE WORTH AVOIDING.
JUST LET ME KNOW ENOUGH SO I CAN STAY OUT OF HIS WAY!
I... OH, WHAT THE HECK! MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU, I SUPPOSE. CAN'T SEE IT MATTERS MUCH ONE WAY OR ANOTHER NOW:
GUY YOU WANT TO AVOID IS A BOUNTY-HUNTER, GOES BY THE NAME OF DEATH'S HEAD.
CYCLONUS WENT ON TO EXPLAIN THAT DEATH'S HEAD HAD COME LOOKING FOR THEM...
"...WANTING INFORMATION ON GALVATRON'S WHEREABOUTS."
"SEEMS HE WAS OUT TO BAG THAT TEN THOUSAND SHANIX REWARD YOU PUT ON GALVATRON'S HEAD."
"CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE RESISTED..."
"...AND PAID THE PRICE!"
"CYCLONUS FIGURED GALVATRON WASN'T WORTH DYING FOR, AND TOLD DEATH'S HEAD WHAT HE KNEW."

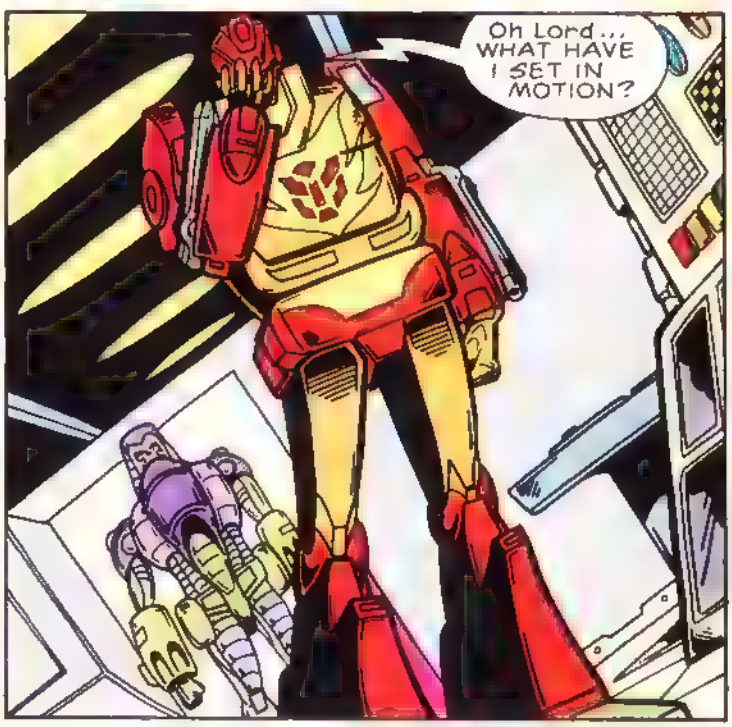

"IT SEEMS THAT A LITTLE WHILE BACK, GALVATRON USED A TIME-JUMP MECHANISM SIMILAR TO THE ONE WE NOW POSSESS TO LEAP TWENTY YEARS INTO EARTH'S PAST..."*
*ISSUE'S 78-88.

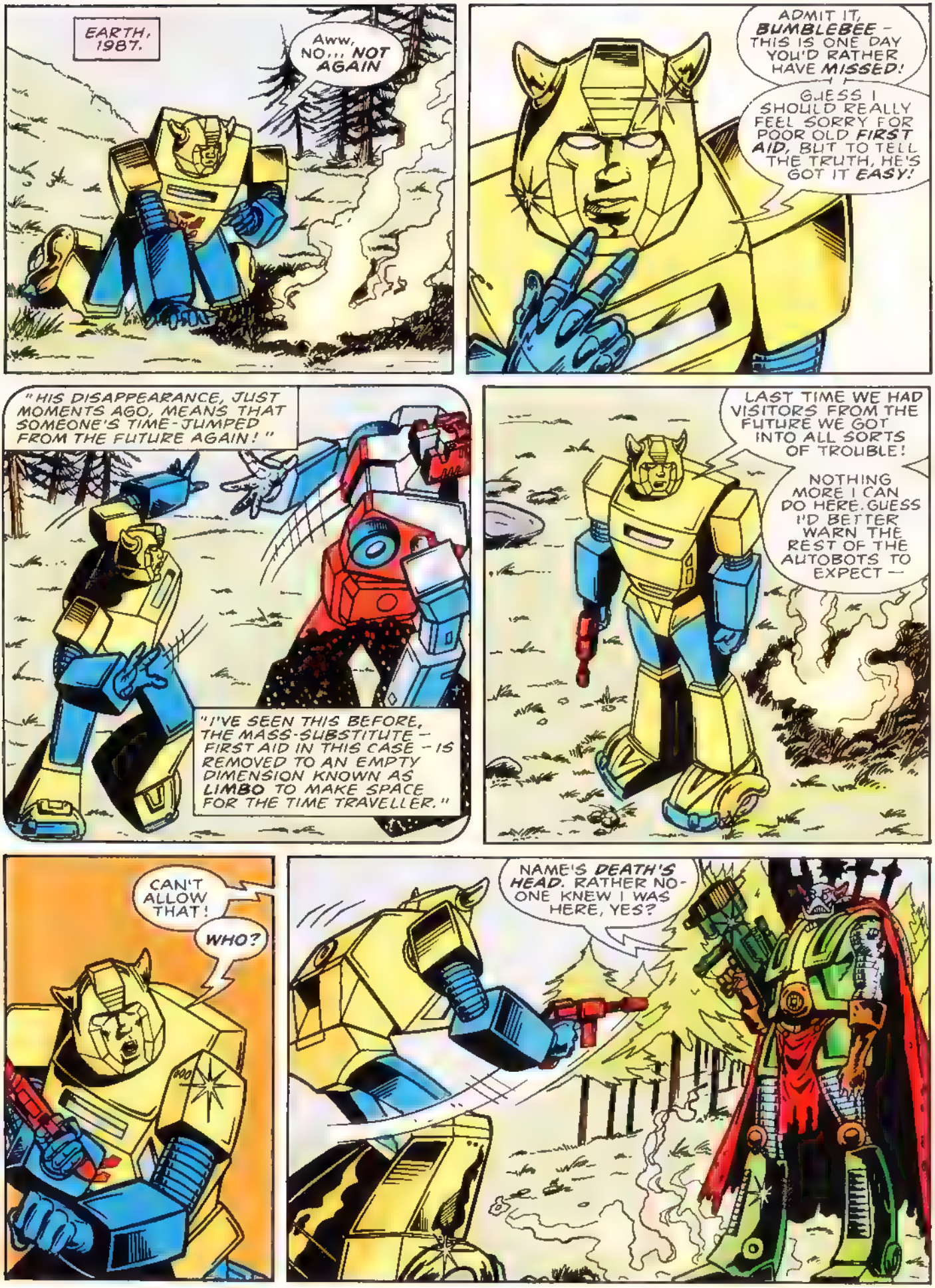

"WHATEVER GALVATRON HOPED TO ACCOMPLISH THERE, HE EVIDENTLY FAILED. BUT HE STILL HELD ON TO HIS TIME CONTROL TRIGGER..."

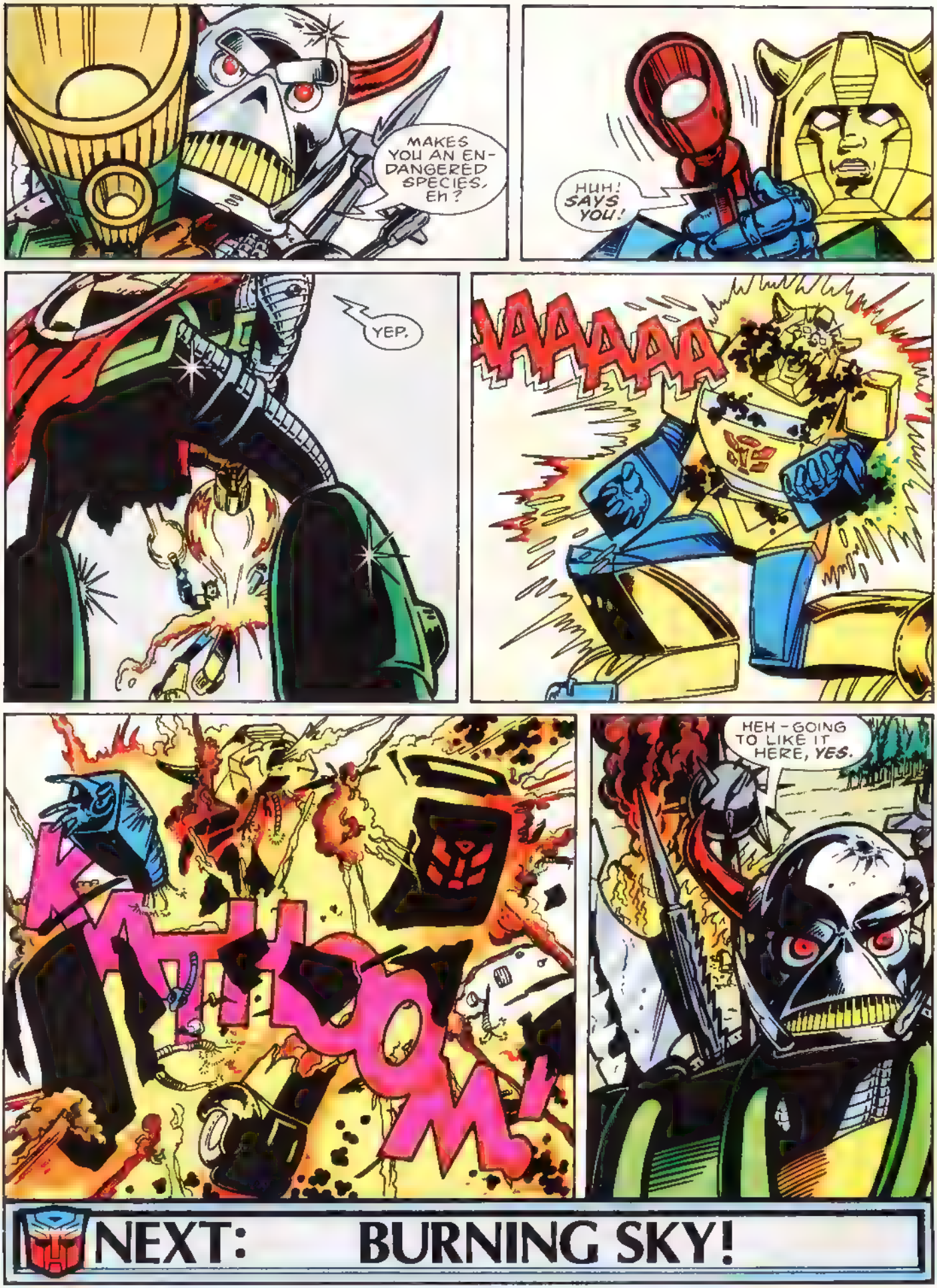

"...AND AFTER YOU KNOCKED HIM INTO SPACE*, HE USED IT TO RETURN HIM TO THE EARTH OF 1987.**"
*TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE. ** ISSUE 101


THIS IS TERRIBLE! BY NOT MAKING SURE THAT I HAD DESTROYED GALVATRON, I'VE UNLEASHED THE MOST POWERFUL AND EVIL DECEPTICON OF ALL ON EARTH'S PAST!
:Ahem!: UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S MORE!

DEATH'S HEAD WANTED THE BOUNTY YOU OFFERED... ENOUGH, IT SEEMS, FOR HIM TO FOLLOW GALVATRON BACK IN TIME. I DON'T LIKE TO EVEN THINK ABOUT WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN THOSE TWO MANIACS MEET UP!


Oh Lord... WHAT HAVE I SET IN MOTION?


EARTH, 1987.
Aww, NO... NOT AGAIN
ADMIT IT, BUMBLEBEE – THIS IS ONE DAY YOU'D RATHER HAVE MISSED!
GUESS I SHOULD REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR POOR OLD FIRST AID, BUT TO TELL THE TRUTH, HE'S GOT IT EASY!
"HIS DISAPPEARANCE, JUST MOMENTS AGO, MEANS THAT SOMEONE'S TIME-JUMPED FROM THE FUTURE AGAIN!"
"I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE, THE MASS-SUBSTITUTE – FIRST AID IN THIS CASE – IS REMOVED TO AN EMPTY DIMENSION KNOWN AS LIMBO TO MAKE SPACE FOR THE TIME TRAVELLER."
LAST TIME WE HAD VISITORS FROM THE FUTURE WE GOT INTO ALL SORTS OF TROUBLE!
NOTHING MORE I CAN DO HERE. GUESS I'D BETTER WARN THE REST OF THE AUTOBOTS TO EXPECT –
CAN'T ALLOW THAT!
WHO?
NAME'S DEATH'S HEAD. RATHER NO-ONE KNEW I WAS HERE, YES?


MAKES YOU AN ENDANGERED SPECIES, EH?
HUH! SAYS YOU!
YEP.
AAAAAAA
KA-TOOM!
HEH - GOING TO LIKE IT HERE, YES.
NEXT: BURNING SKY!

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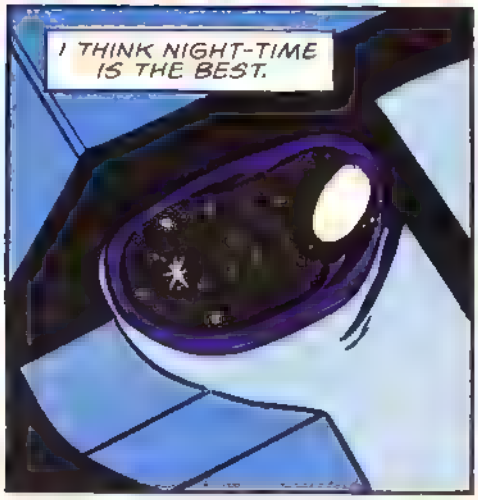
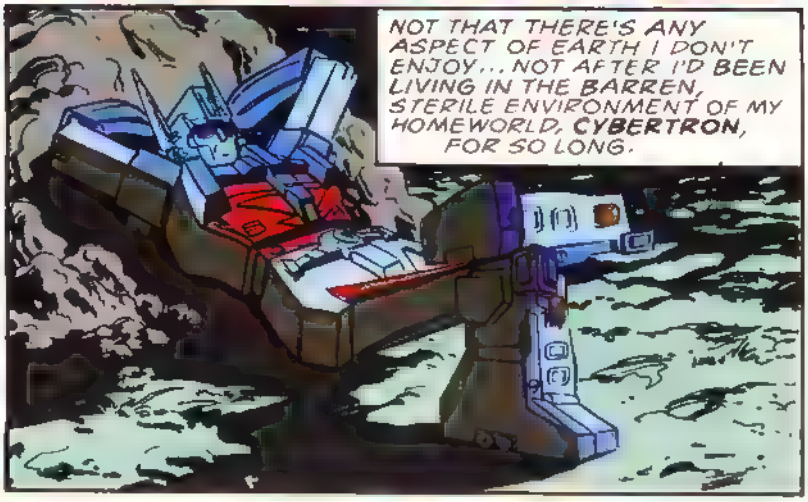
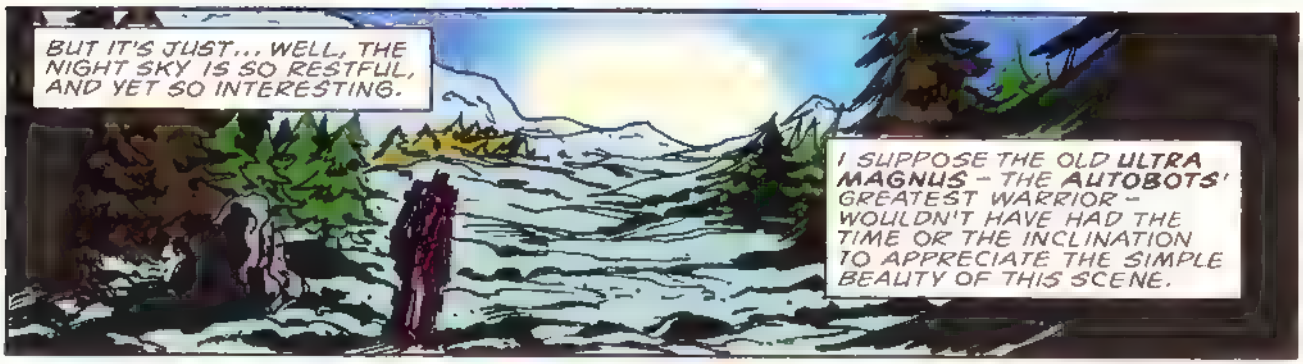
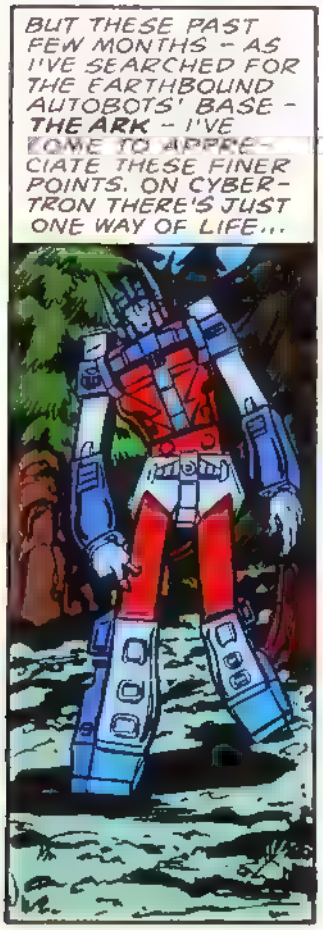
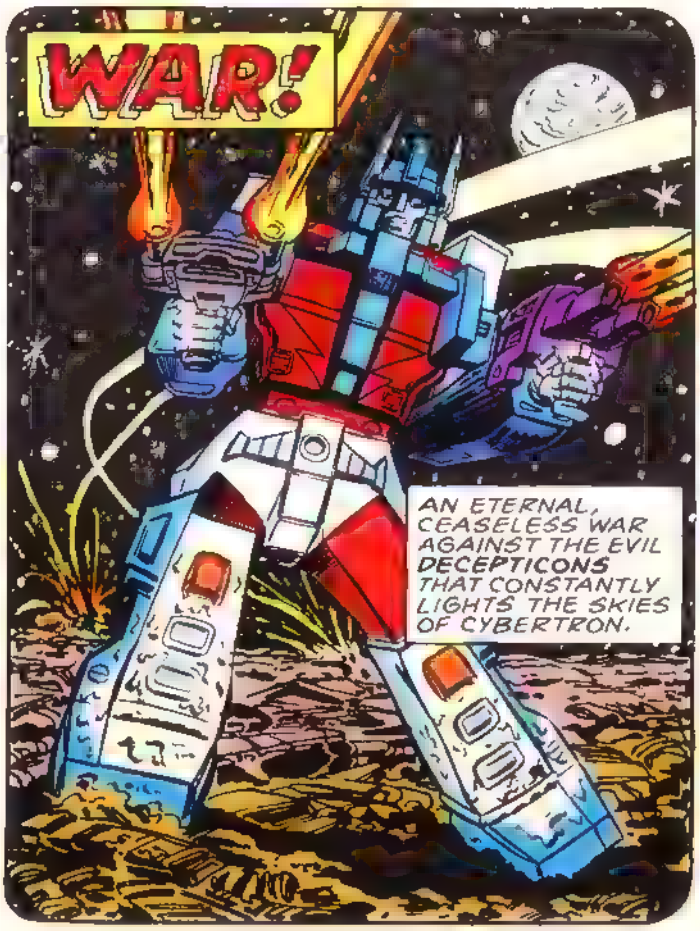


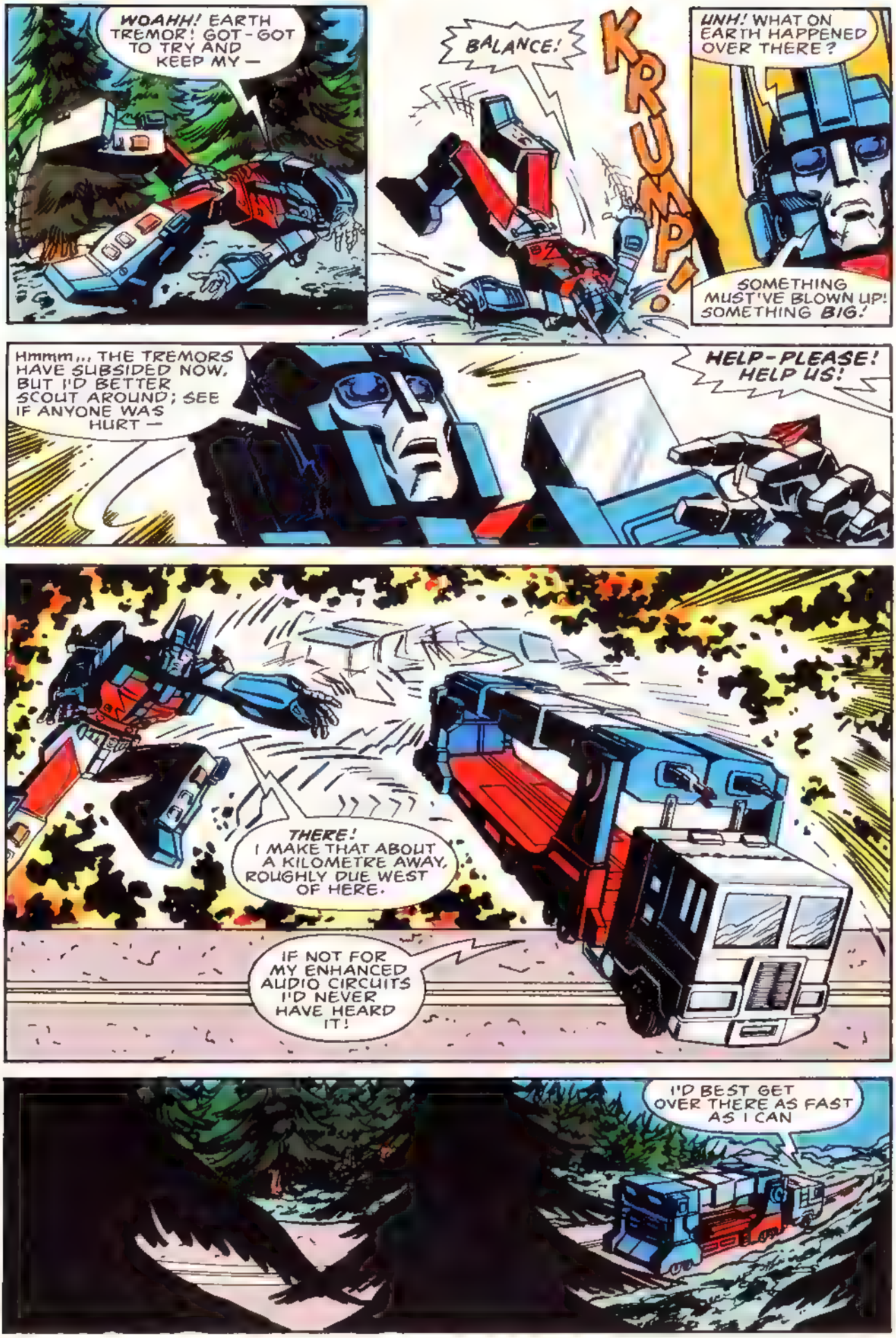

NOT THAT THERE'S ANY ASPECT OF EARTH I DON'T ENJOY... NOT AFTER I'D BEEN LIVING IN THE BARREN, STERILE ENVIRONMENT OF MY HOMEWORLD, CYBERTRON, FOR SO LONG.


BUT IT'S JUST... WELL, THE NIGHT SKY IS SO RESTFUL, AND YET SO INTERESTING.
I SUPPOSE THE OLD ULTRA MAGNUS – THE AUTOBOTS' GREATEST WARRIOR – WOULDN'T HAVE HAD THE TIME OR THE INCLINATION TO APPRECIATE THE SIMPLE BEAUTY OF THIS SCENE.

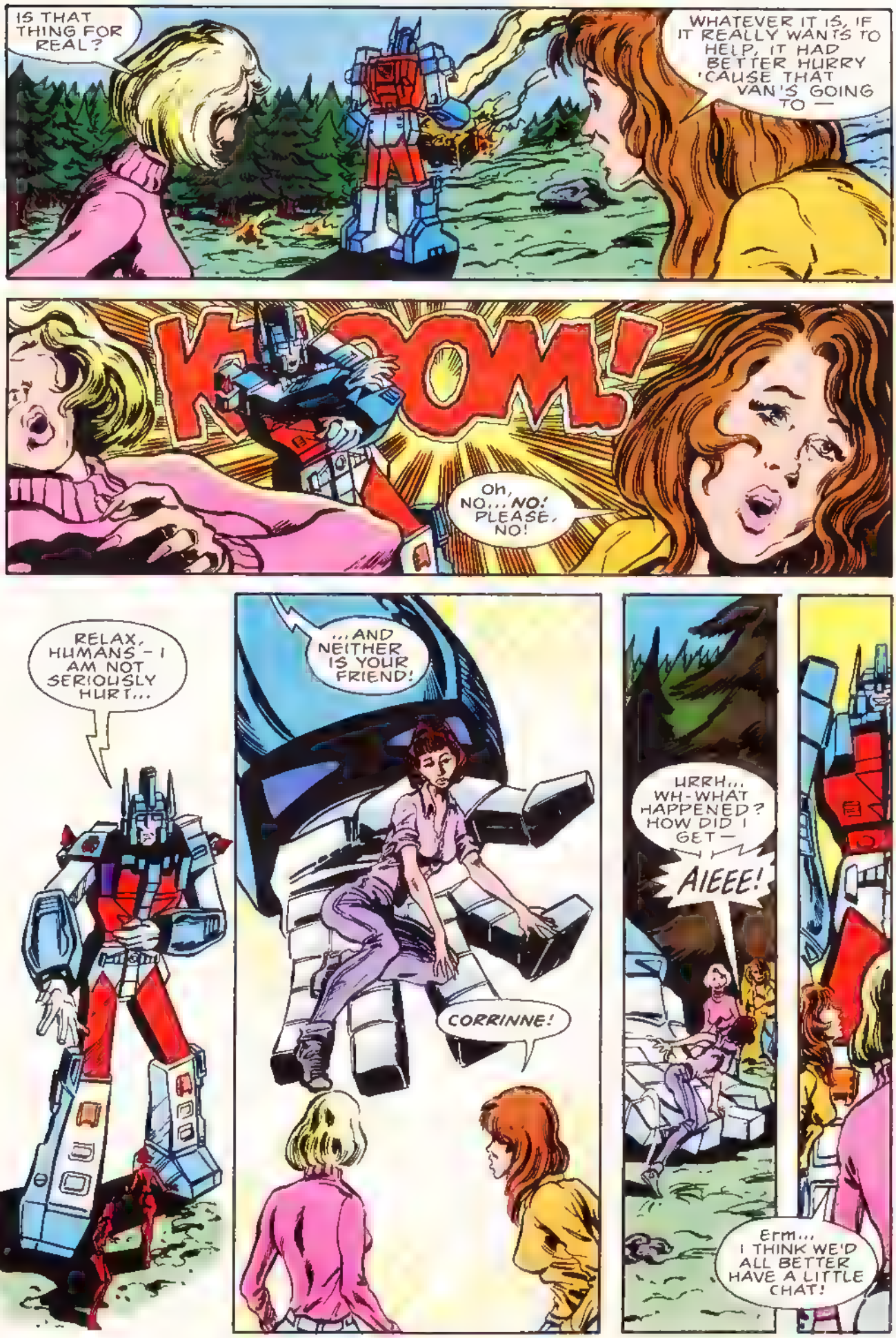

BUT THESE PAST FEW MONTHS – AS I'VE SEARCHED FOR THE EARTHBOUND AUTOBOTS' BASE – THE ARK – I'VE COME TO APPRECIATE THESE FINER POINTS. ON CYBERTRON THERE'S JUST ONE WAY OF LIFE...

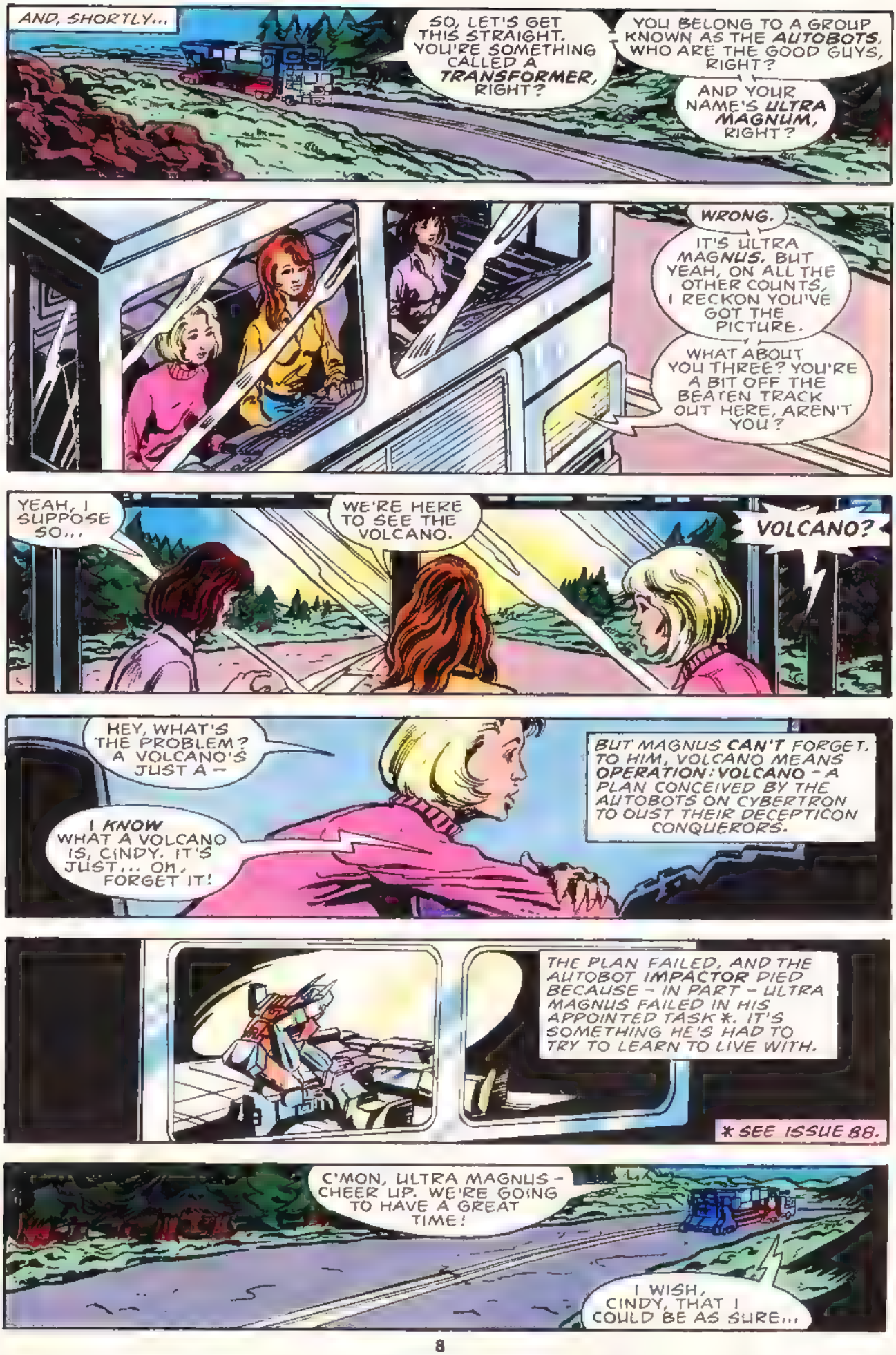


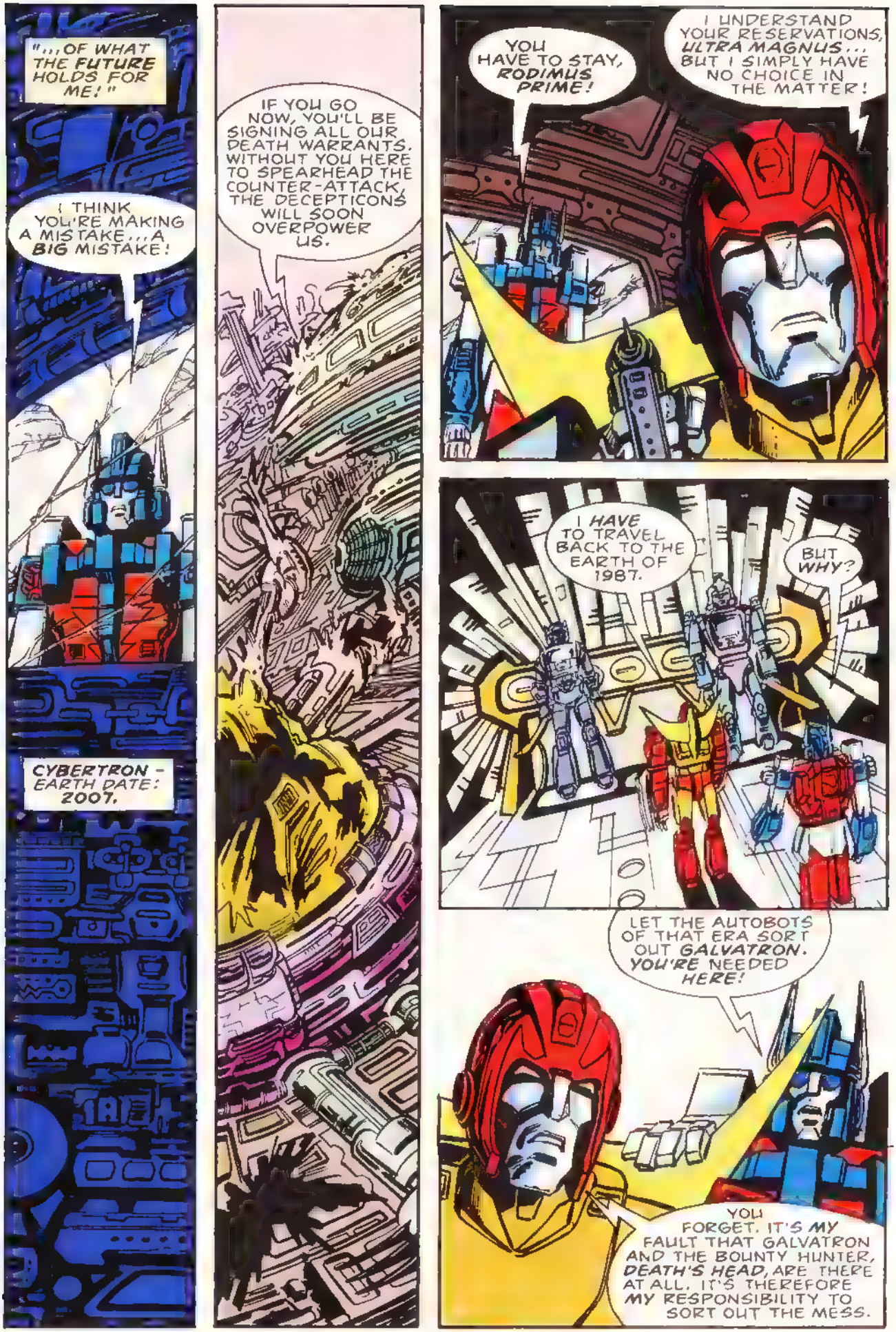
Script **SIMON FURMAN** ■ Art **DAN REED** ■ Letters **STARKINGS** ■ Colour **STEVE WHITE**


WOAHH! EARTH TREMOR! GOT-GOT TO TRY AND KEEP MY —
BALANCE!
KRUMP!
UNH! WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED OVER THERE?
SOMETHING MUST'VE BLOWN UP! SOMETHING BIG!
Hmmm... THE TREMORS HAVE SUBSIDED NOW, BUT I'D BETTER SCOUT AROUND; SEE IF ANYONE WAS HURT —
HELP-PLEASE! HELP US!
THERE! I MAKE THAT ABOUT A KILOMETRE AWAY, ROUGHLY DUE WEST OF HERE.
IF NOT FOR MY ENHANCED AUDIO CIRCUITS I'D NEVER HAVE HEARD IT!
I'D BEST GET OVER THERE AS FAST AS I CAN

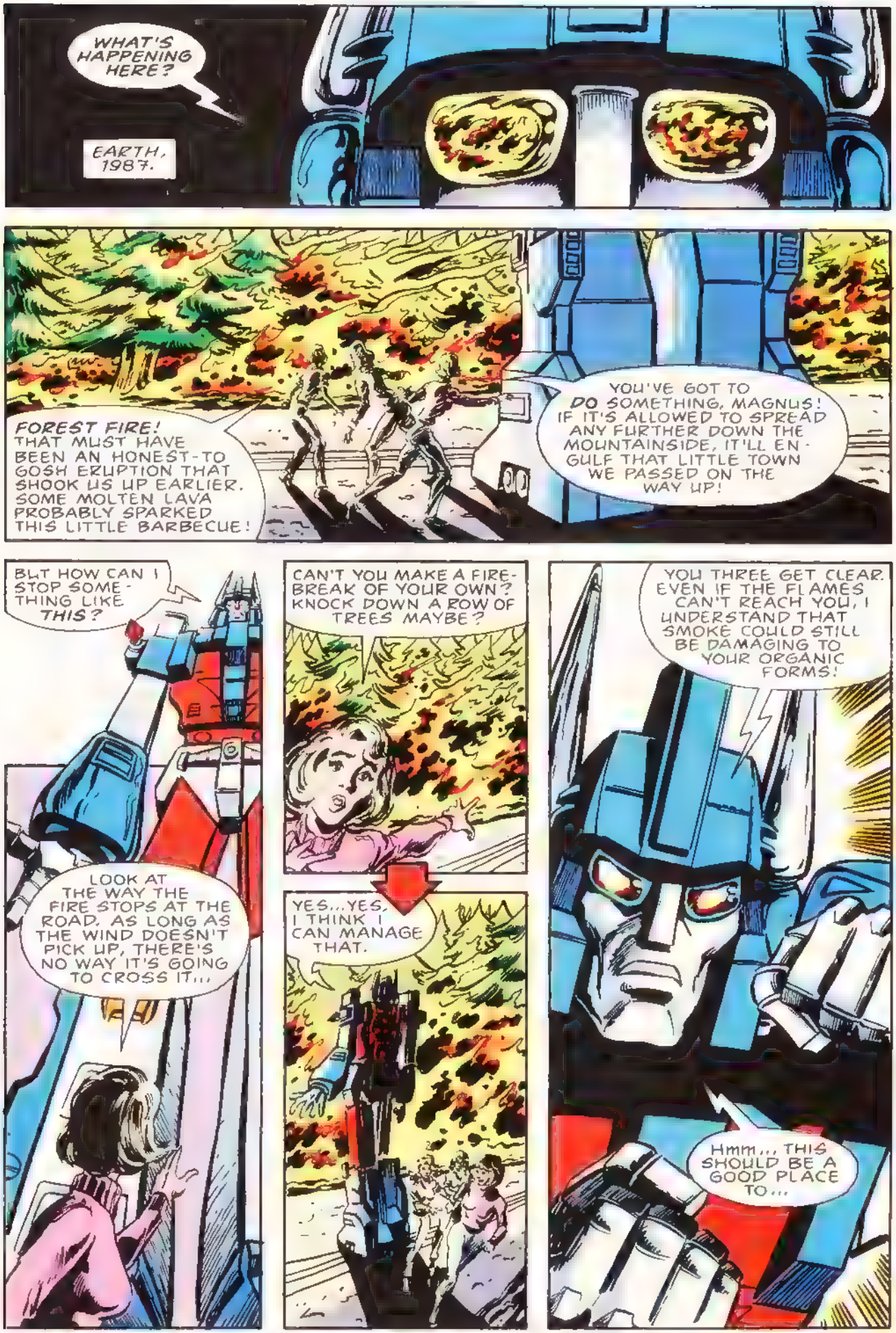
AND, APPROXIMATELY ONE KILOMETRE DUE WEST OF ULTRA MAGNUS...
CINDY! RUN! IT'S CAUGHT FIRE... IT'S GOING TO EXPLODE!
NO!
CORRINNE'S STILL IN THERE, JUDY. WE'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT!
NHHH! DOOR MUST'VE GOT BUCKLED WHEN THAT TREMOR TIPPED US OVER!
C'MON - SHIFT, CURSE YOU, SHIFT!
UNGGH! IT-IT WAS OKAY FOR US TWO... WE COULD GET OUT THE REAR DOORS BUT CORRINNE WAS DRIVING. SHE'S TRAPPED... MAYBE HURT BAD!
HECK! WHERE'S A HELPING HAND WHEN YOU NEED IT?
OH MY LORD! IF THIS IS OUR 'HELPING HAND'...
"WE'RE IN BIGGER TROUBLE THAN I THOUGHT!"
CAN I BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE, HUMANS?
AH, I SEE... A THIRD HUMAN IS TRAPPED WITHIN THIS UNLIVING MECHANISM. IF YOU'D JUST STAND ASIDE FOR A MOMENT...

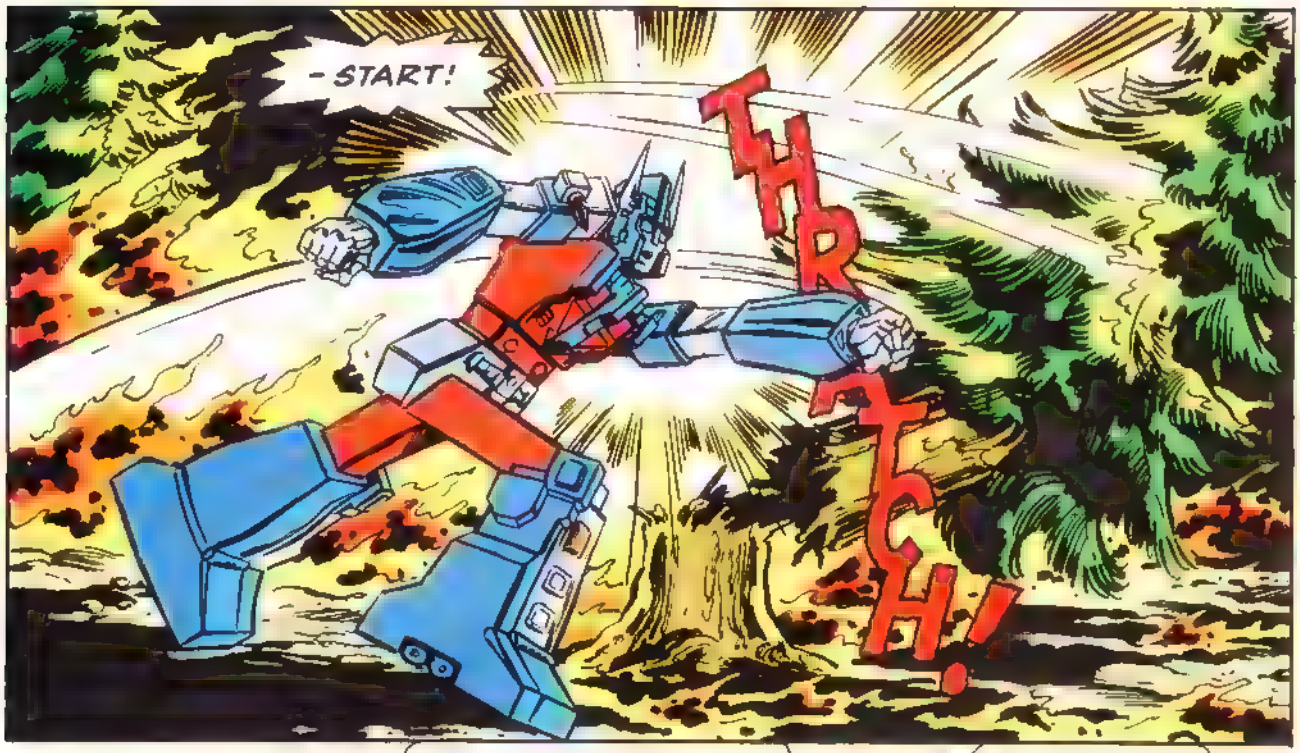

IS THAT THING FOR REAL?
WHATEVER IT IS, IF IT REALLY WANTS TO HELP, IT HAD BETTER HURRY 'CAUSE THAT VAN'S GOING TO —
KROOM!
OH, NO... NO! PLEASE, NO!
RELAX, HUMANS - I AM NOT SERIOUSLY HURT...
...AND NEITHER IS YOUR FRIEND!
CORRINNE!
URRH... WH-WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID I GET —
AIEEE!
ERM... I THINK WE'D ALL BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT!


AND, SHORTLY...
SO, LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU'RE SOMETHING CALLED A TRANSFORMER, RIGHT?
YOU BELONG TO A GROUP KNOWN AS THE AUTOBOTS, WHO ARE THE GOOD GUYS, RIGHT?
AND YOUR NAME'S ULTRA MAGNUM, RIGHT?
WRONG.
IT'S ULTRA MAGNUS. BUT YEAH, ON ALL THE OTHER COUNTS, I RECKON YOU'VE GOT THE PICTURE.
WHAT ABOUT YOU THREE? YOU'RE A BIT OFF THE BEATEN TRACK OUT HERE, AREN'T YOU?
YEAH, I SUPPOSE SO...
WE'RE HERE TO SEE THE VOLCANO.
VOLCANO?
HEY, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? A VOLCANO'S JUST A —
I KNOW WHAT A VOLCANO IS, CINDY. IT'S JUST... OH, FORGET IT!
BUT MAGNUS CAN'T FORGET. TO HIM, VOLCANO MEANS OPERATION: VOLCANO - A PLAN CONCEIVED BY THE AUTOBOTS ON CYBERTRON TO OUST THEIR DECEPTICON CONQUERORS.
THE PLAN FAILED, AND THE AUTOBOT IMPACTOR DIED BECAUSE - IN PART - ULTRA MAGNUS FAILED IN HIS APPOINTED TASK *. IT'S SOMETHING HE'S HAD TO TRY TO LEARN TO LIVE WITH.
* SEE ISSUE 88.
C'MON, ULTRA MAGNUS - CHEER UP. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GREAT TIME!
I WISH, CINDY, THAT I COULD BE AS SURE...


"...OF WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR ME!"
I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE...A BIG MISTAKE!
CYBERTRON - EARTH DATE: 2007.
IF YOU GO NOW, YOU'LL BE SIGNING ALL OUR DEATH WARRANTS. WITHOUT YOU HERE TO SPEARHEAD THE COUNTER-ATTACK, THE DECEPTICONS WILL SOON OVERPOWER US.
YOU HAVE TO STAY, RODIMUS PRIME!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR RESERVATIONS, ULTRA MAGNUS... BUT I SIMPLY HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER!
I HAVE TO TRAVEL BACK TO THE EARTH OF 1987.
BUT WHY?
LET THE AUTOBOTS OF THAT ERA SORT OUT GALVATRON. YOU'RE NEEDED HERE!
YOU FORGET. IT'S MY FAULT THAT GALVATRON AND THE BOUNTY HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD, ARE THERE AT ALL. IT'S THEREFORE MY RESPONSIBILITY TO SORT OUT THE MESS.

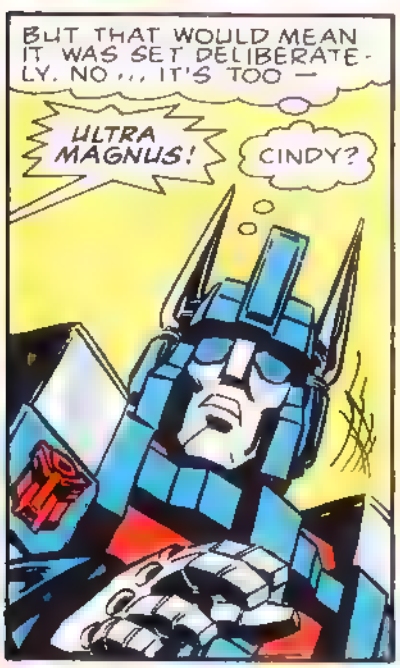
I KNOW I'M LEAVING YOU IN THE LURCH HERE, BUT, I HAVE TO GO! HUH! IF I TELL MYSELF THAT ENOUGH, I MIGHT EVEN BELIEVE IT MYSELF!
I'M JUST DOING WHAT I THINK IS RIGHT, ULTRA MAGNUS... AND SOMETIMES THAT'S THE MOST DIFFICULT THING OF ALL!
KUP, BLURR - YOU READY? RIGHT...
LET'S GO!
HEY! WRECK-GAR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? GET AWAY FROM THAT THING, YOU'LL...
KHOOM!
UH - TOO LATE!
GONE - ALL OF THEM! BUT.. BUT I DIDN'T THINK WRECK-GAR WAS —
HECK! WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME...

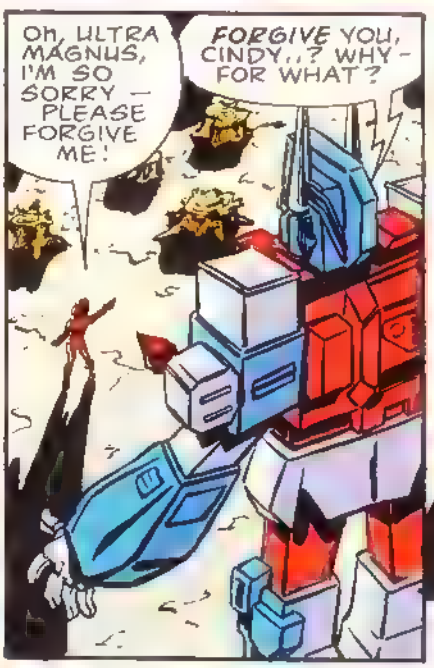

WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
EARTH, 1987.
FOREST FIRE! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN AN HONEST-TO GOSH ERUPTION THAT SHOOK US UP EARLIER. SOME MOLTEN LAVA PROBABLY SPARKED THIS LITTLE BARBECUE!
YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, MAGNUS! IF IT'S ALLOWED TO SPREAD ANY FURTHER DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE, IT'LL EN-GULF THAT LITTLE TOWN WE PASSED ON THE WAY UP!
BUT HOW CAN I STOP SOME-THING LIKE THIS?
LOOK AT THE WAY THE FIRE STOPS AT THE ROAD. AS LONG AS THE WIND DOESN'T PICK UP, THERE'S NO WAY IT'S GOING TO CROSS IT...
CAN'T YOU MAKE A FIRE-BREAK OF YOUR OWN? KNOCK DOWN A ROW OF TREES MAYBE?
YES...YES, I THINK I CAN MANAGE THAT.
YOU THREE GET CLEAR. EVEN IF THE FLAMES CAN'T REACH YOU, I UNDERSTAND THAT SMOKE COULD STILL BE DAMAGING TO YOUR ORGANIC FORMS!
Hmm... THIS SHOULD BE A GOOD PLACE TO...

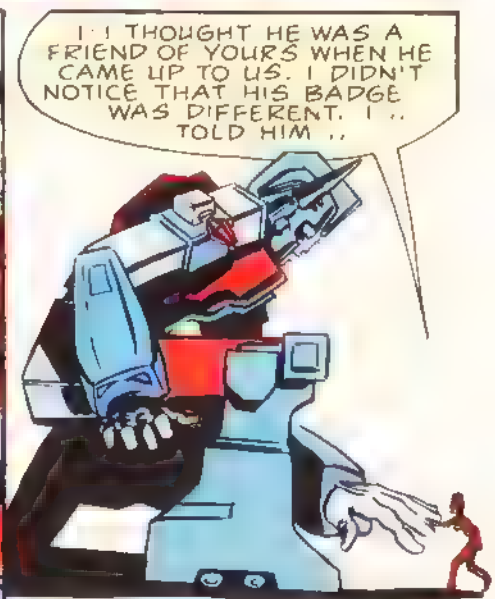

- START!
THR
TCH!

AND, SHORTLY...
THIS IS PROVING TO BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT. I'M ALMOST RIGHT THE WAY THROUGH.
IT'S STRANGE THOUGH...

I'VE FOUND NO EVIDENCE OF VOLCANIC ACTIVITY OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT COULD ACCOUNT FOR THE FIRE.
AND THE WAY IT'S BURNING... IT ALMOST RINGS THE ENTIRE VOLCANO. IT'S AS IF IT WERE A BARRIER - MEANT TO KEEP PEOPLE OUT!


BUT THAT WOULD MEAN IT WAS SET DELIBERATELY. NO... IT'S TOO -
ULTRA MAGNUS!
CINDY?


Oh, ULTRA MAGNUS, I'M SO SORRY - PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
FORGIVE YOU, CINDY...? WHY - FOR WHAT?


I - I THOUGHT HE WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS WHEN HE CAME UP TO US. I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT HIS BADGE WAS DIFFERENT. I .. TOLD HIM ..

I TOLD H M WHO YOU WERE ... WHERE YOU WERE' HIS H.S EYES, THEY LOST ALL FOCUS, HIS EXPRESSION ... HE LOOKED SO DANGEROUS ... SO EVIL ... INSANE!
WHO, CINDY, WHO?
ME!
NO.
GALVATRON!
NEXT: FIRE STORM!

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GALVATRON VICTORIOUS!

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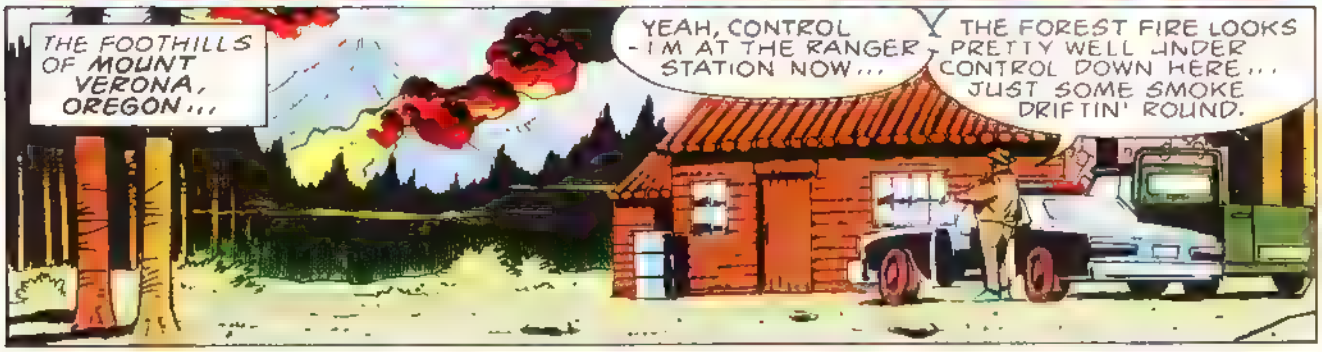
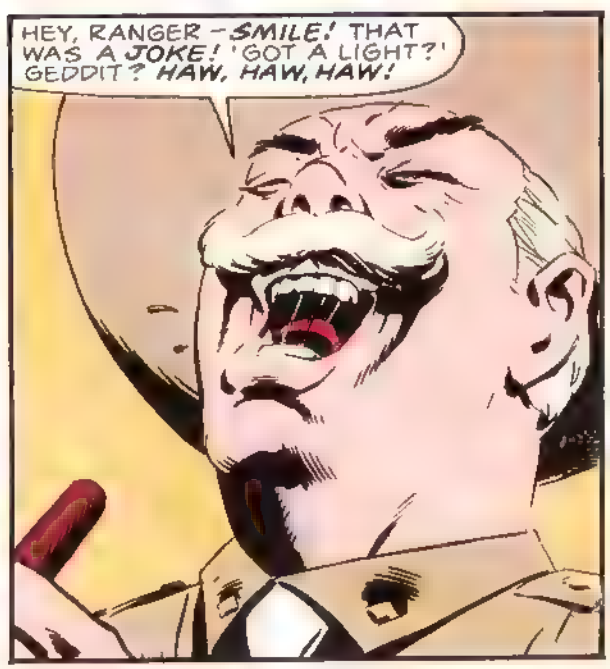

THE FOOTHILLS OF MOUNT VERONA, OREGON...
YEAH, CONTROL - I'M AT THE RANGER STATION NOW...
THE FOREST FIRE LOOKS PRETTY WELL UNDER CONTROL DOWN HERE... JUST SOME SMOKE DRIFTIN' ROUND.

.. WE, WE GOT =Hunh= TROUBLE... =Hunh= BIG TROUBLE!
HEY, RANGER! HALF THE MOUNTAINS ON FIRE YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!
SAY, YOU GOT A LIGHT?



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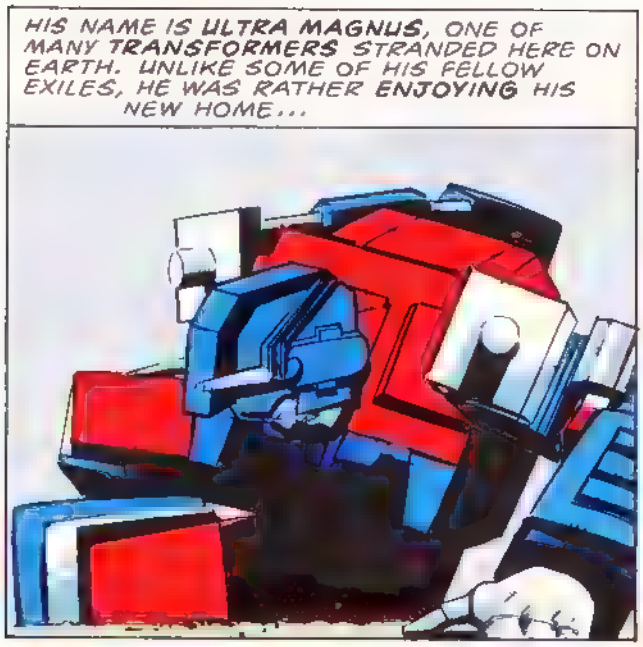
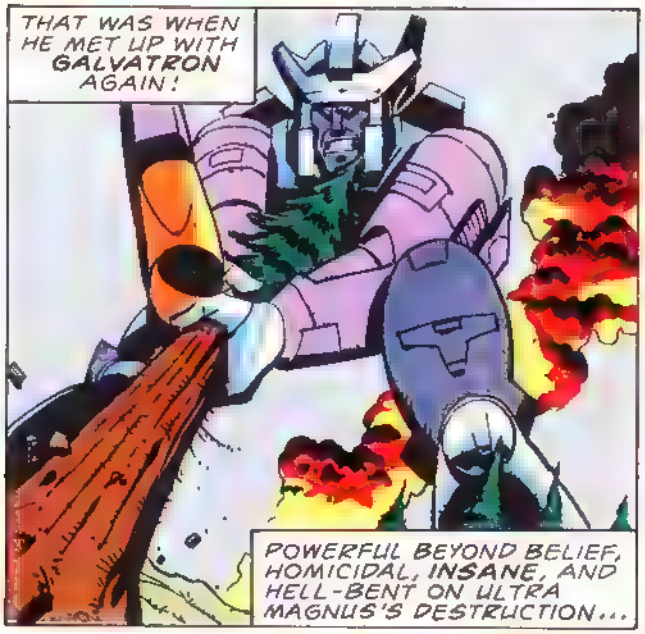
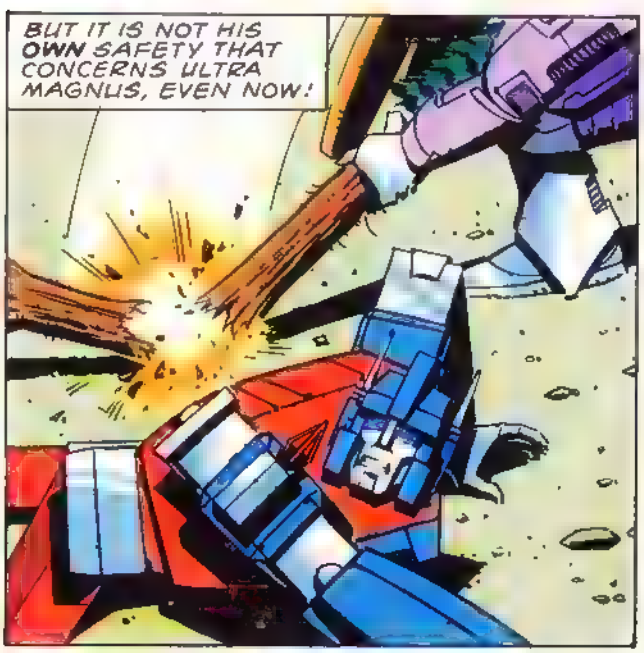
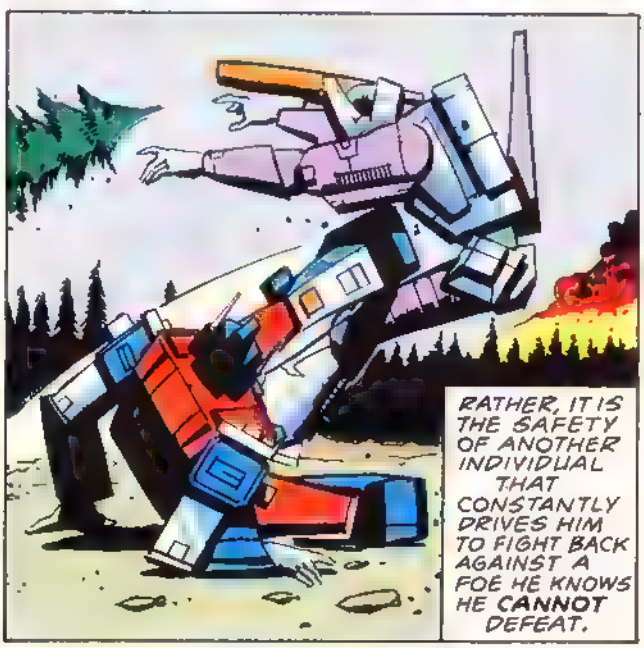

HIS NAME IS ULTRA MAGNUS, ONE OF MANY TRANSFORMERS STRANDED HERE ON EARTH. UNLIKE SOME OF HIS FELLOW EXILES, HE WAS RATHER ENJOYING HIS NEW HOME...

THAT IS, UNTIL ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO!
KRAK!

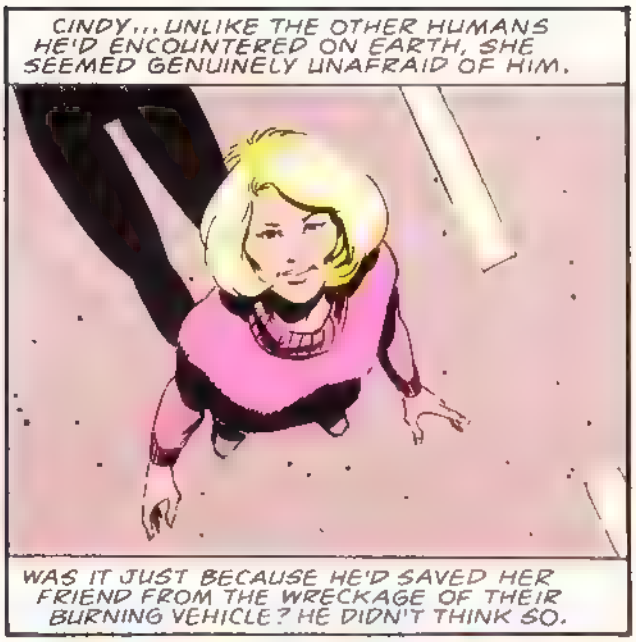

THAT WAS WHEN HE MET UP WITH GALVATRON AGAIN!
POWERFUL BEYOND BELIEF, HOMICIDAL, INSANE, AND HELL-BENT ON ULTRA MAGNUS'S DESTRUCTION...

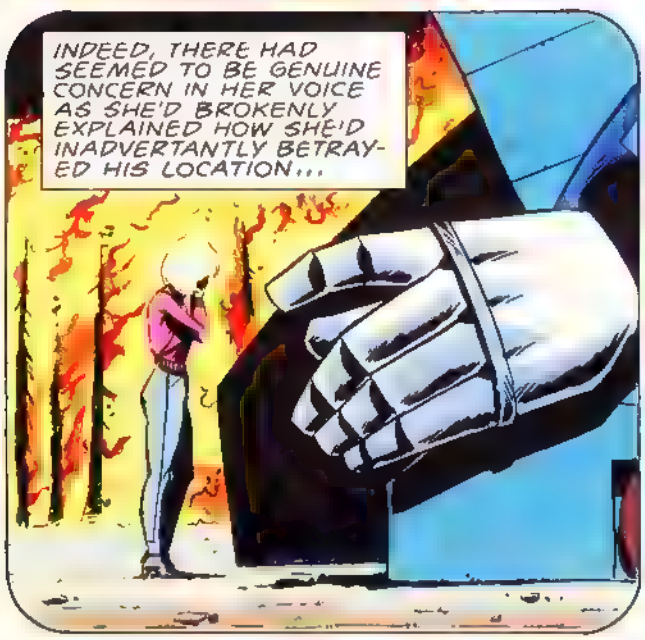
GALVATRON IS ALL THESE THINGS AND MORE!

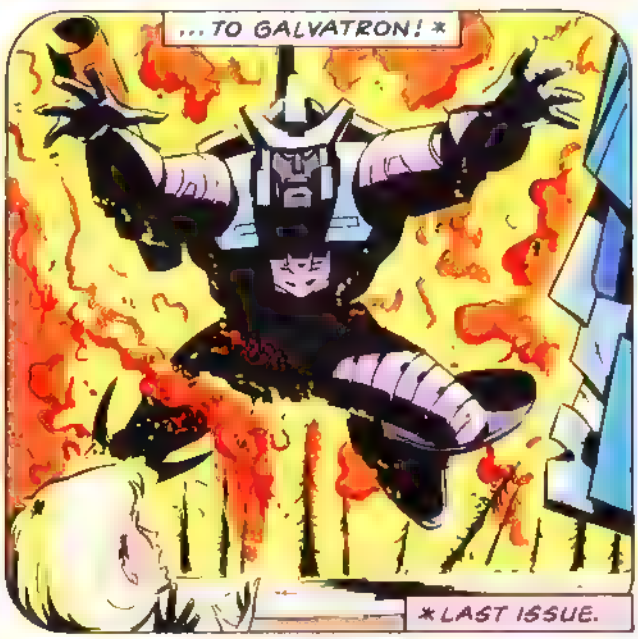

BUT IT IS NOT HIS OWN SAFETY THAT CONCERNS ULTRA MAGNUS, EVEN NOW!

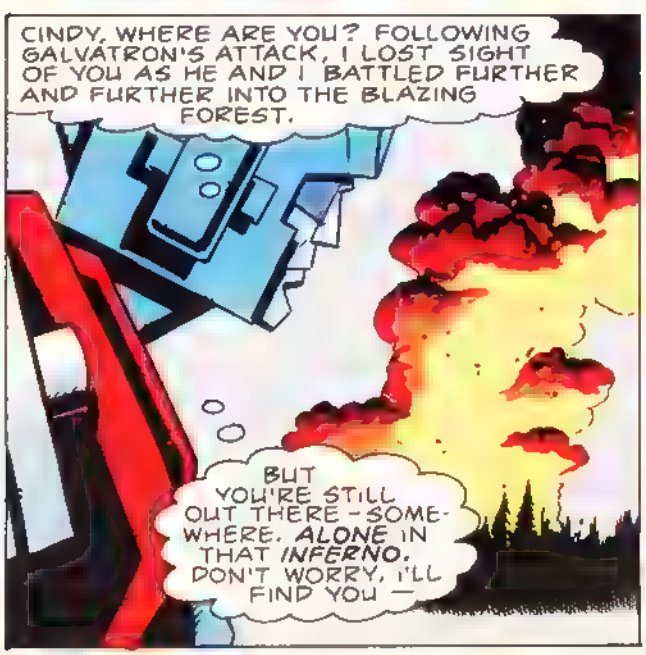

RATHER, IT IS THE SAFETY OF ANOTHER INDIVIDUAL THAT CONSTANTLY DRIVES HIM TO FIGHT BACK AGAINST A FOE HE KNOWS HE CANNOT DEFEAT.

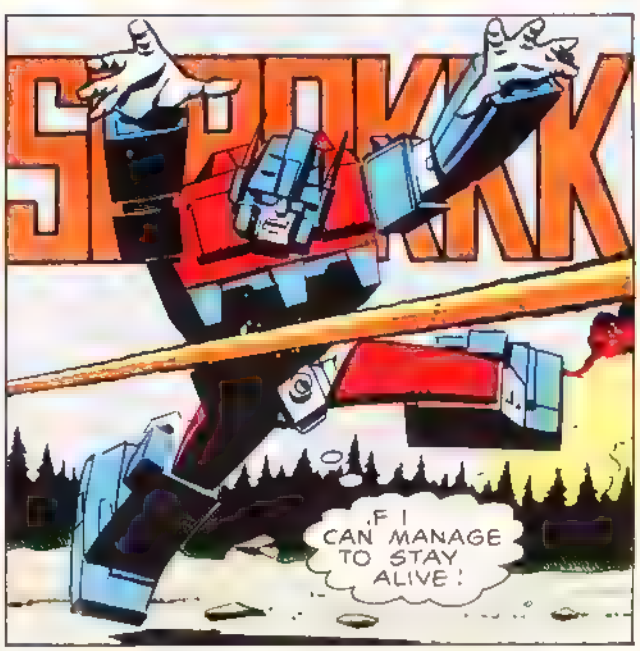
AN INDIVIDUAL HE KNOWS ONLY AS...
CINDY!


CINDY... UNLIKE THE OTHER HUMANS HE'D ENCOUNTERED ON EARTH, SHE SEEMED GENUINELY UNAFRAID OF HIM.
WAS IT JUST BECAUSE HE'D SAVED HER FRIEND FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THEIR BURNING VEHICLE? HE DIDN'T THINK SO.

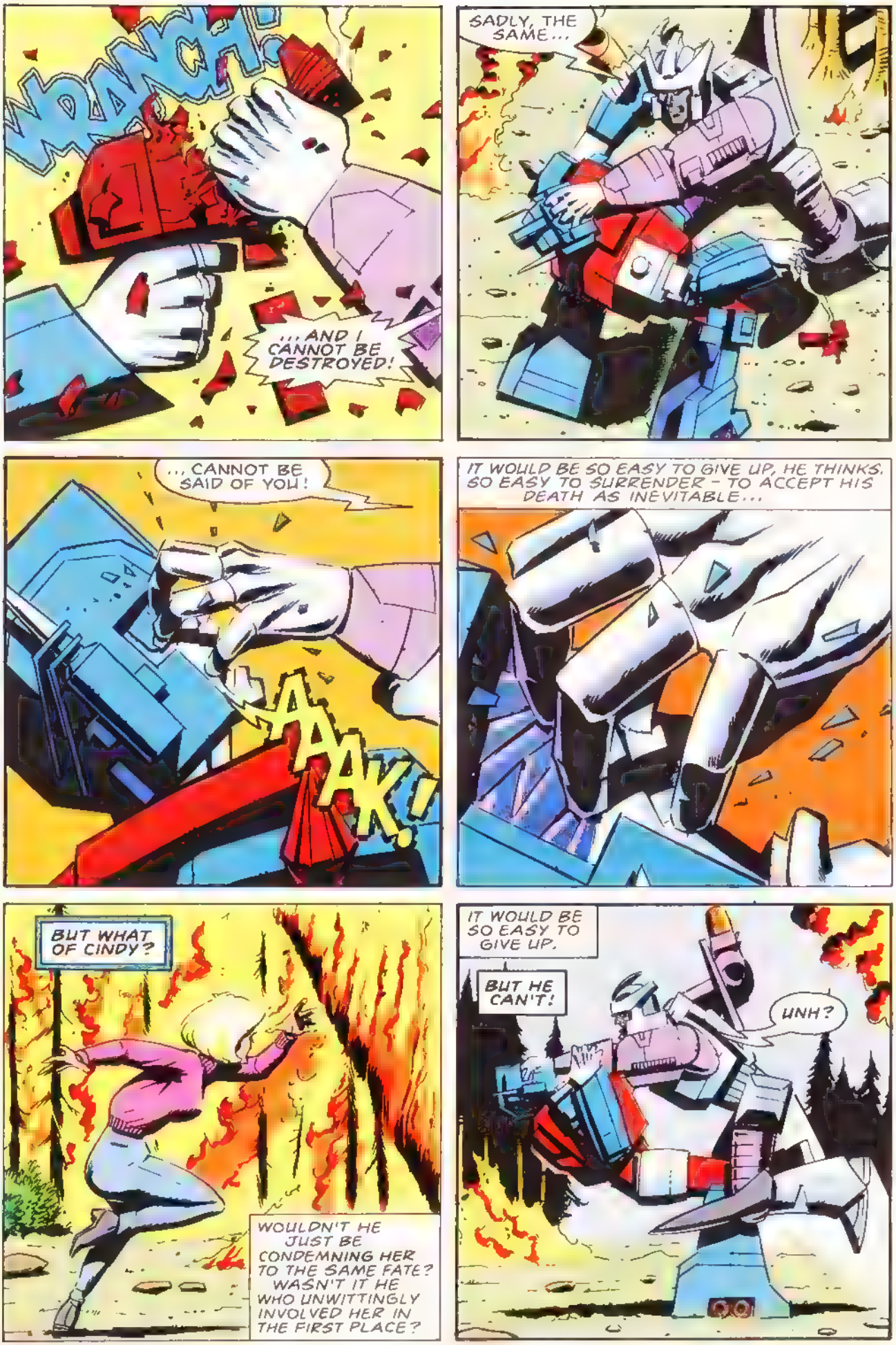

INDEED, THERE HAD SEEMED TO BE GENUINE CONCERN IN HER VOICE AS SHE'D BROKENLY EXPLAINED HOW SHE'D INADVERTANTLY BETRAYED HIS LOCATION...

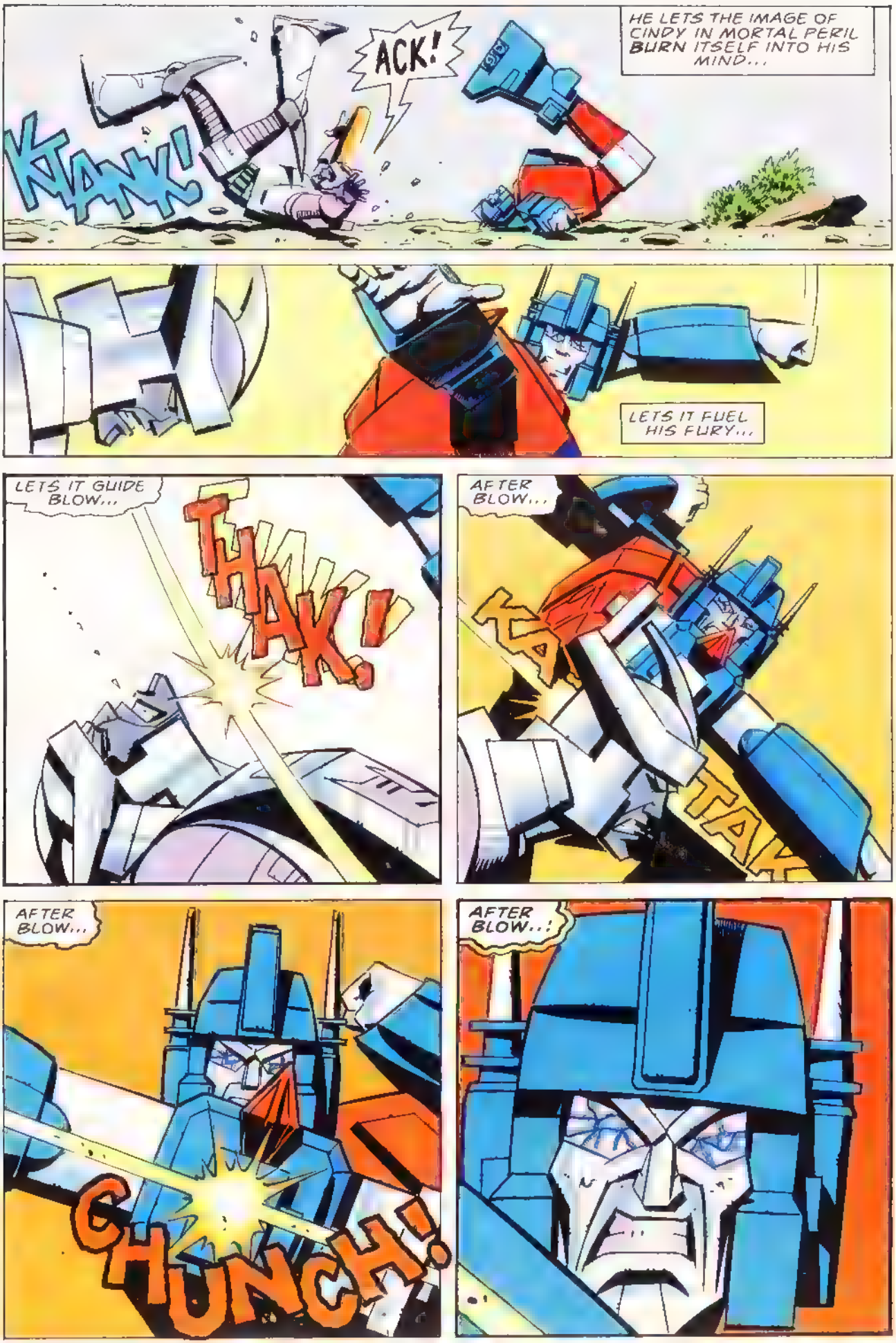

...TO GALVATRON! *
* LAST ISSUE.

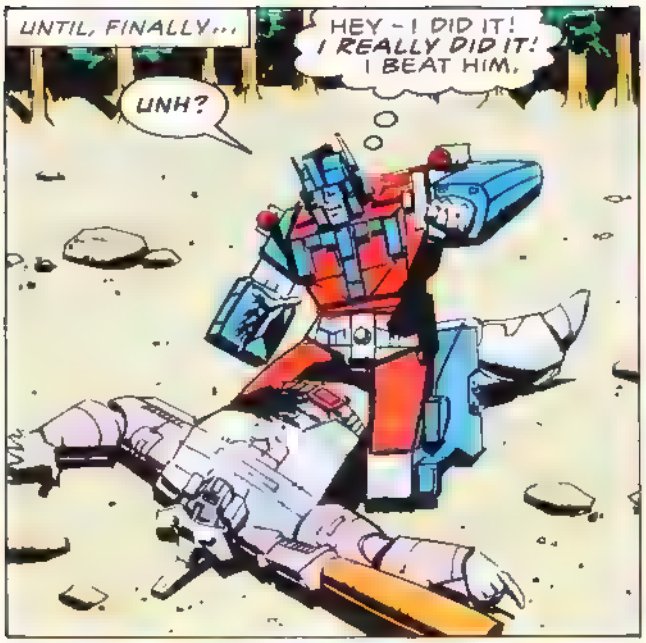

CINDY, WHERE ARE YOU? FOLLOWING GALVATRON'S ATTACK, I LOST SIGHT OF YOU AS HE AND I BATTLED FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE BLAZING FOREST.
BUT YOU'RE STILL OUT THERE - SOMEWHERE. ALONE IN THAT INFERNO. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND YOU —


SPOKK
IF I CAN MANAGE TO STAY ALIVE!

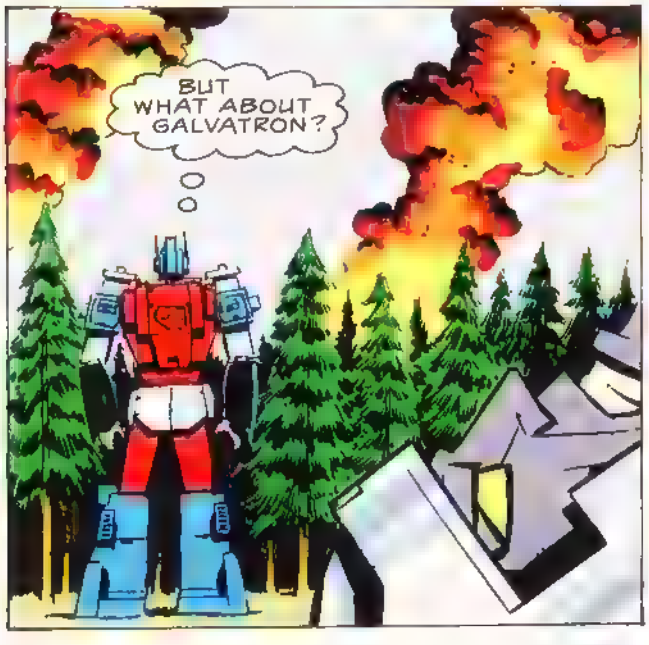
WHY DO YOU PERSIST IN THIS FUTILE STRUGGLE, ULTRA MAGNUS? YOUR FATE IS ASSURED! ALL FOLLOWERS OF RODIMUS PRIME...
WILL DIE!
RODIMUS PRIME?
YOU'VE GOT YOUR WIRES CROSSED, GALVATRON — I SERVE OPTIMUS PRIME!
HERE LET ME JOG YOUR MEMORY FOR YOU!
BTAM!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAD SCHEME PROMPTED YOU TO START THAT FOREST FIRE, BUT IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING GOOD! YOU HAVE TO BE STOPPED!
KRTAM!
FOOL! HAVE YOU LEARNT SO LITTLE FROM OUR PREVIOUS BATTLES?
I AM POWER INCARNATE! I CANNOT BE STOPPED...
THOOM!

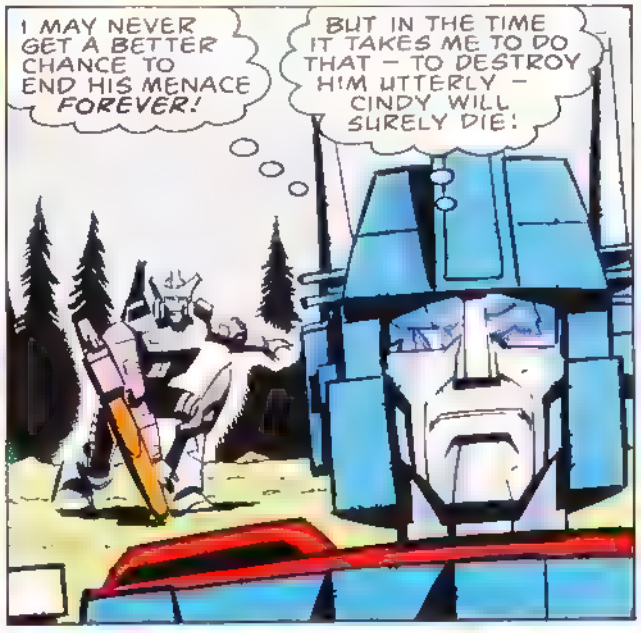

KRANCH!
...AND I CANNOT BE DESTROYED!
SADLY, THE SAME...
...CANNOT BE SAID OF YOU!
AAAK!
IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO GIVE UP, HE THINKS. SO EASY TO SURRENDER - TO ACCEPT HIS DEATH AS INEVITABLE...
BUT WHAT OF CINDY?
WOULDN'T HE JUST BE CONDEMNING HER TO THE SAME FATE? WASN'T IT HE WHO UNWITTINGLY INVOLVED HER IN THE FIRST PLACE?
IT WOULD BE SO EASY TO GIVE UP.
BUT HE CAN'T!
UNH?

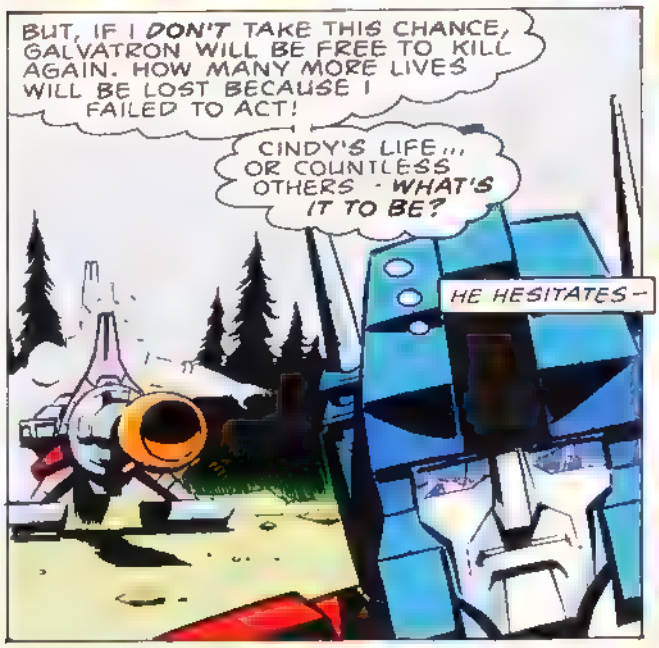

KLANK!
ACK!
HE LETS THE IMAGE OF CINDY IN MORTAL PERIL BURN ITSELF INTO HIS MIND...
LETS IT FUEL HIS FURY...
LETS IT GUIDE BLOW...
THAK!
AFTER BLOW...
KA
TAK
AFTER BLOW...
CHUNCH!
AFTER BLOW...!

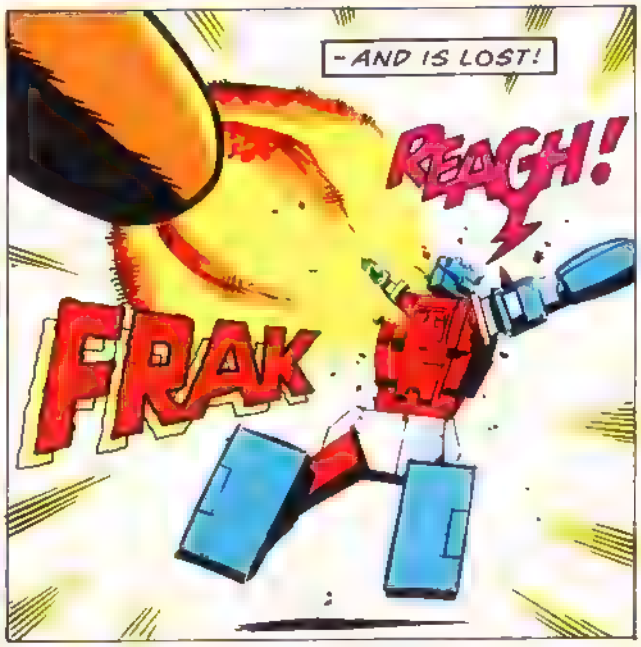

UNTIL, FINALLY...
HEY - I DID IT! I REALLY DID IT! I BEAT HIM.
UNH?

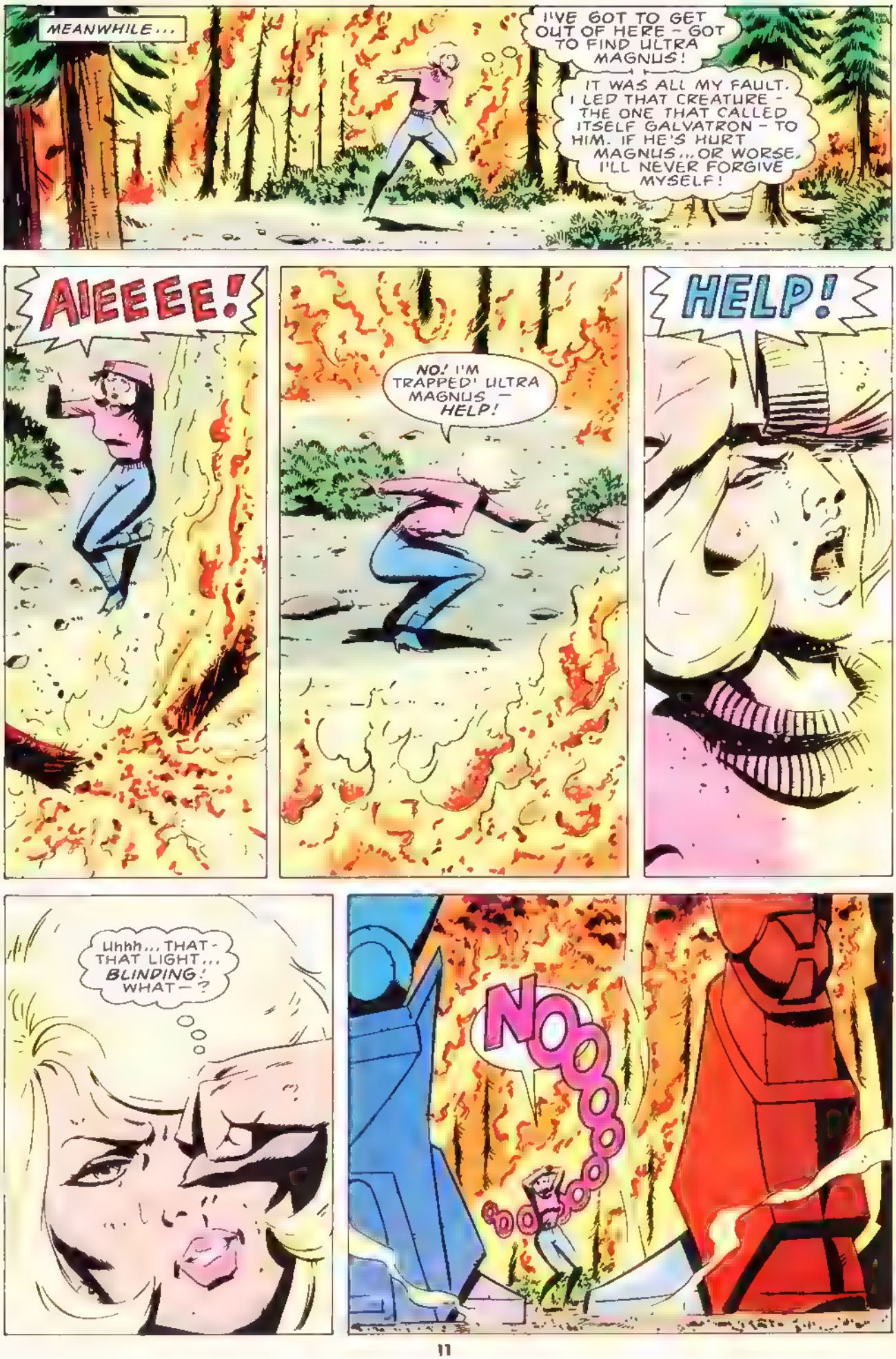
NOW TO FIND CINDY BEFORE ANOTHER PERSON DIES BECAUSE I WASN'T THERE TO HELP WHEN I WAS NEEDED!

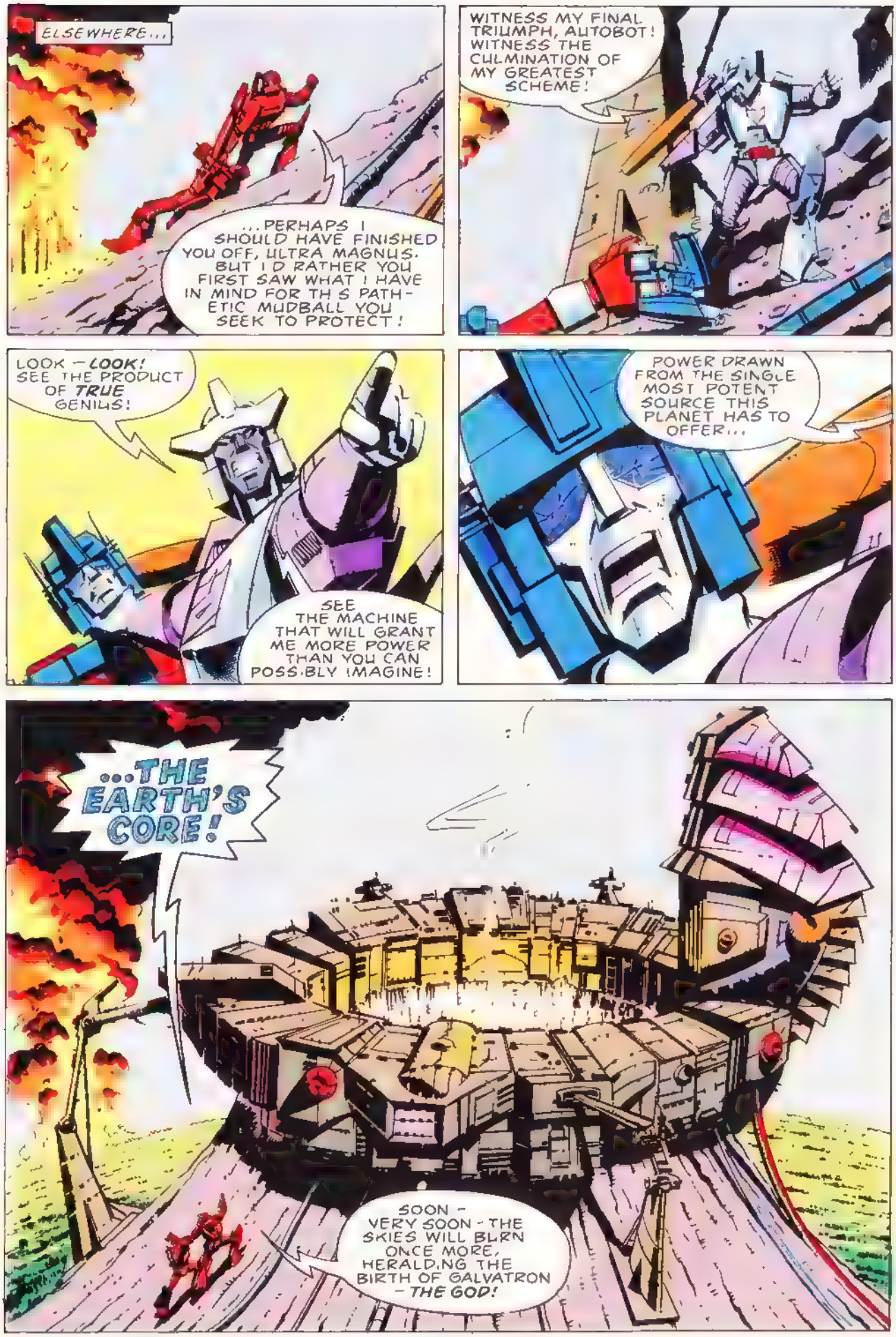

BUT WHAT ABOUT GALVATRON?


I MAY NEVER GET A BETTER CHANCE TO END HIS MENACE FOREVER!
BUT IN THE TIME IT TAKES ME TO DO THAT - TO DESTROY HIM UTTERLY - CINDY WILL SURELY DIE!


BUT, IF I DON'T TAKE THIS CHANCE, GALVATRON WILL BE FREE TO KILL AGAIN. HOW MANY MORE LIVES WILL BE LOST BECAUSE I FAILED TO ACT!
CINDY'S LIFE... OR COUNTLESS OTHERS - WHAT'S IT TO BE?
HE HESITATES -


- AND IS LOST!
REAGH!
FRAK

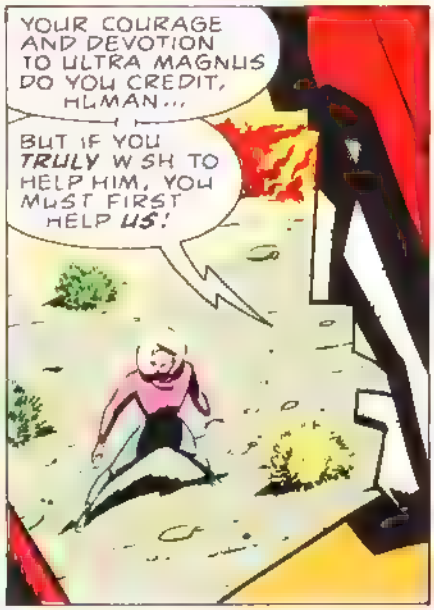

MEANWHILE...
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE - GOT TO FIND ULTRA MAGNUS!
IT WAS ALL MY FAULT. I LED THAT CREATURE - THE ONE THAT CALLED ITSELF GALVATRON - TO HIM. IF HE'S HURT MAGNUS...OR WORSE, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!
AIEEEEE!
NO! I'M TRAPPED! ULTRA MAGNUS - HELP!
HELP!
Uhhh... THAT - THAT LIGHT... BLINDING! WHAT - ?
NOOOOO

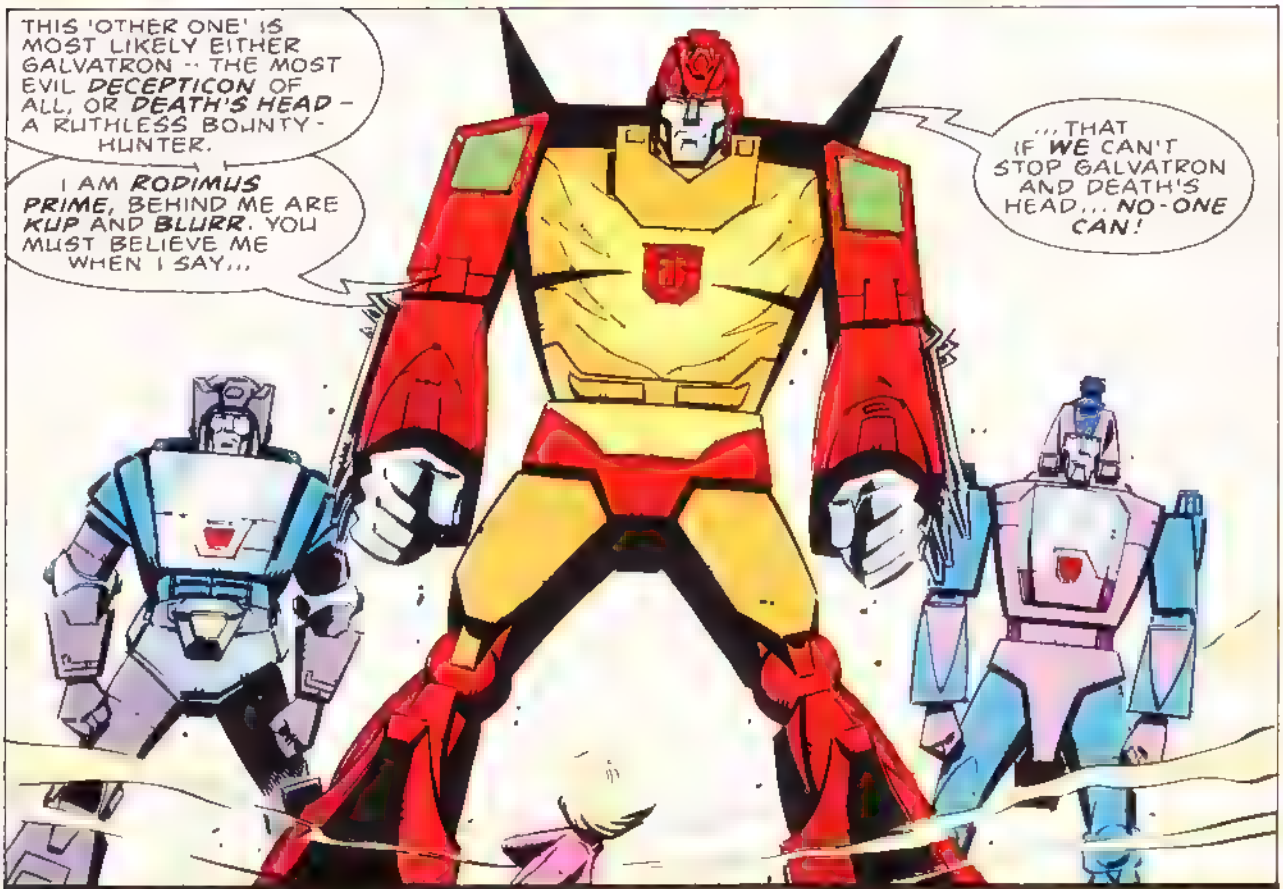

ELSEWHERE...
...PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE FINISHED YOU OFF, ULTRA MAGNUS. BUT I'D RATHER YOU FIRST SAW WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR THIS PATHETIC MUDBALL YOU SEEK TO PROTECT!
WITNESS MY FINAL TRIUMPH, AUTOBOT! WITNESS THE CULMINATION OF MY GREATEST SCHEME!
LOOK — LOOK! SEE THE PRODUCT OF TRUE GENIUS!
SEE THE MACHINE THAT WILL GRANT ME MORE POWER THAN YOU CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE!
POWER DRAWN FROM THE SINGLE MOST POTENT SOURCE THIS PLANET HAS TO OFFER...
...THE EARTH'S CORE!
SOON — VERY SOON - THE SKIES WILL BURN ONCE MORE, HERALDING THE BIRTH OF GALVATRON — THE GOD!

...PLEASE, HUMAN, DON'T BE FRIGHTENED...

AS WE MATERIALISED, I HEARD YOU SHOUT ULTRA MAGNUS'S NAME. WE ARE COLLEAGUES OF HIS.
YOU MUST HELP US CONTACT HIM.

OH YEAH? WELL, THE OTHER ONE WHO EXPRESSED INTEREST IN ULTRA MAGNUS JUST ATTACKED HIM! SO I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU WHERE HE IS AND THAT'S THAT!


YOUR COURAGE AND DEVOTION TO ULTRA MAGNUS DO YOU CREDIT, HUMAN...
BUT IF YOU TRULY WISH TO HELP HIM, YOU MUST FIRST HELP US!


THIS 'OTHER ONE' IS MOST LIKELY EITHER GALVATRON -- THE MOST EVIL DECEPTICON OF ALL, OR DEATH'S HEAD - A RUTHLESS BOUNTY-HUNTER.
I AM RODIMUS PRIME, BEHIND ME ARE KUP AND BLURR. YOU MUST BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY...
...THAT IF WE CAN'T STOP GALVATRON AND DEATH'S HEAD... NO-ONE CAN!

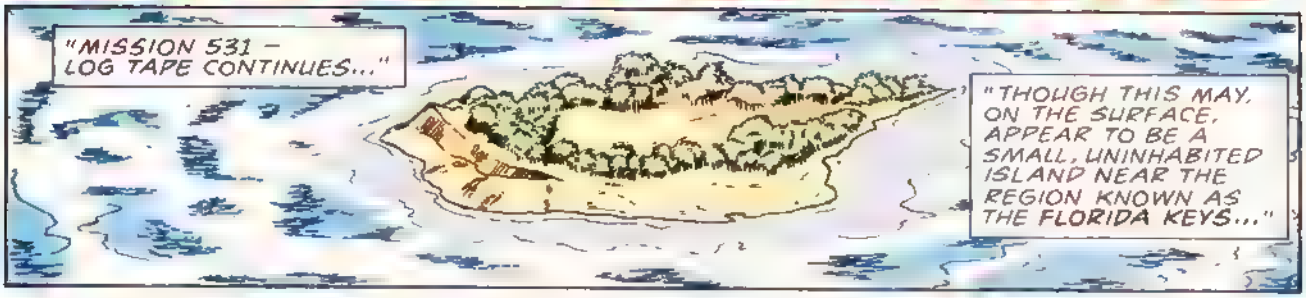
NEXT: HUNTERS!

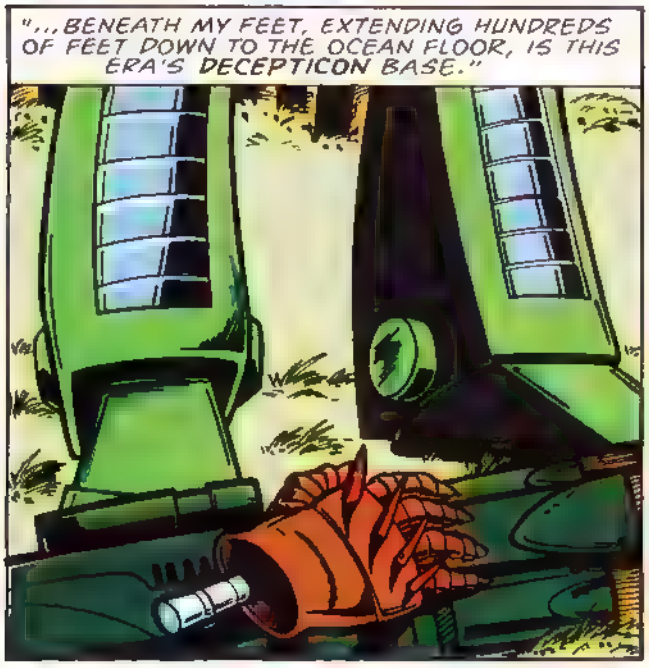
MARVEL
13th Jun 87
№117 32p

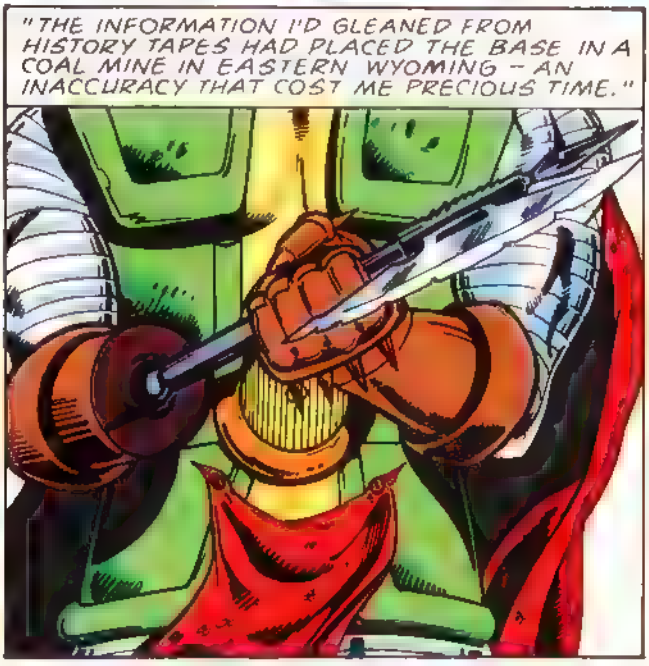
THE TRANSFORMERS™

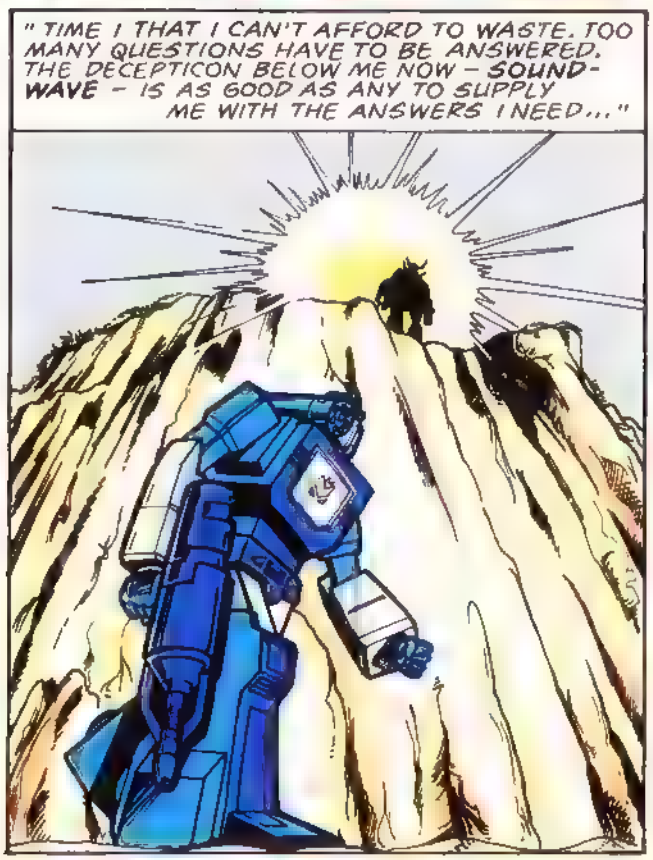
The GOOD... the MAD... and the UGLY!

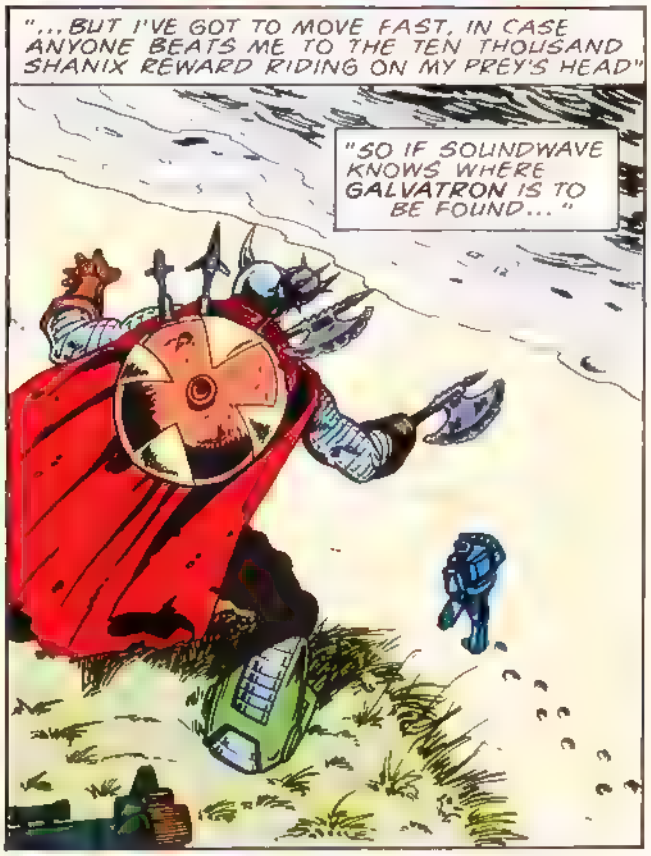
TRANSFORMERS™


"MISSION 531 – LOG TAPE CONTINUES..."
"THOUGH THIS MAY, ON THE SURFACE, APPEAR TO BE A SMALL, UNINHABITED ISLAND NEAR THE REGION KNOWN AS THE FLORIDA KEYS..."

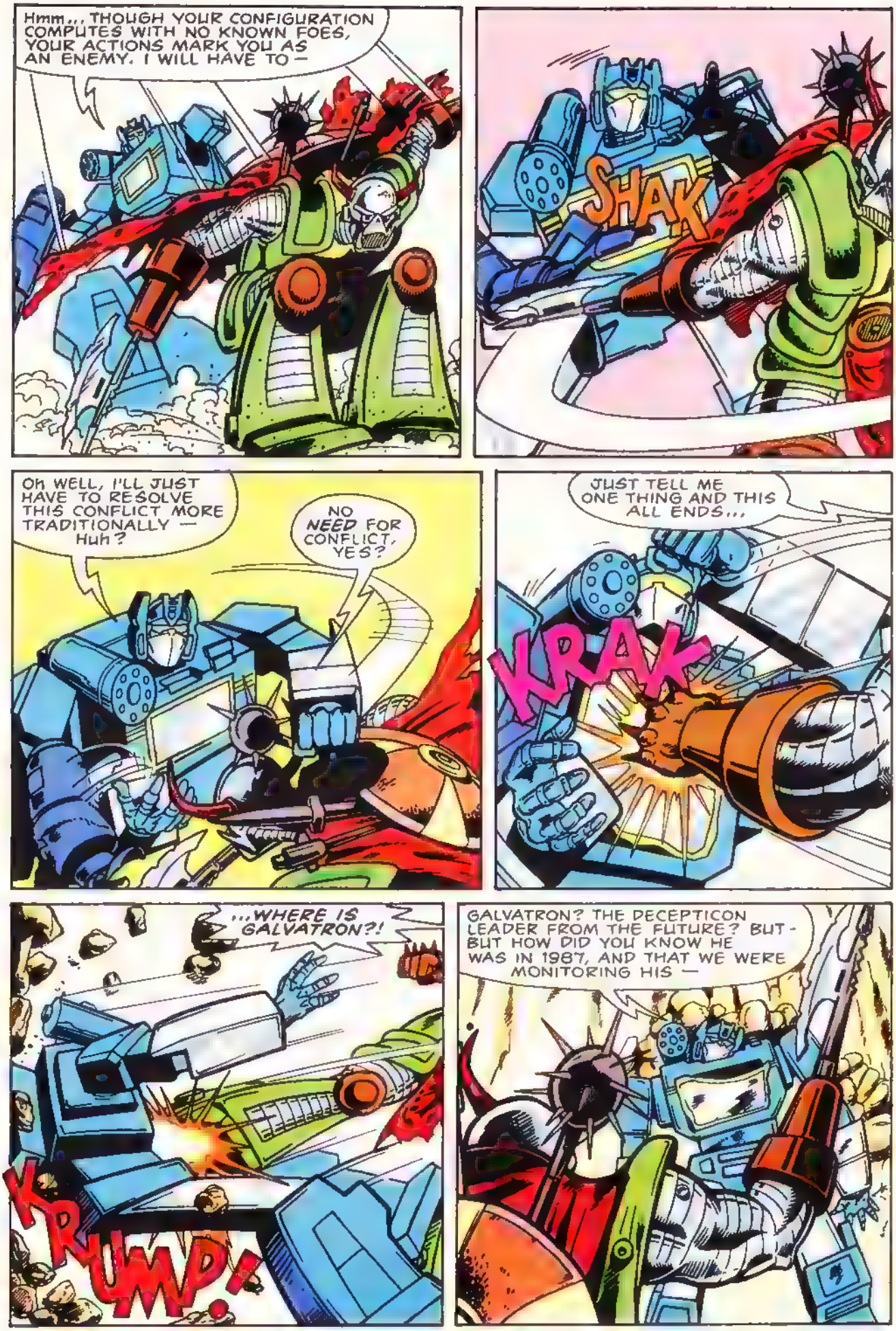


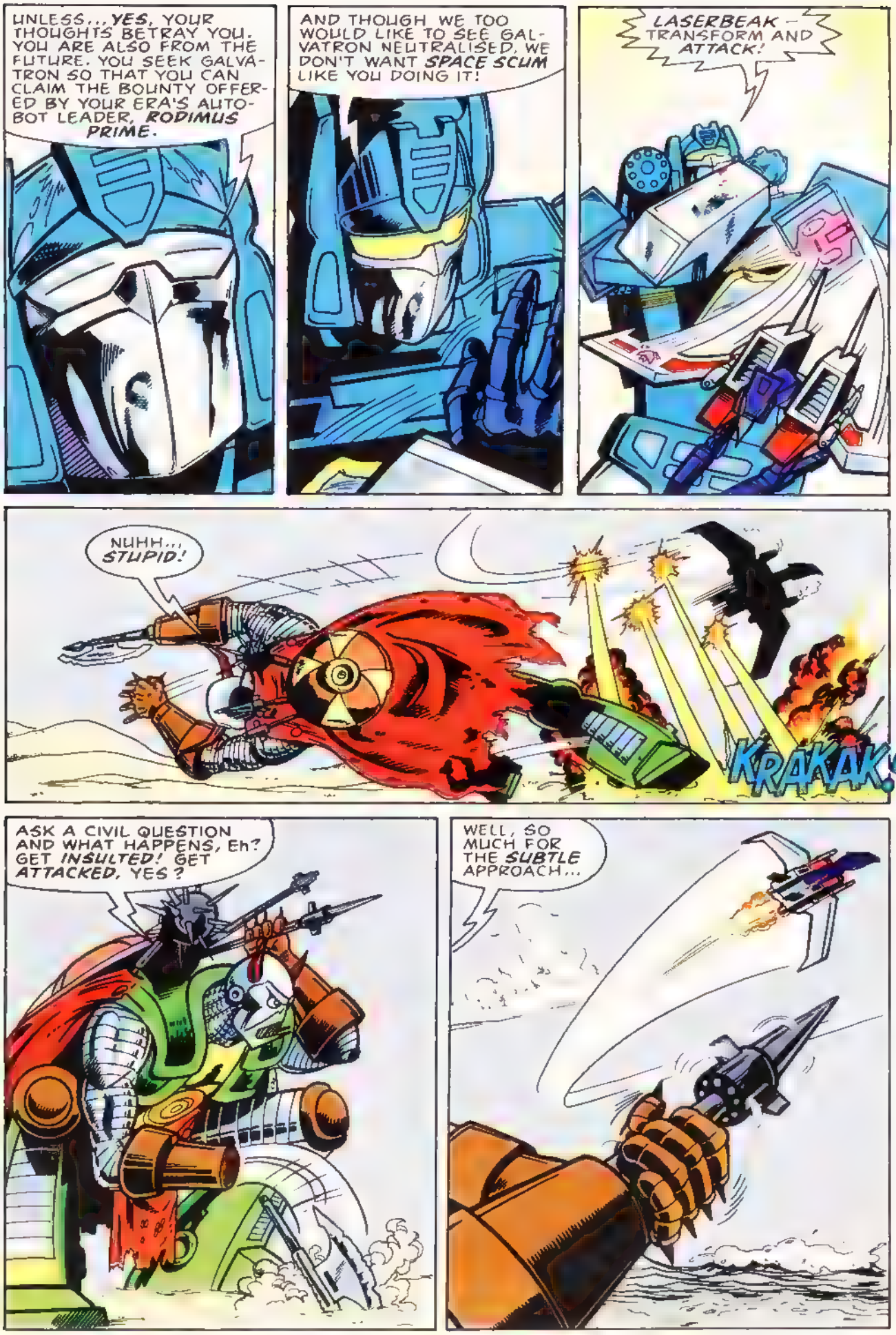

"THE INFORMATION I'D GLEANED FROM HISTORY TAPES HAD PLACED THE BASE IN A COAL MINE IN EASTERN WYOMING – AN INACCURACY THAT COST ME PRECIOUS TIME."

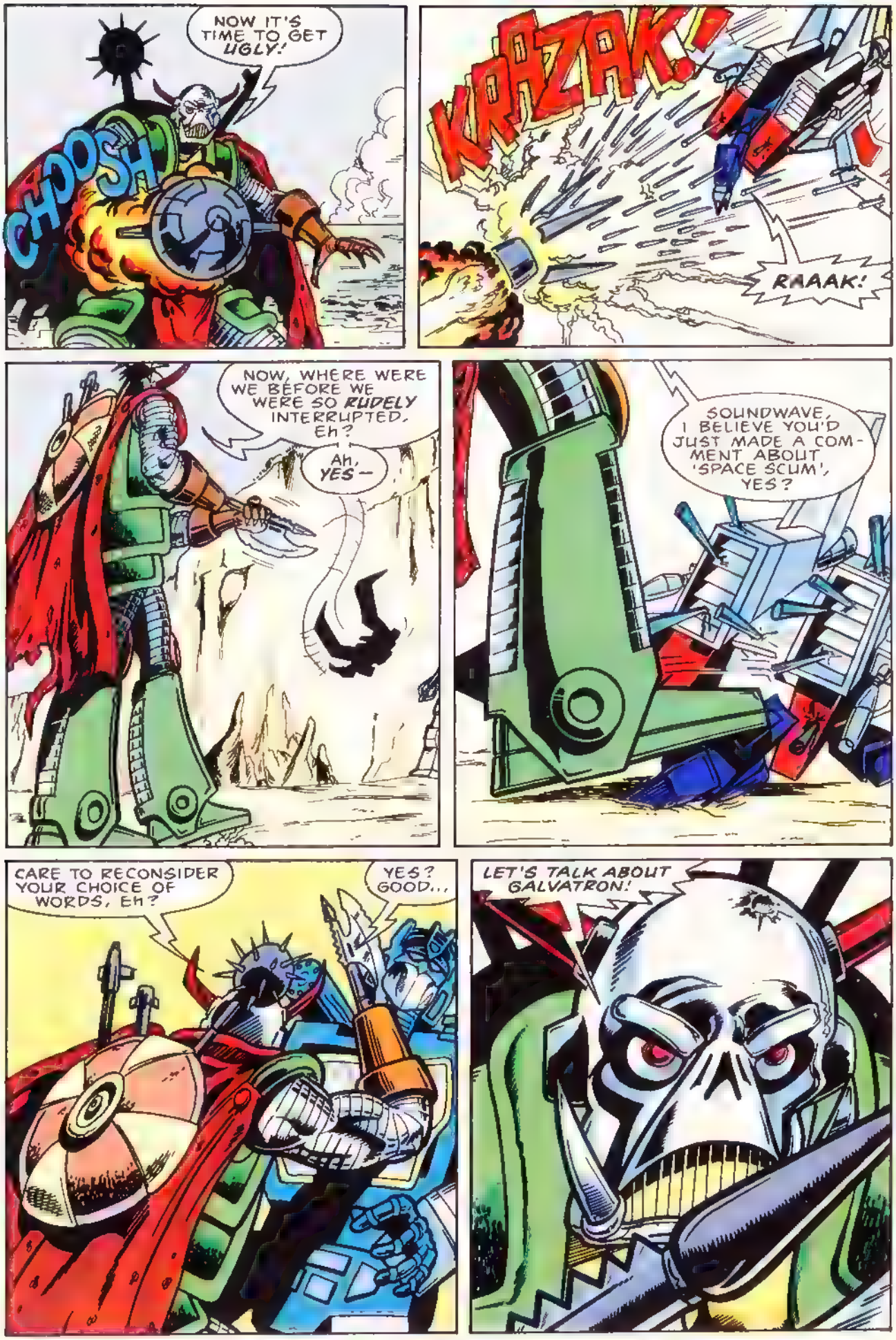

"TIME I THAT I CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE. TOO MANY QUESTIONS HAVE TO BE ANSWERED. THE DECEPTICON BELOW ME NOW – SOUNDWAVE – IS AS GOOD AS ANY TO SUPPLY ME WITH THE ANSWERS I NEED..."

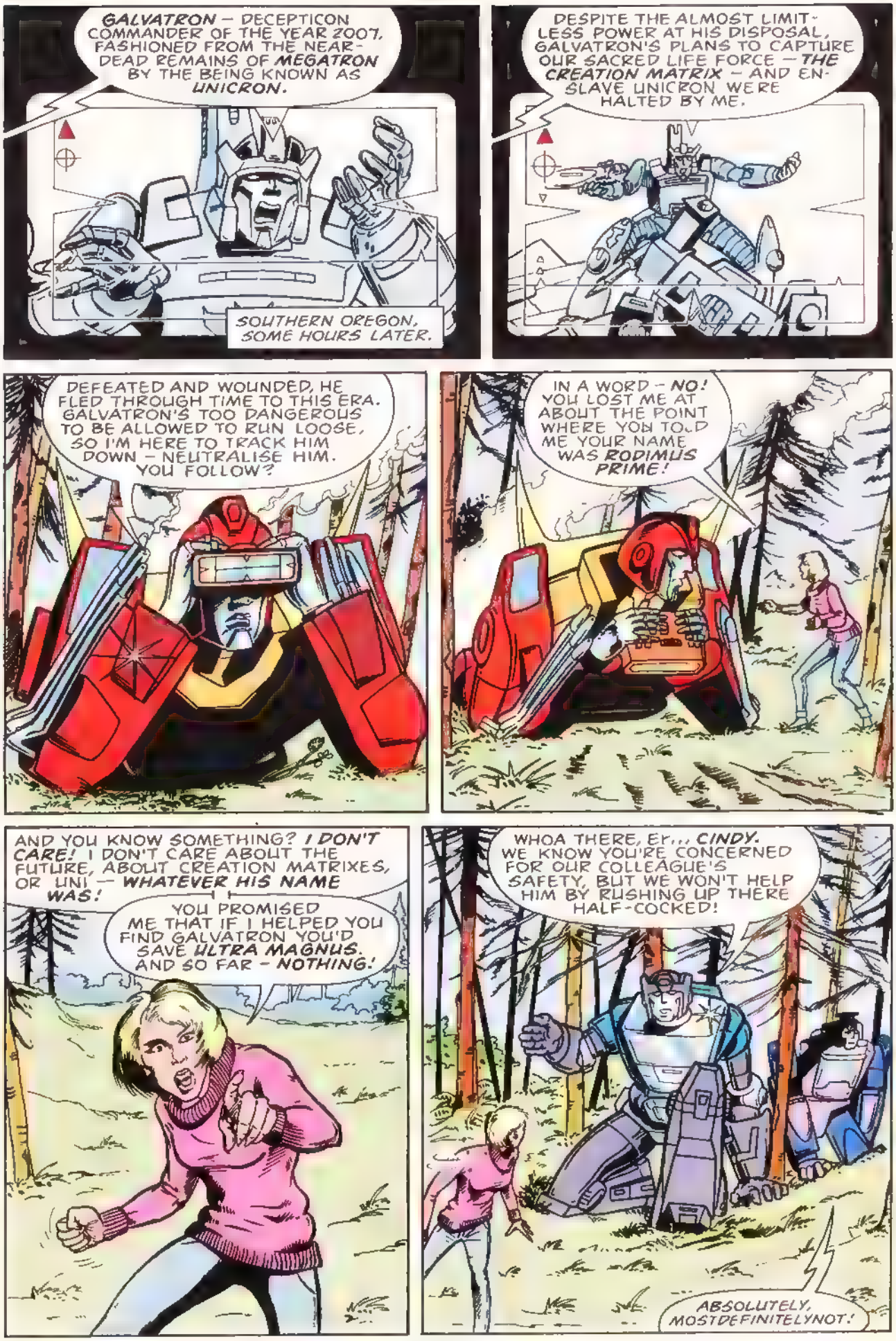

"...BUT I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST, IN CASE ANYONE BEATS ME TO THE TEN THOUSAND SHANIX REWARD RIDING ON MY PREY'S HEAD"
"SO IF SOUNDWAVE KNOWS WHERE GALVATRON IS TO BE FOUND..."

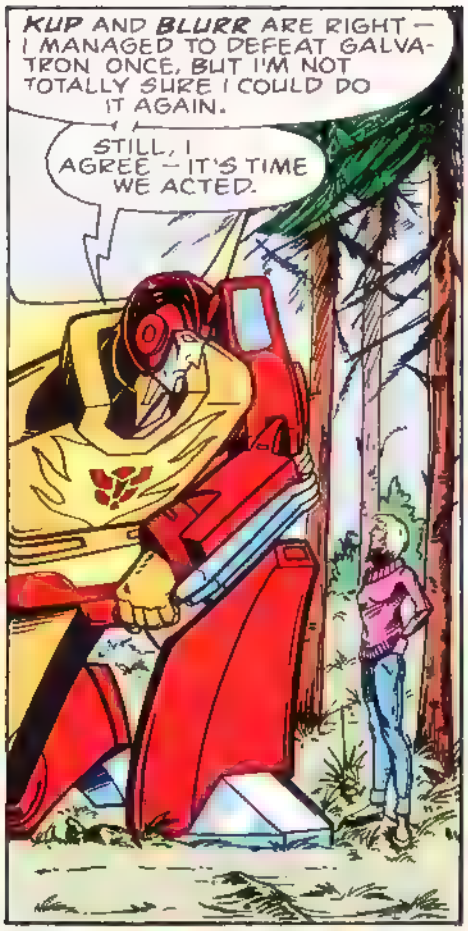
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Pencils WILL SIMPSON ■ Inks TIM PERKINS ■ Letters STARKINGS ■ Colour STEVE WHITE

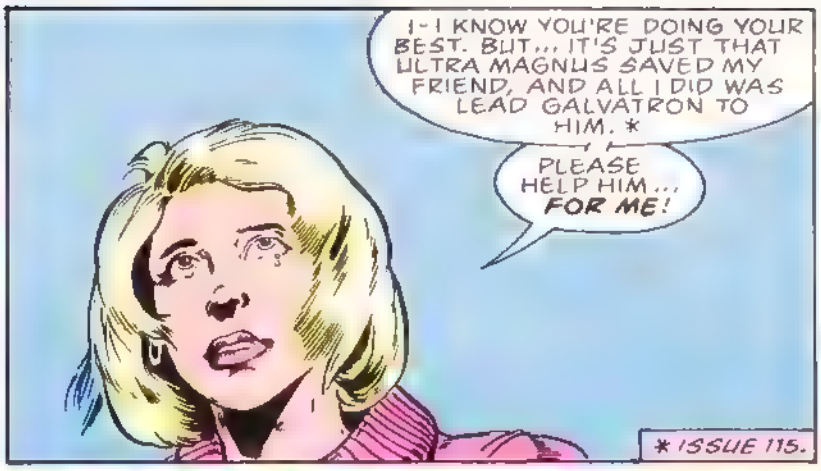

Hmm... THOUGH YOUR CONFIGURATION COMPUTES WITH NO KNOWN FOES, YOUR ACTIONS MARK YOU AS AN ENEMY. I WILL HAVE TO —
SHAK
OH WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO RESOLVE THIS CONFLICT MORE TRADITIONALLY — Huh?
NO NEED FOR CONFLICT, YES?
JUST TELL ME ONE THING AND THIS ALL ENDS...
KRAK
...WHERE IS GALVATRON?!
KRUMP!
GALVATRON? THE DECEPTICON LEADER FROM THE FUTURE? BUT - BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS IN 1987, AND THAT WE WERE MONITORING HIS —


UNLESS... YES, YOUR THOUGHTS BETRAY YOU. YOU ARE ALSO FROM THE FUTURE. YOU SEEK GALVATRON SO THAT YOU CAN CLAIM THE BOUNTY OFFERED BY YOUR ERA'S AUTOBOT LEADER, RODIMUS PRIME.
AND THOUGH WE TOO WOULD LIKE TO SEE GALVATRON NEUTRALISED, WE DON'T WANT SPACE SCUM LIKE YOU DOING IT!
LASERBEAK — TRANSFORM AND ATTACK!
NUHH... STUPID!
KRAKAK!
ASK A CIVIL QUESTION AND WHAT HAPPENS, Eh? GET INSULTED! GET ATTACKED, YES?
WELL, SO MUCH FOR THE SUBTLE APPROACH...


NOW IT'S TIME TO GET UGLY!
CHOOSH
KRAZAK!
RAAAK!
NOW, WHERE WERE WE BEFORE WE WERE SO RUDELY INTERRUPTED, Eh?
Ah, YES—
SOUNDWAVE, I BELIEVE YOU'D JUST MADE A COMMENT ABOUT 'SPACE SCUM', YES?
CARE TO RECONSIDER YOUR CHOICE OF WORDS, Eh?
YES? GOOD...
LET'S TALK ABOUT GALVATRON!

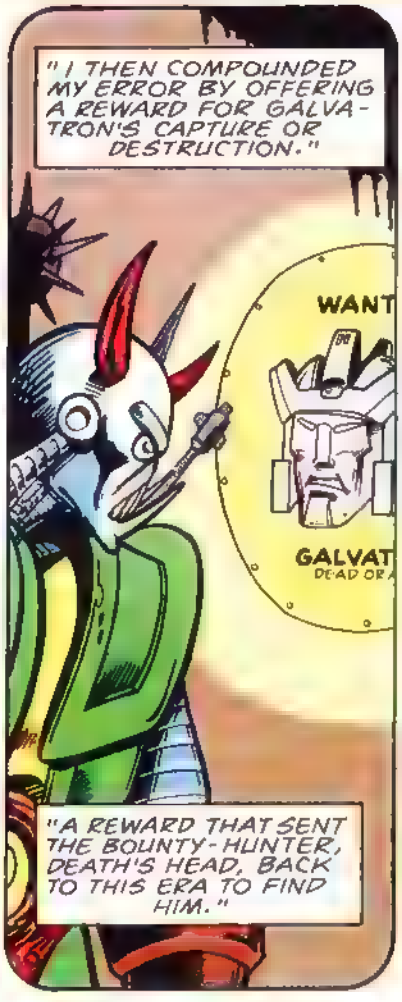

GALVATRON – DECEPTICON COMMANDER OF THE YEAR 2007, FASHIONED FROM THE NEAR-DEAD REMAINS OF MEGATRON BY THE BEING KNOWN AS UNICRON.
SOUTHERN OREGON, SOME HOURS LATER.
DESPITE THE ALMOST LIMITLESS POWER AT HIS DISPOSAL, GALVATRON'S PLANS TO CAPTURE OUR SACRED LIFE FORCE – THE CREATION MATRIX – AND ENSLAVE UNICRON WERE HALTED BY ME.
DEFEATED AND WOUNDED, HE FLED THROUGH TIME TO THIS ERA. GALVATRON'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO RUN LOOSE, SO I'M HERE TO TRACK HIM DOWN – NEUTRALISE HIM. YOU FOLLOW?
IN A WORD – NO! YOU LOST ME AT ABOUT THE POINT WHERE YOU TOLD ME YOUR NAME WAS RODIMUS PRIME!
AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I DON'T CARE! I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE FUTURE, ABOUT CREATION MATRIXES, OR UNI – WHATEVER HIS NAME WAS!
YOU PROMISED ME THAT IF I HELPED YOU FIND GALVATRON YOU'D SAVE ULTRA MAGNUS. AND SO FAR – NOTHING!
WHOA THERE, Er... CINDY. WE KNOW YOU'RE CONCERNED FOR OUR COLLEAGUE'S SAFETY, BUT WE WON'T HELP HIM BY RUSHING UP THERE HALF-COCKED!
ABSOLUTELY, MOSTDEFINITELYNOT!


KUP AND BLURR ARE RIGHT — I MANAGED TO DEFEAT GALVATRON ONCE, BUT I'M NOT TOTALLY SURE I COULD DO IT AGAIN.
STILL, I AGREE — IT'S TIME WE ACTED.

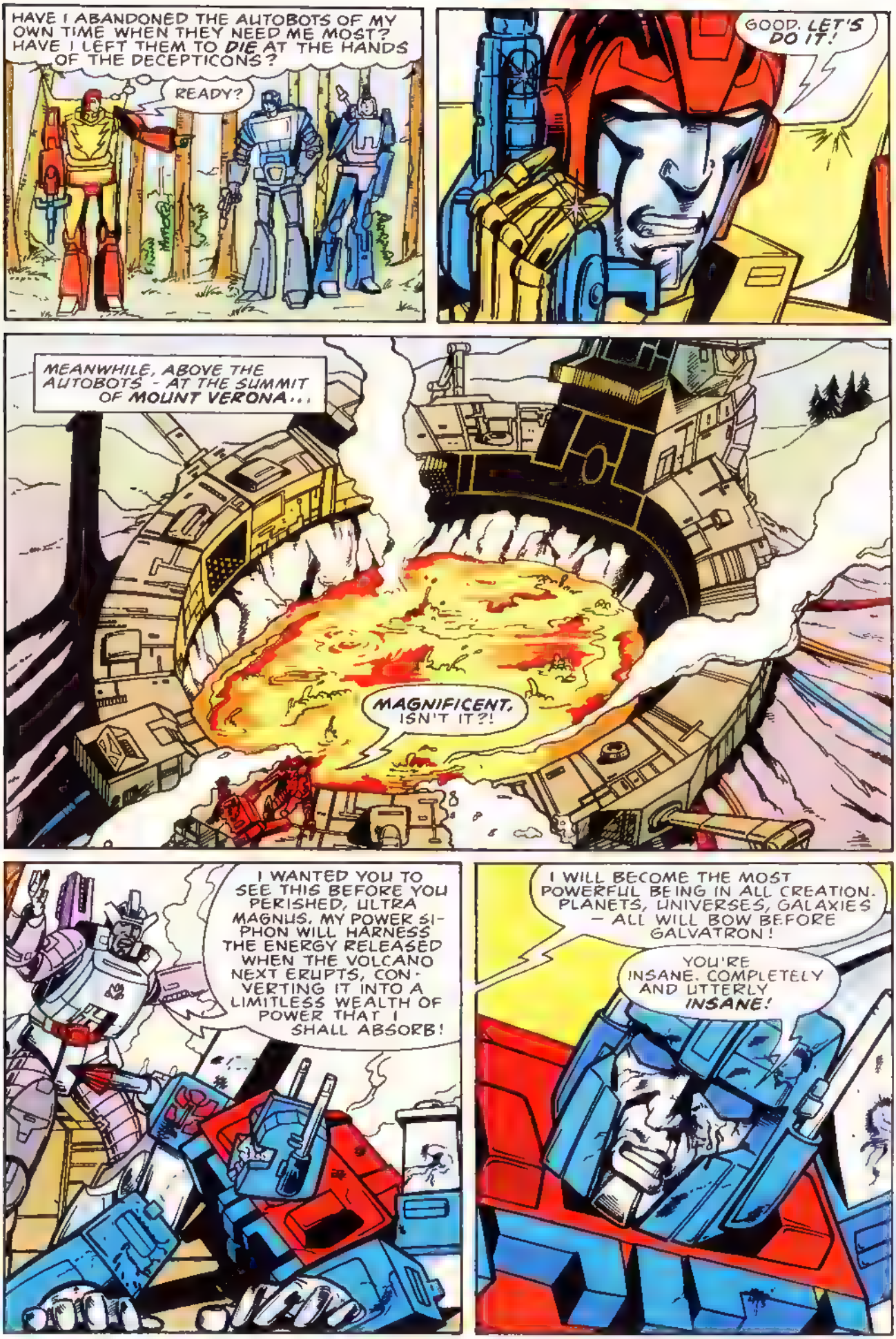

I-I KNOW YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST. BUT... IT'S JUST THAT ULTRA MAGNUS SAVED MY FRIEND, AND ALL I DID WAS LEAD GALVATRON TO HIM. *
PLEASE HELP HIM... FOR ME!
* ISSUE 115.

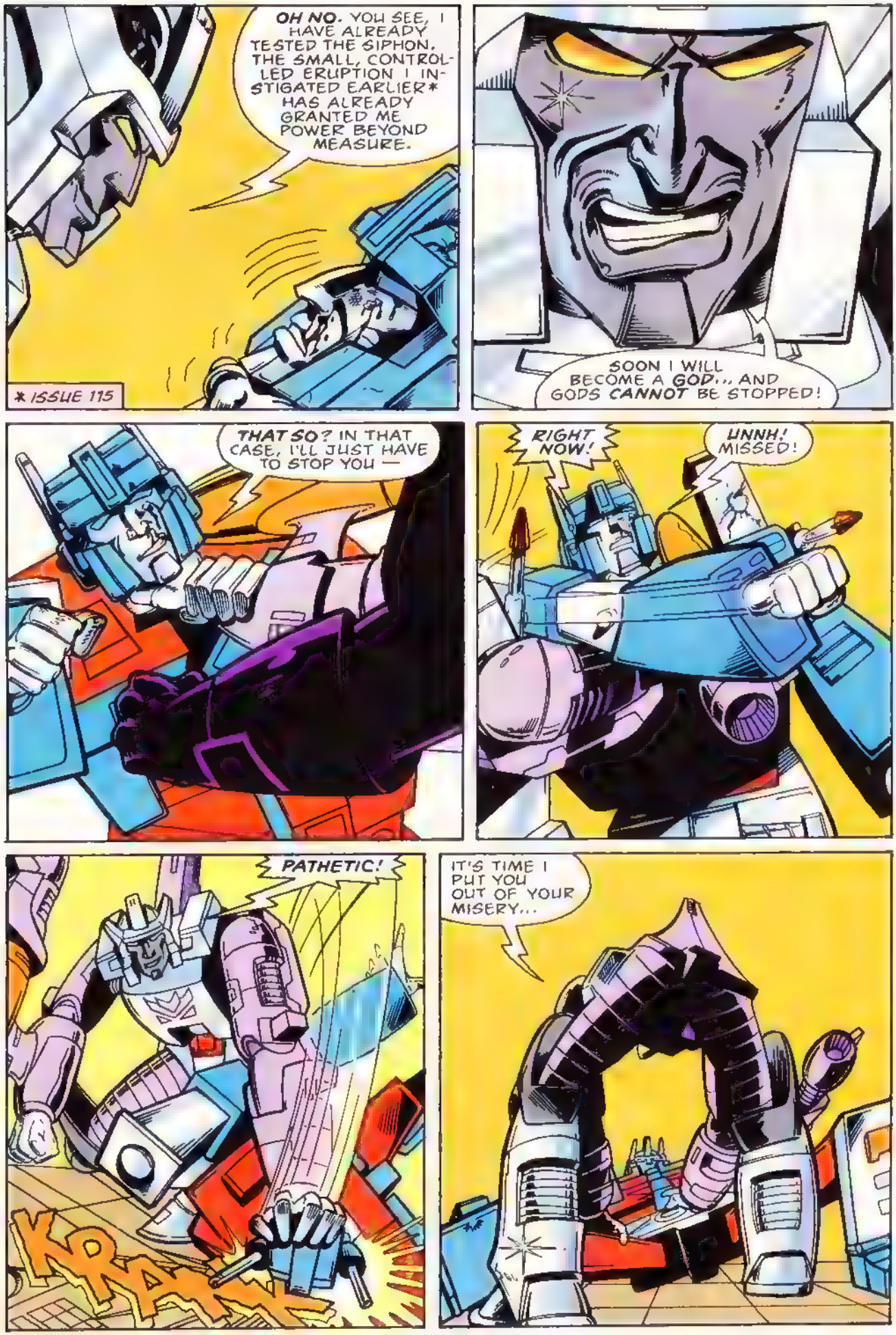
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, CINDY.
BUT WILL IT BE ENOUGH? THIS WHOLE SITUATION HAS ARISEN THROUGH CRITICAL ERRORS OF JUDGEMENT ON MY PART.

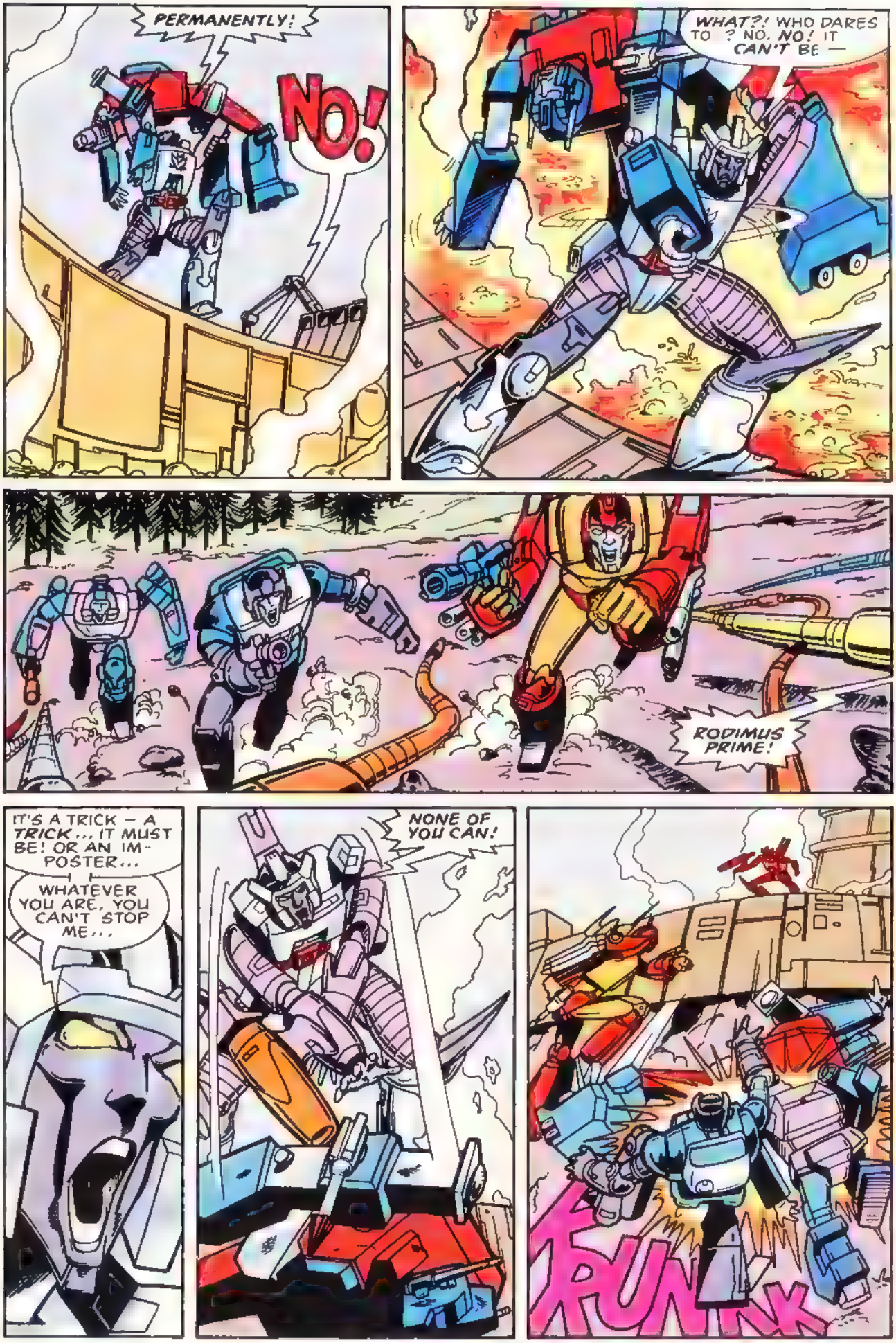
"INSTEAD OF DESTROYING GALVATRON WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE, I CAST HIM INTO SPACE, ALLOWING HIM TO TRIGGER THE TIME DEVICE THAT BROUGHT HIM HERE."

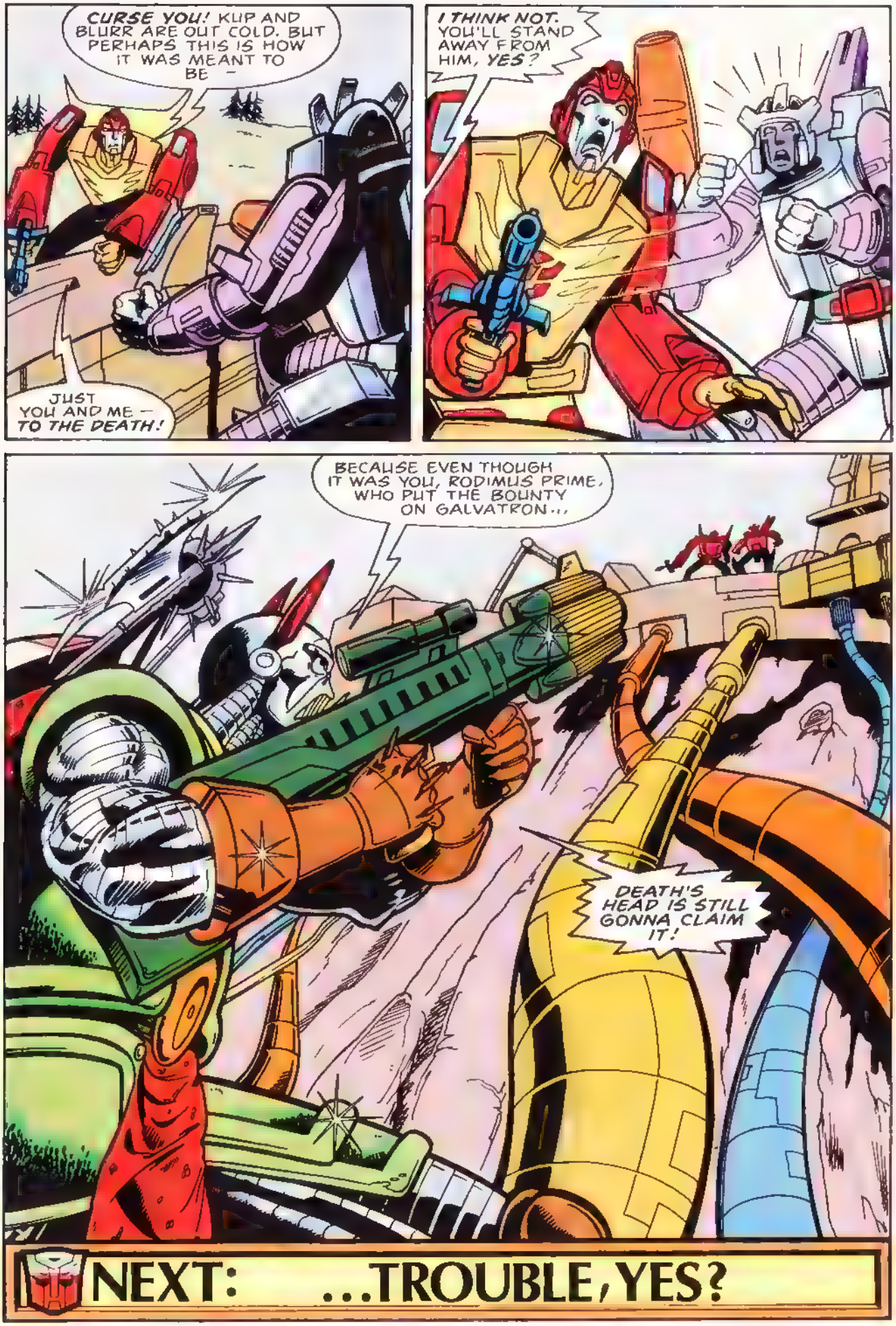

"I THEN COMPOUNDED MY ERROR BY OFFERING A REWARD FOR GALVATRON'S CAPTURE OR DESTRUCTION."
WANT
GALVAT
DEAD OR
"A REWARD THAT SENT THE BOUNTY-HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD, BACK TO THIS ERA TO FIND HIM."

THAT'S TWO MENACES I'VE UNLEASHED ON THIS UNSUSPECTING WORLD, TWO POTENTIALLY FATAL ERRORS.
IS COMING HERE TO THE PAST MYSELF, A THIRD ERROR?!


HAVE I ABANDONED THE AUTOBOTS OF MY OWN TIME WHEN THEY NEED ME MOST? HAVE I LEFT THEM TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE DECEPTICONS?
READY?
GOOD. LET'S DO IT!
MEANWHILE, ABOVE THE AUTOBOTS - AT THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT VERONA...
MAGNIFICENT, ISN'T IT?!
I WANTED YOU TO SEE THIS BEFORE YOU PERISHED, ULTRA MAGNUS. MY POWER SIPHON WILL HARNESS THE ENERGY RELEASED WHEN THE VOLCANO NEXT ERUPTS, CONVERTING IT INTO A LIMITLESS WEALTH OF POWER THAT I SHALL ABSORB!
I WILL BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL BEING IN ALL CREATION. PLANETS, UNIVERSES, GALAXIES — ALL WILL BOW BEFORE GALVATRON!
YOU'RE INSANE. COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY INSANE!


OH NO. YOU SEE, I HAVE ALREADY TESTED THE SIPHON. THE SMALL, CONTROLLED ERUPTION I INSTIGATED EARLIER* HAS ALREADY GRANTED ME POWER BEYOND MEASURE.
* ISSUE 115
SOON I WILL BECOME A GOD... AND GODS CANNOT BE STOPPED!
THAT SO? IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST HAVE TO STOP YOU —
RIGHT NOW!
UNNH! MISSED!
PATHETIC!
KRA
IT'S TIME I PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY...


PERMANENTLY!
NO!
WHAT?! WHO DARES TO ? NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE —
RODIMUS PRIME!
IT'S A TRICK — A TRICK... IT MUST BE! OR AN IMPOSTER...
WHATEVER YOU ARE, YOU CAN'T STOP ME...
NONE OF YOU CAN!
KRUNK


CURSE YOU! KUP AND BLURR ARE OUT COLD. BUT PERHAPS THIS IS HOW IT WAS MEANT TO BE —
JUST YOU AND ME — TO THE DEATH!
I THINK NOT. YOU'LL STAND AWAY FROM HIM, YES?
BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH IT WAS YOU, RODIMUS PRIME, WHO PUT THE BOUNTY ON GALVATRON...
DEATH'S HEAD IS STILL GONNA CLAIM IT!
NEXT: ...TROUBLE, YES?

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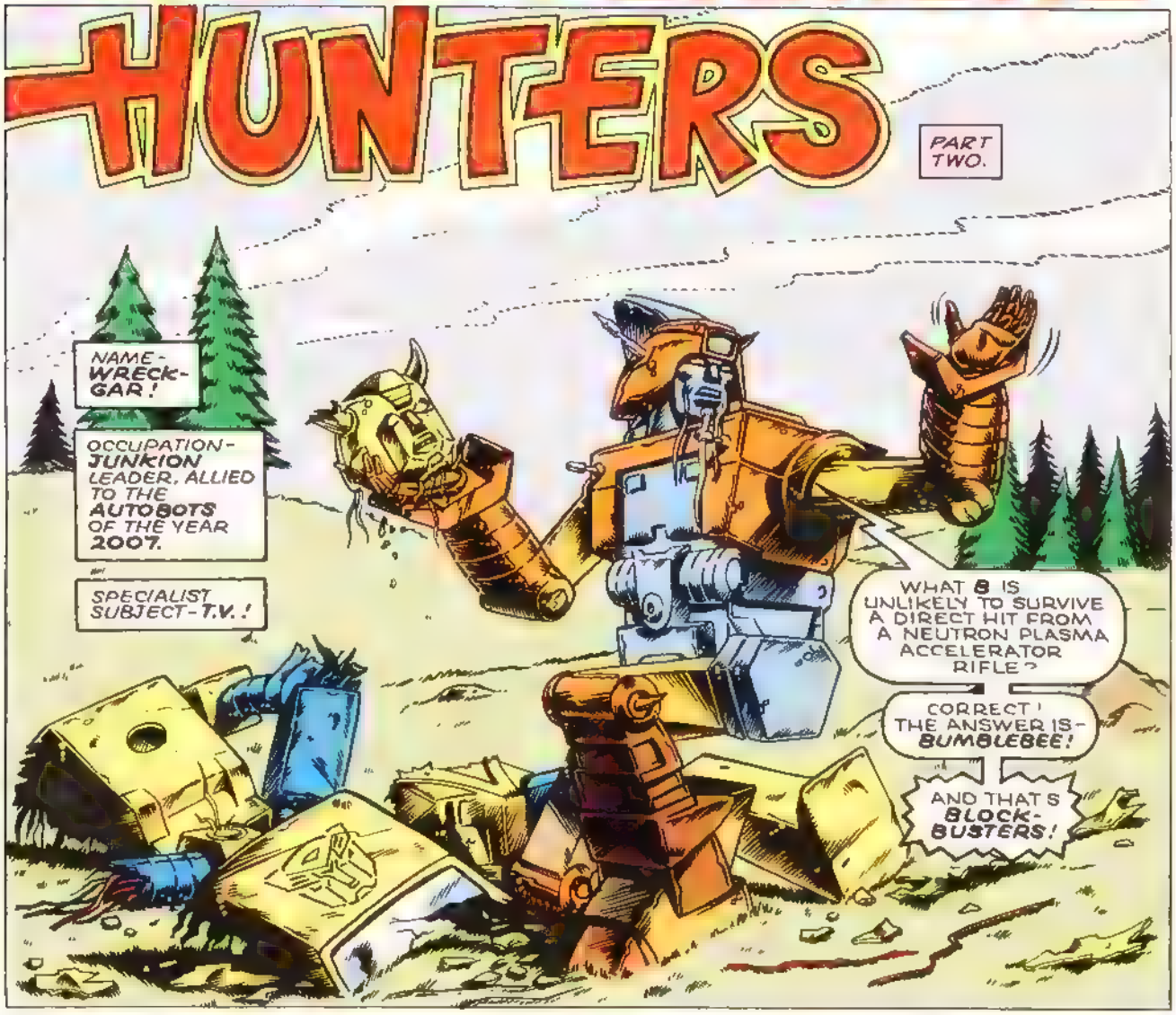
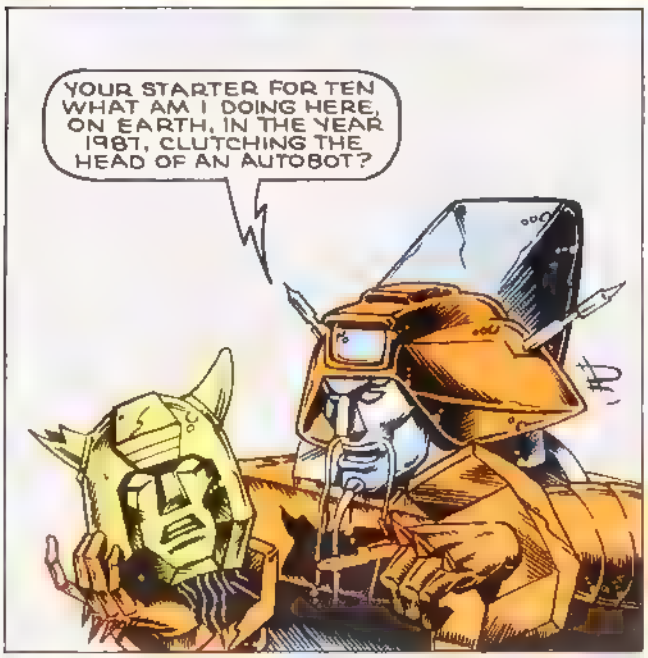
THE TRANSFORMERS™

TRANSFORMERS™

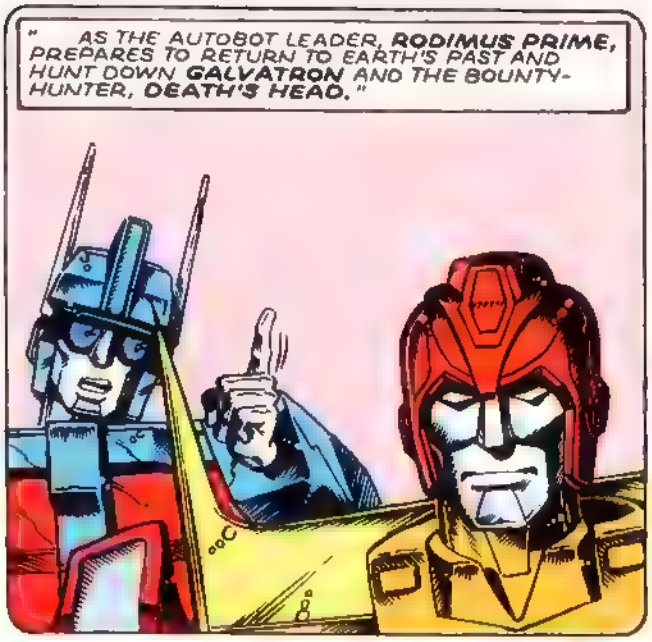
HUNTERS

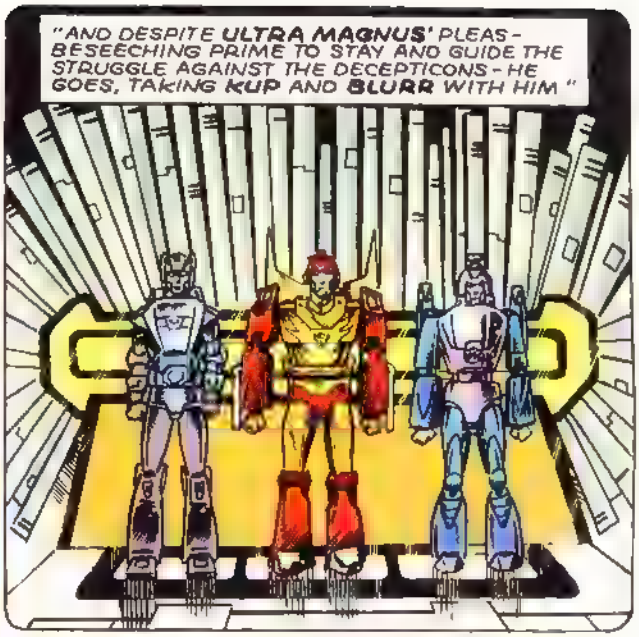
PART TWO.

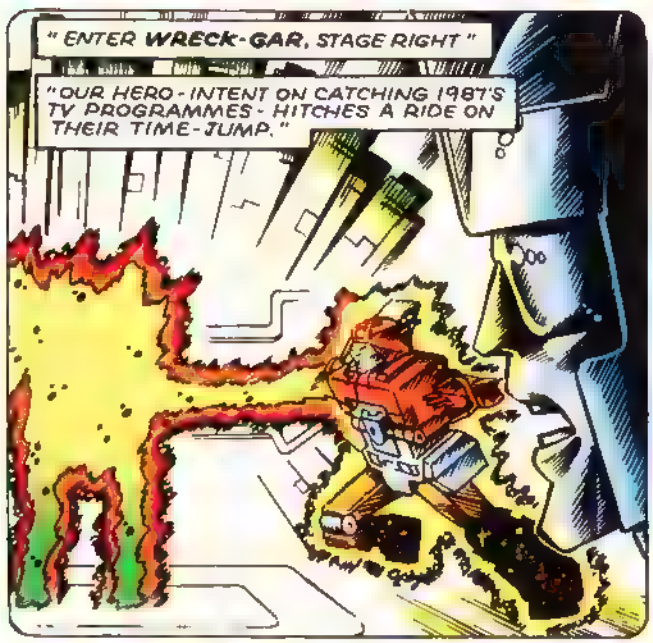

NAME- WRECK-GAR!
OCCUPATION- JUNKION LEADER, ALLIED TO THE AUTOBOTS OF THE YEAR 2007.
SPECIALIST SUBJECT- T.V.!
WHAT 8 IS UNLIKELY TO SURVIVE A DIRECT HIT FROM A NEUTRON PLASMA ACCELERATOR RIFLE?
CORRECT! THE ANSWER IS- BUMBLEBEE!
AND THAT'S BLOCK-BUSTERS!

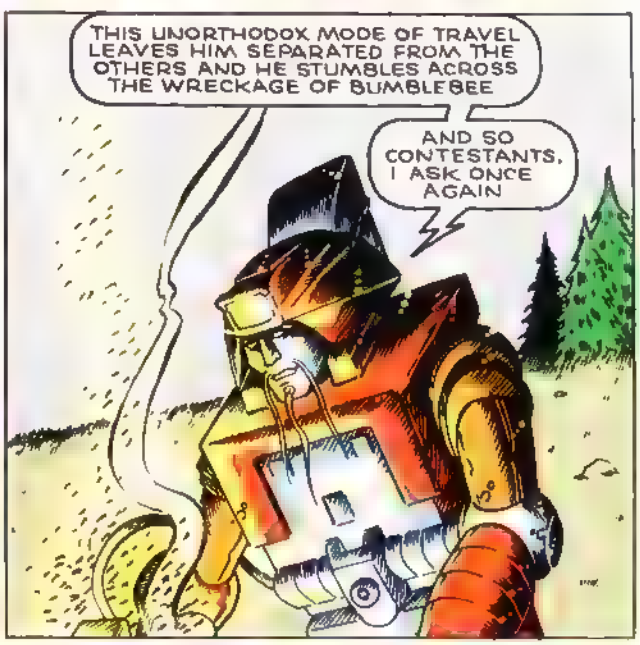


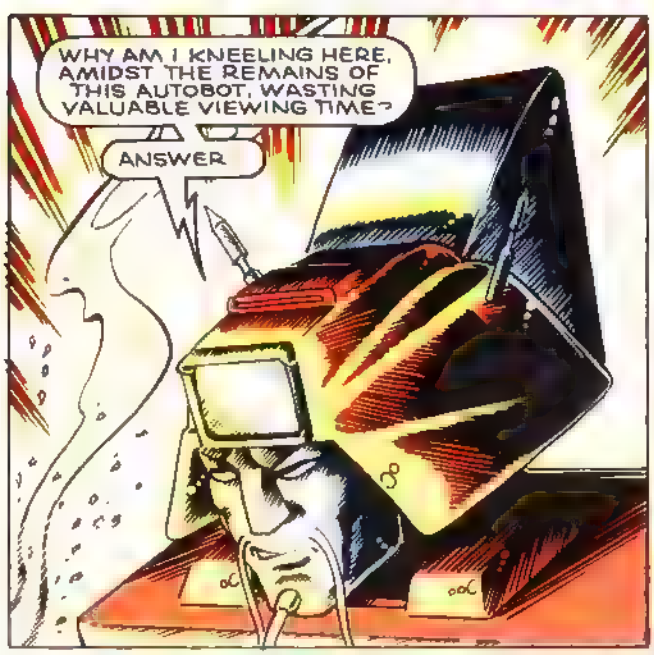
Script SIMON FURMAN ■ Art JEFF ANDERSON ■ Inks STEPHEN BASKERVILLE ■ Letters MIKE SCOTT

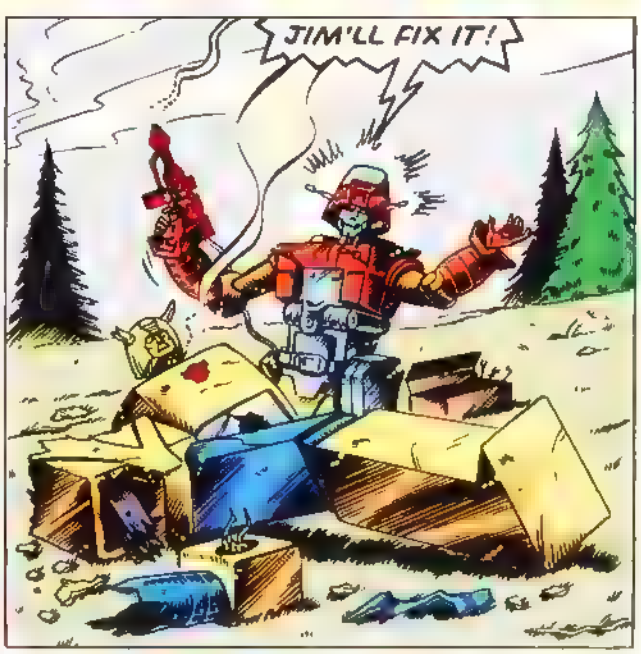

" AS THE AUTOBOT LEADER, RODIMUS PRIME, PREPARES TO RETURN TO EARTH'S PAST AND HUNT DOWN GALVATRON AND THE BOUNTY-HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD."

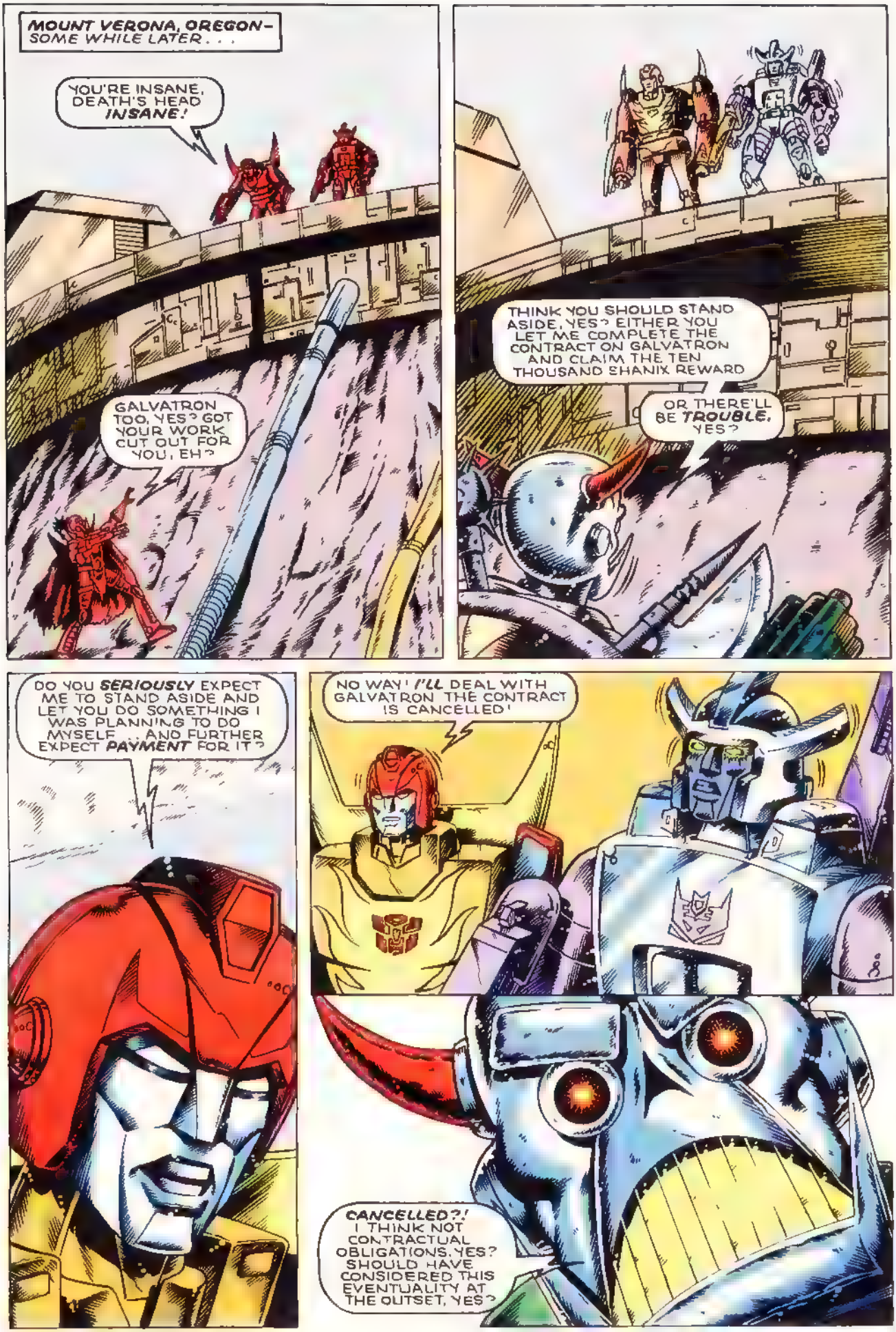

"AND DESPITE ULTRA MAGNUS' PLEAS - BESEECHING PRIME TO STAY AND GUIDE THE STRUGGLE AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS - HE GOES, TAKING KUP AND BLURR WITH HIM."

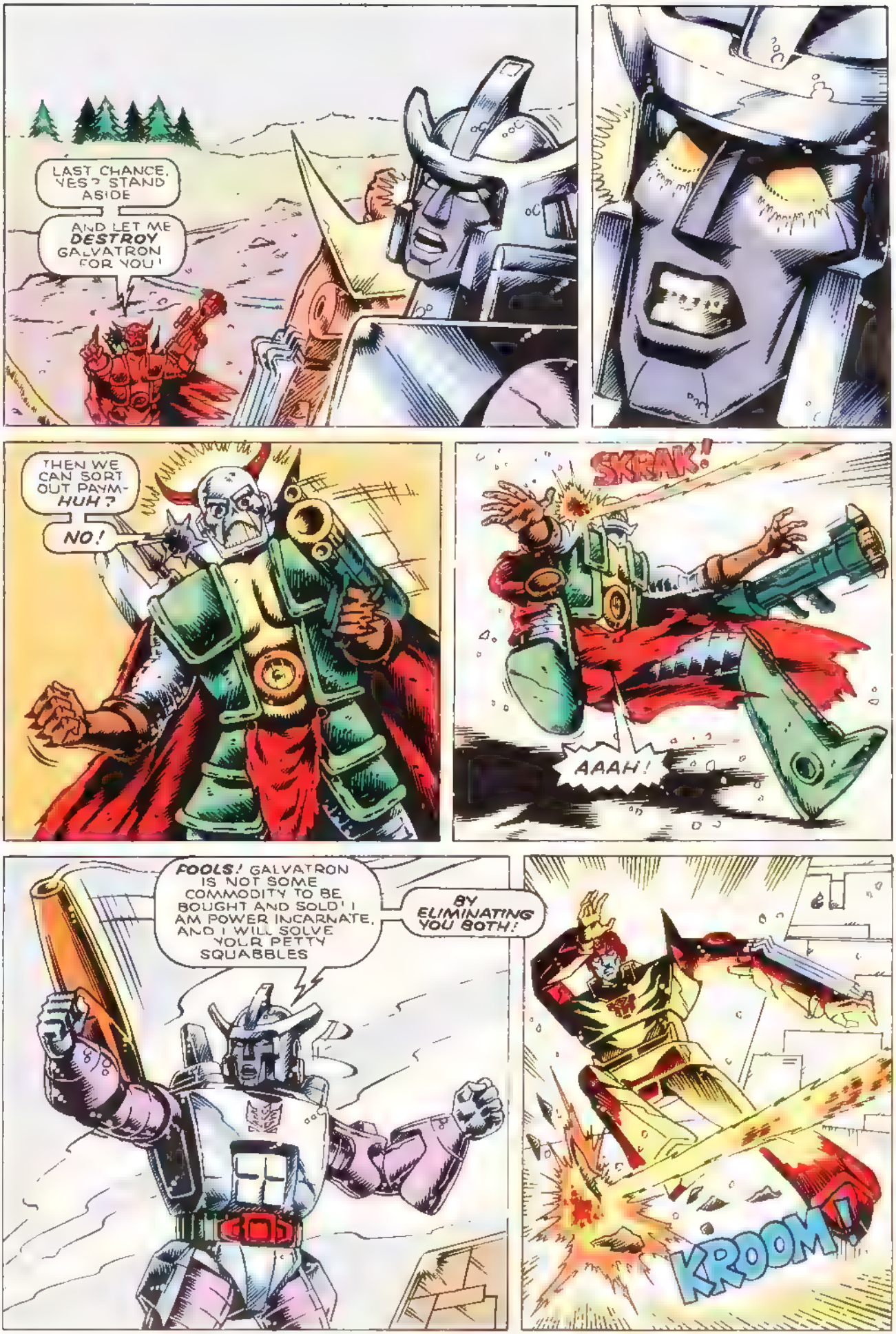

" ENTER WRECK-GAR, STAGE RIGHT "
"OUR HERO - INTENT ON CATCHING 1987'S TV PROGRAMMES - HITCHES A RIDE ON THEIR TIME-JUMP."


THIS UNORTHODOX MODE OF TRAVEL LEAVES HIM SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS AND HE STUMBLES ACROSS THE WRECKAGE OF BUMBLEBEE
AND SO CONTESTANTS, I ASK ONCE AGAIN

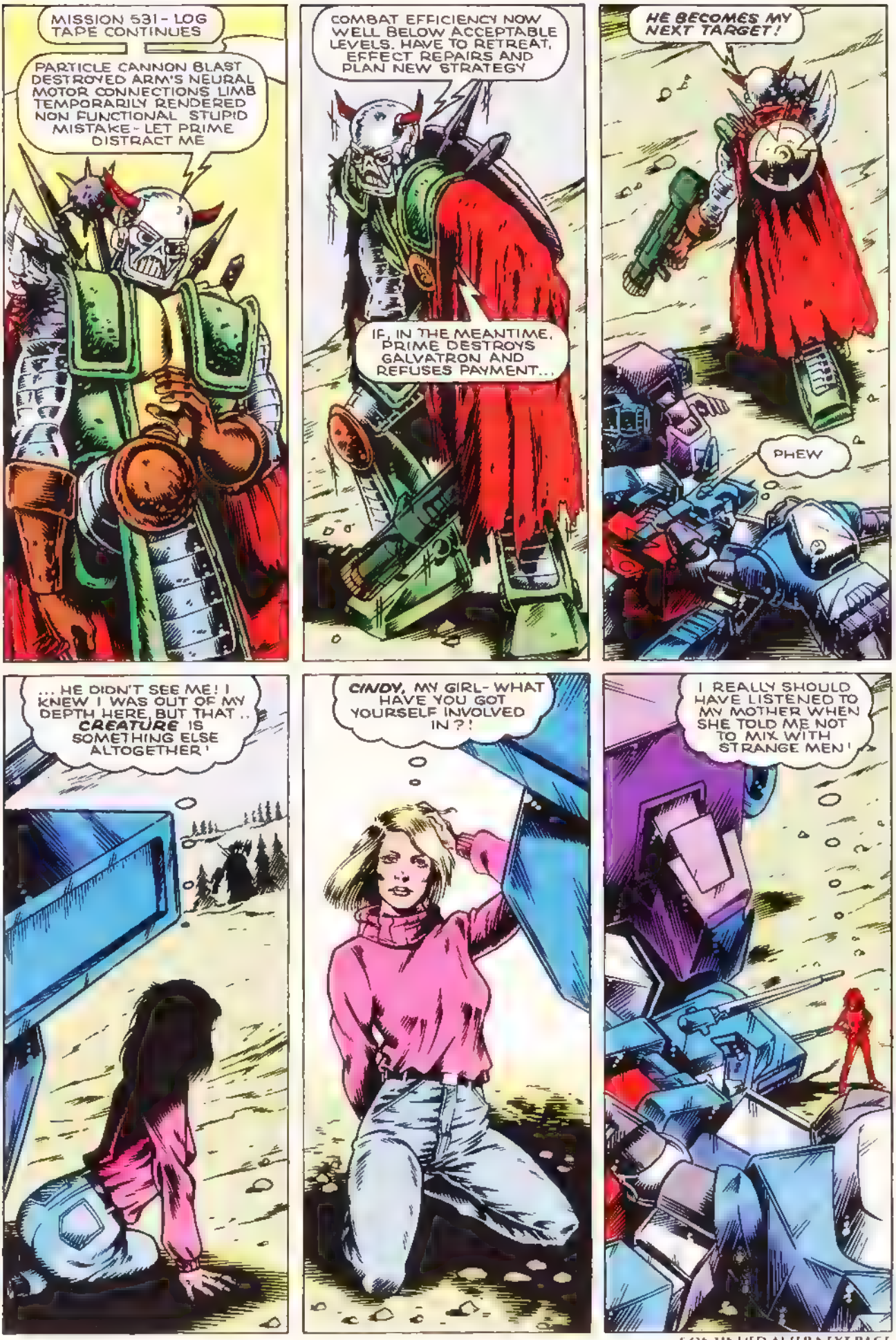

WHY AM I KNEELING HERE, AMIDST THE REMAINS OF THIS AUTOBOT, WASTING VALUABLE VIEWING TIME?
ANSWER


JIM'LL FIX IT!

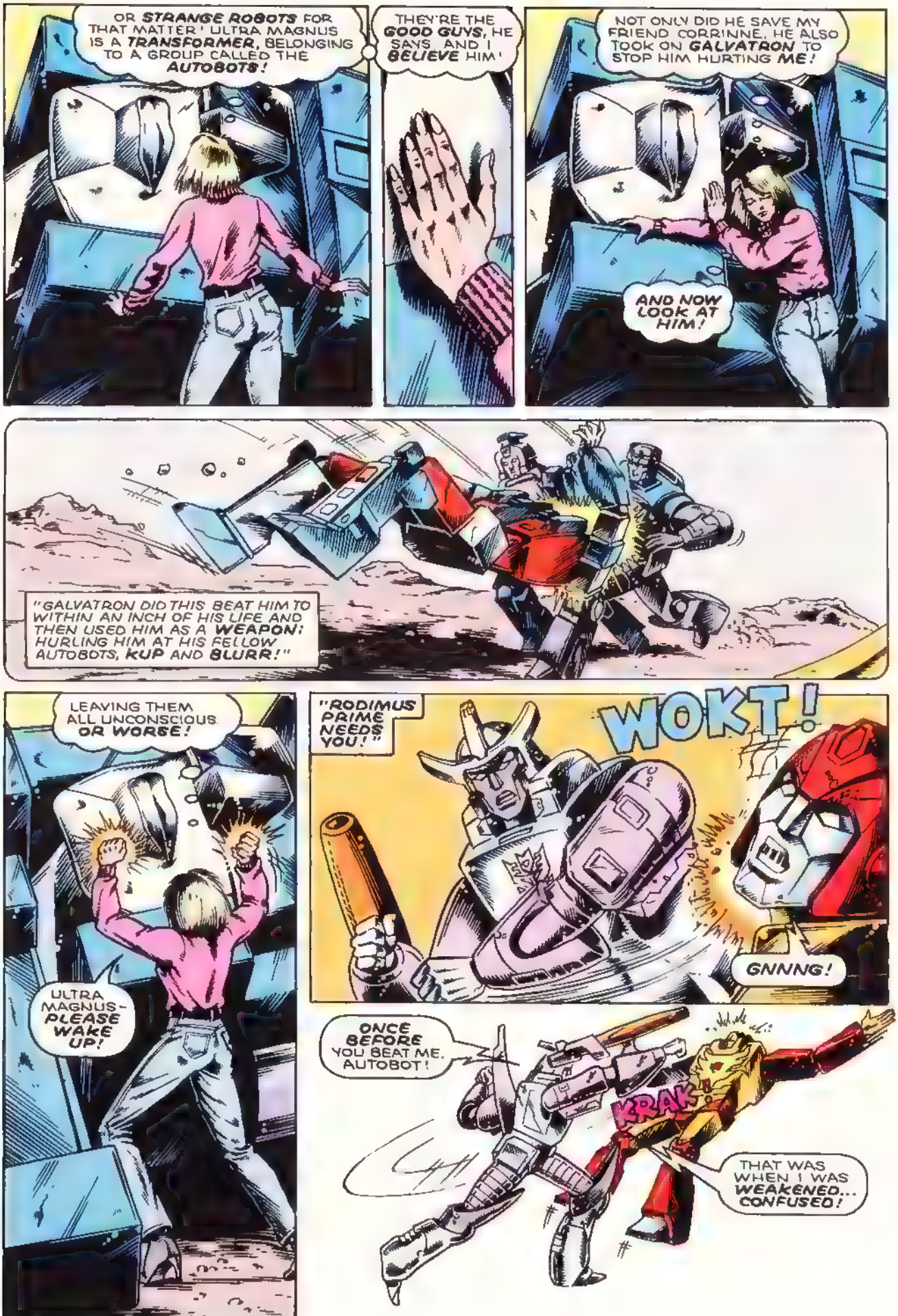

MOUNT VERONA, OREGON– SOME WHILE LATER . . .
YOU'RE INSANE, DEATH'S HEAD INSANE!
GALVATRON TOO, YES? GOT YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU, EH?
THINK YOU SHOULD STAND ASIDE, YES? EITHER YOU LET ME COMPLETE THE CONTRACT ON GALVATRON AND CLAIM THE TEN THOUSAND SHANIX REWARD
OR THERE'LL BE TROUBLE. YES?
DO YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO STAND ASIDE AND LET YOU DO SOMETHING I WAS PLANNING TO DO MYSELF . . . AND FURTHER EXPECT PAYMENT FOR IT?
NO WAY! I'LL DEAL WITH GALVATRON THE CONTRACT IS CANCELLED!
CANCELLED?! I THINK NOT CONTRACTUAL OBLIGATIONS, YES? SHOULD HAVE CONSIDERED THIS EVENTUALITY AT THE OUTSET, YES?

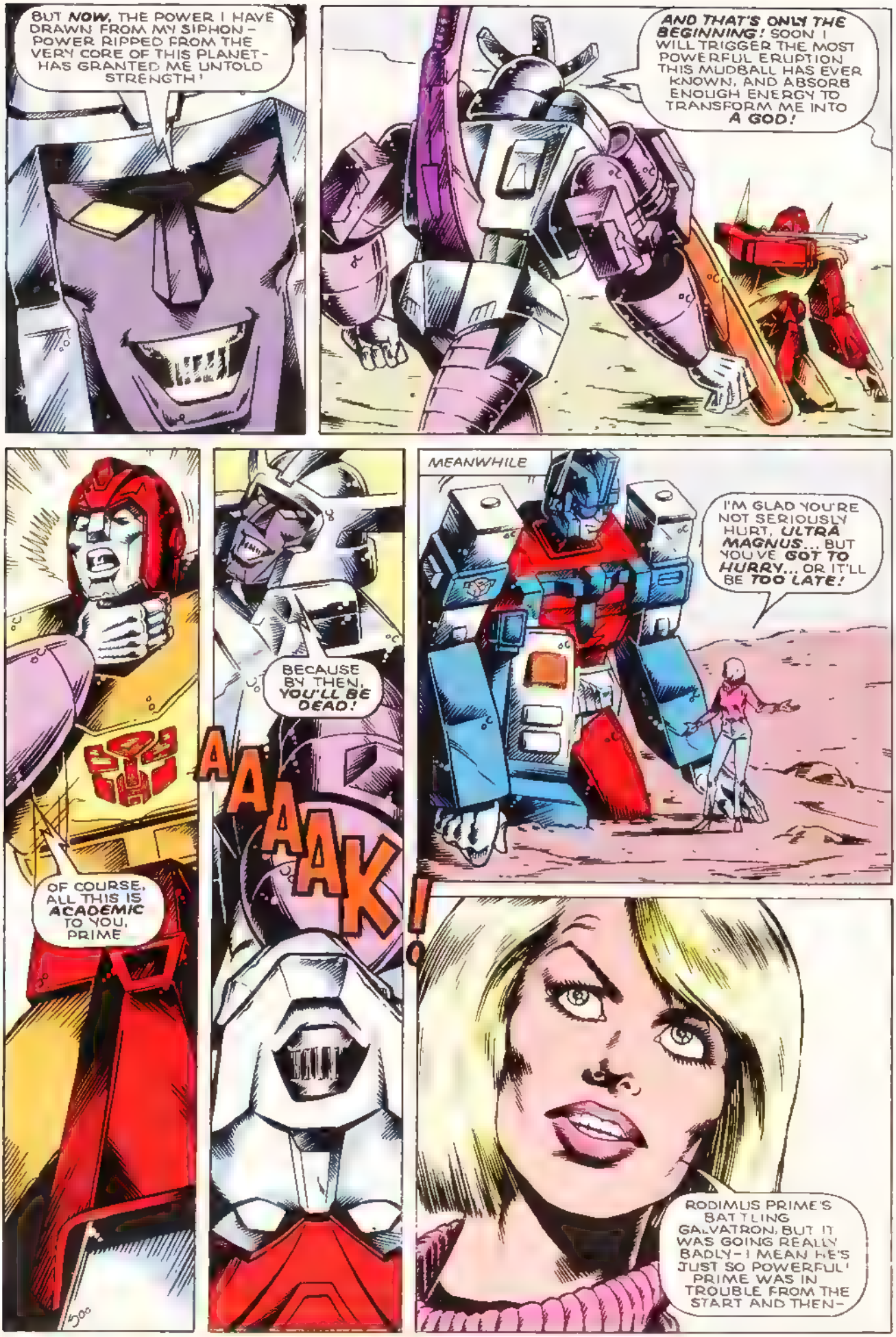

LAST CHANCE, YES? STAND ASIDE
AND LET ME DESTROY GALVATRON FOR YOU!
THEN WE CAN SORT OUT PAYM- HUH?
NO!
SKRAK!
AAAH!
FOOLS! GALVATRON IS NOT SOME COMMODITY TO BE BOUGHT AND SOLD! I AM POWER INCARNATE, AND I WILL SOLVE YOUR PETTY SQUABBLES
BY ELIMINATING YOU BOTH!
KROOM!

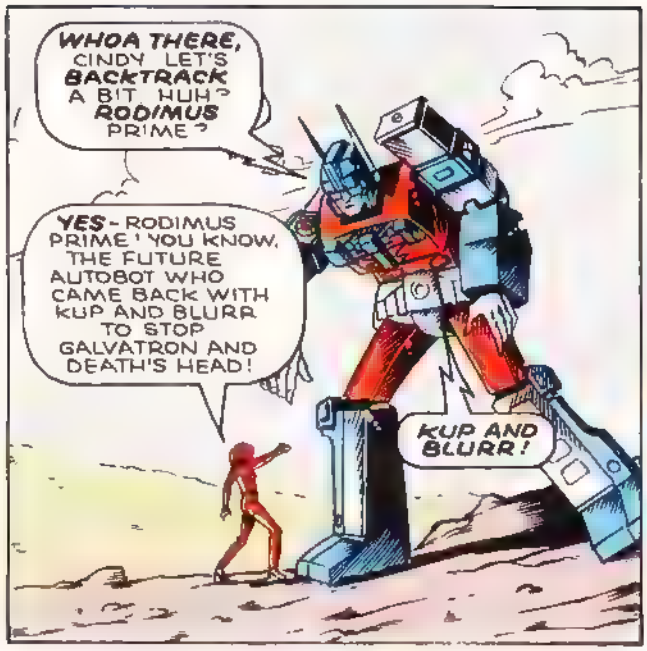
HMM. I SEE THE TIME SINCE OUR LAST MEETING* HASN'T ALTERED YOUR LINE IN REPARTEE, GALVATRON!
*IN TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.
GNNH... TH-THOUGH YOU SEEM TO HAVE LOST YOUR SENSE OF HUMOUR!
CHAM!
NNNK!
KRANK!
IT MATTERS LITTLE WHETHER YOU ARE THE REAL RODIMUS PRIME, OR JUST ANOTHER OF THE MANY IMPOSTORS HE HAS SENT AGAINST ME...
...YOU'LL DIE JUST THE SAME!
KRUMP!
NHHH... STUPID!

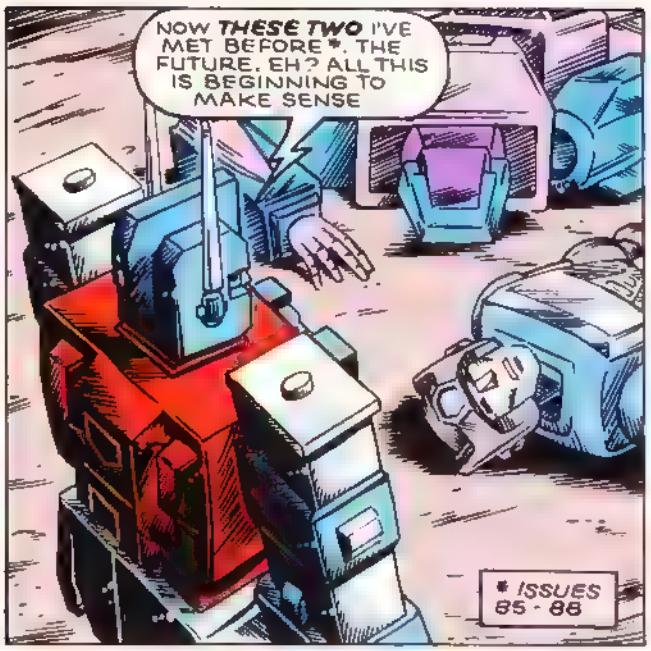

MISSION 531 - LOG TAPE CONTINUES
PARTICLE CANNON BLAST DESTROYED ARM'S NEURAL MOTOR CONNECTIONS LIMB TEMPORARILY RENDERED NON FUNCTIONAL. STUPID MISTAKE - LET PRIME DISTRACT ME
COMBAT EFFICIENCY NOW WELL BELOW ACCEPTABLE LEVELS. HAVE TO RETREAT, EFFECT REPAIRS AND PLAN NEW STRATEGY
IF, IN THE MEANTIME, PRIME DESTROYS GALVATRON AND REFUSES PAYMENT...
HE BECOMES MY NEXT TARGET!
PHEW
...HE DIDN'T SEE ME! I KNEW I WAS OUT OF MY DEPTH HERE, BUT THAT .. CREATURE IS SOMETHING ELSE ALTOGETHER!
CINDY, MY GIRL - WHAT HAVE YOU GOT YOURSELF INVOLVED IN?!
I REALLY SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO MY MOTHER WHEN SHE TOLD ME NOT TO MIX WITH STRANGE MEN!

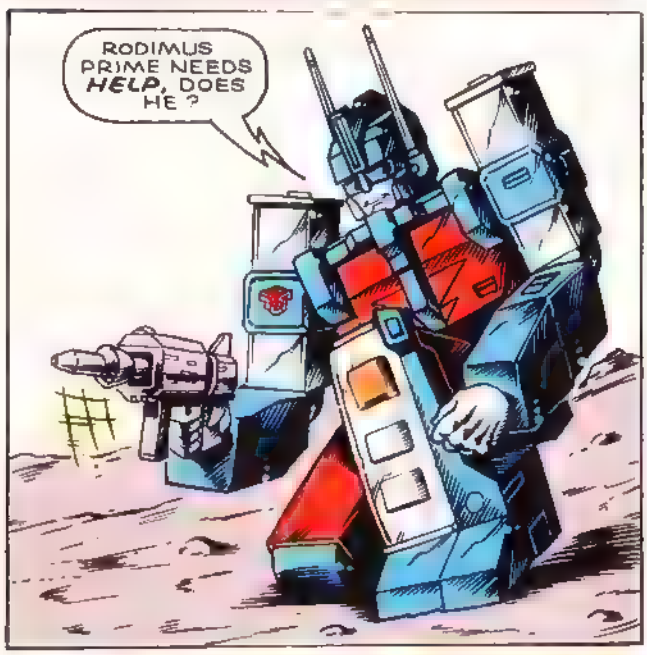
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

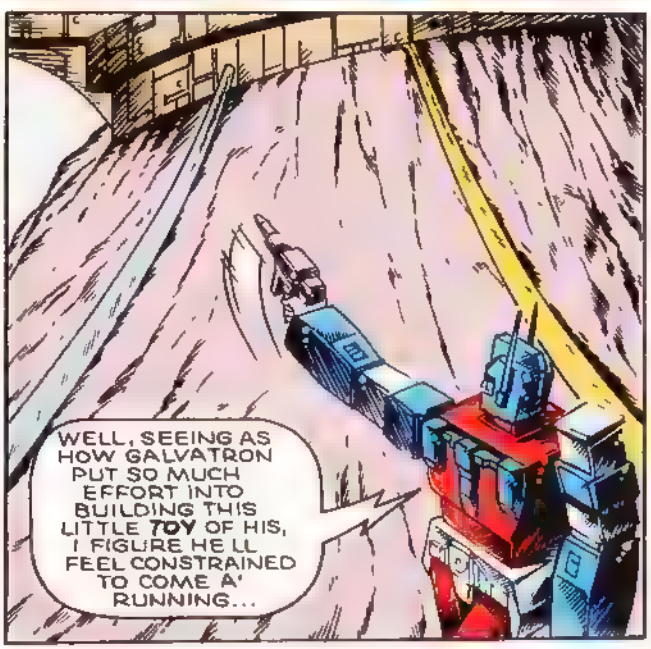

OR STRANGE ROBOTS FOR THAT MATTER! ULTRA MAGNUS IS A TRANSFORMER, BELONGING TO A GROUP CALLED THE AUTOBOTS!
THEY'RE THE GOOD GUYS, HE SAYS AND I BELIEVE HIM!
NOT ONLY DID HE SAVE MY FRIEND CORRINNE, HE ALSO TOOK ON GALVATRON TO STOP HIM HURTING ME!
AND NOW LOOK AT HIM!
"GALVATRON DID THIS BEAT HIM TO WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE AND THEN USED HIM AS A WEAPON: HURLING HIM AT HIS FELLOW AUTOBOTS, KUP AND BLURR!"
LEAVING THEM ALL UNCONSCIOUS OR WORSE!
ULTRA MAGNUS- PLEASE WAKE UP!
"RODIMUS PRIME NEEDS YOU!"
WOKT!
GNNNG!
ONCE BEFORE YOU BEAT ME, AUTOBOT!
KRAK
THAT WAS WHEN I WAS WEAKENED... CONFUSED!


BUT NOW, THE POWER I HAVE DRAWN FROM MY SIPHON – POWER RIPPED FROM THE VERY CORE OF THIS PLANET – HAS GRANTED ME UNTOLD STRENGTH!
AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! SOON I WILL TRIGGER THE MOST POWERFUL ERUPTION THIS MUDBALL HAS EVER KNOWN, AND ABSORB ENOUGH ENERGY TO TRANSFORM ME INTO A GOD!
OF COURSE, ALL THIS IS ACADEMIC TO YOU, PRIME
BECAUSE BY THEN, YOU'LL BE DEAD!
AAAAK!
MEANWHILE
I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY HURT, ULTRA MAGNUS... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY... OR IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
RODIMUS PRIME'S BATTLING GALVATRON, BUT IT WAS GOING REALLY BADLY – I MEAN HE'S JUST SO POWERFUL! PRIME WAS IN TROUBLE FROM THE START AND THEN–

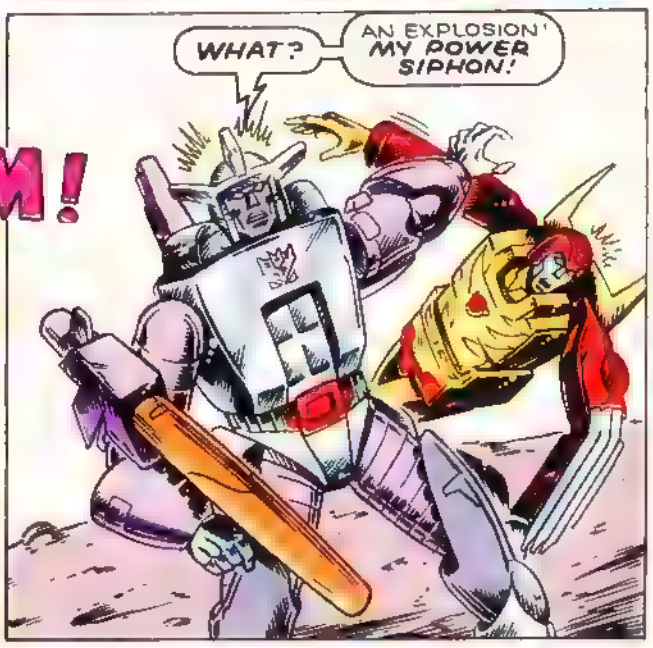

WHOA THERE, CINDY. LET'S BACKTRACK A BIT. HUH? RODIMUS PRIME?
YES - RODIMUS PRIME! YOU KNOW, THE FUTURE AUTOBOT WHO CAME BACK WITH KUP AND BLURR TO STOP GALVATRON AND DEATH'S HEAD!
KUP AND BLURR!

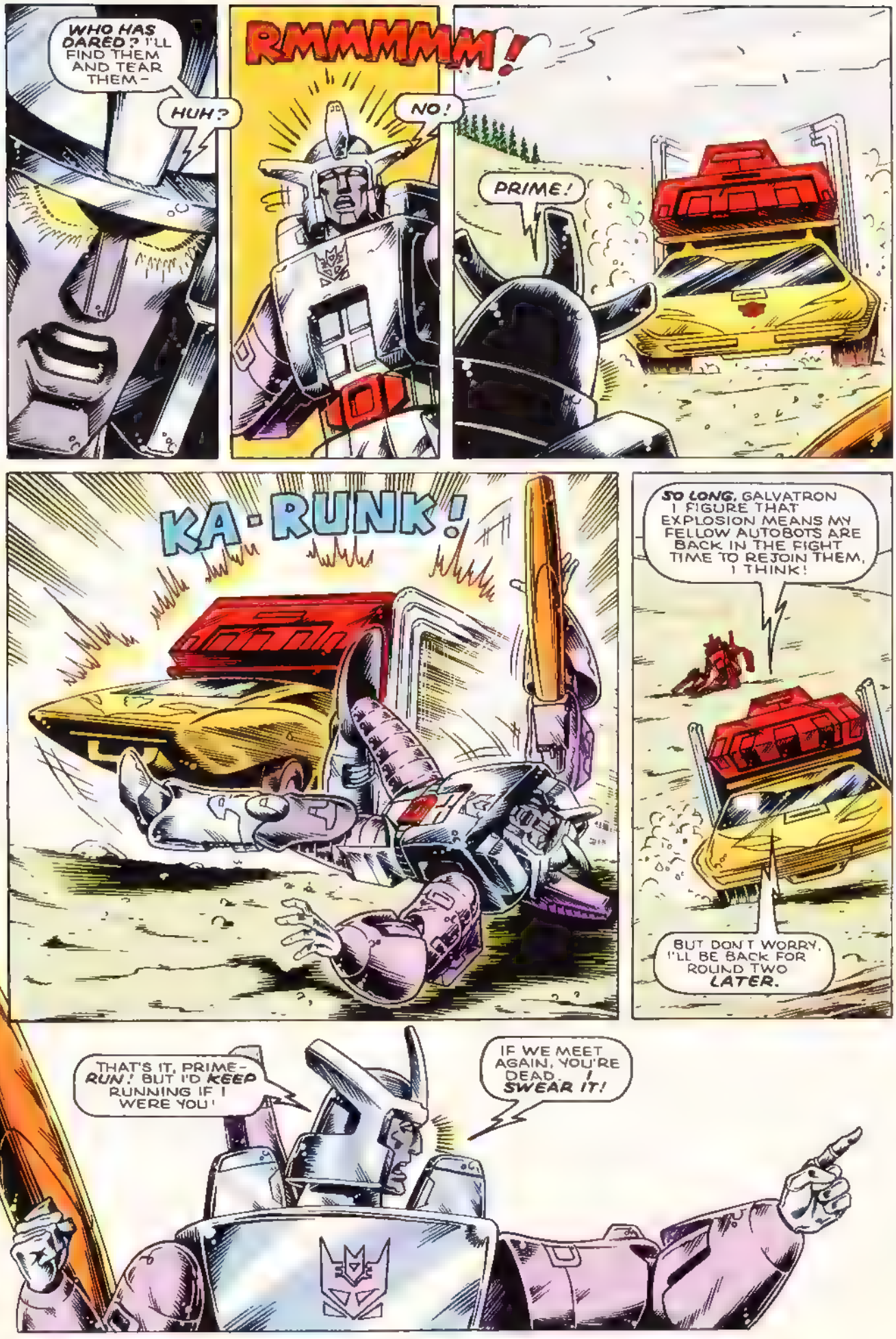

NOW THESE TWO I'VE MET BEFORE*. THE FUTURE, EH? ALL THIS IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE
* ISSUES 85 - 86

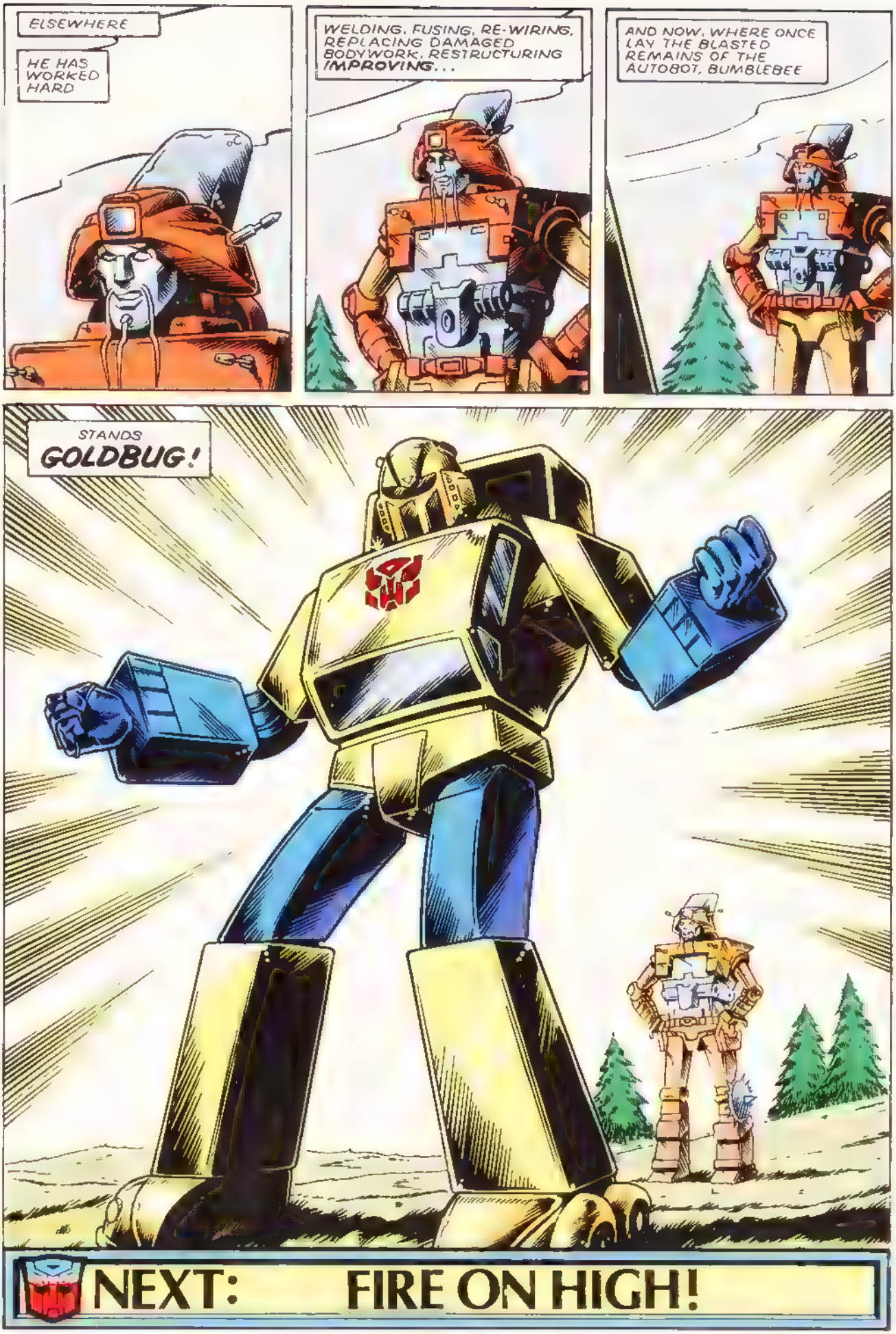

RODIMUS PRIME NEEDS HELP, DOES HE?


WELL, SEEING AS HOW GALVATRON PUT SO MUCH EFFORT INTO BUILDING THIS LITTLE TOY OF HIS, I FIGURE HE'LL FEEL CONSTRAINED TO COME A' RUNNING...

KRAKADOOM!
...IF SOMEONE STARTS PUTTING HOLES IN IT!


WHAT?
AN EXPLOSION! MY POWER SIPHON!


WHO HAS DARED? I'LL FIND THEM AND TEAR THEM–
HUH?
RMMMMM!
NO!
PRIME!
KA-RUNK!
SO LONG, GALVATRON I FIGURE THAT EXPLOSION MEANS MY FELLOW AUTOBOTS ARE BACK IN THE FIGHT TIME TO REJOIN THEM, I THINK!
BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE BACK FOR ROUND TWO LATER.
THAT'S IT, PRIME– RUN! BUT I'D KEEP RUNNING IF I WERE YOU!
IF WE MEET AGAIN, YOU'RE DEAD. I SWEAR IT!

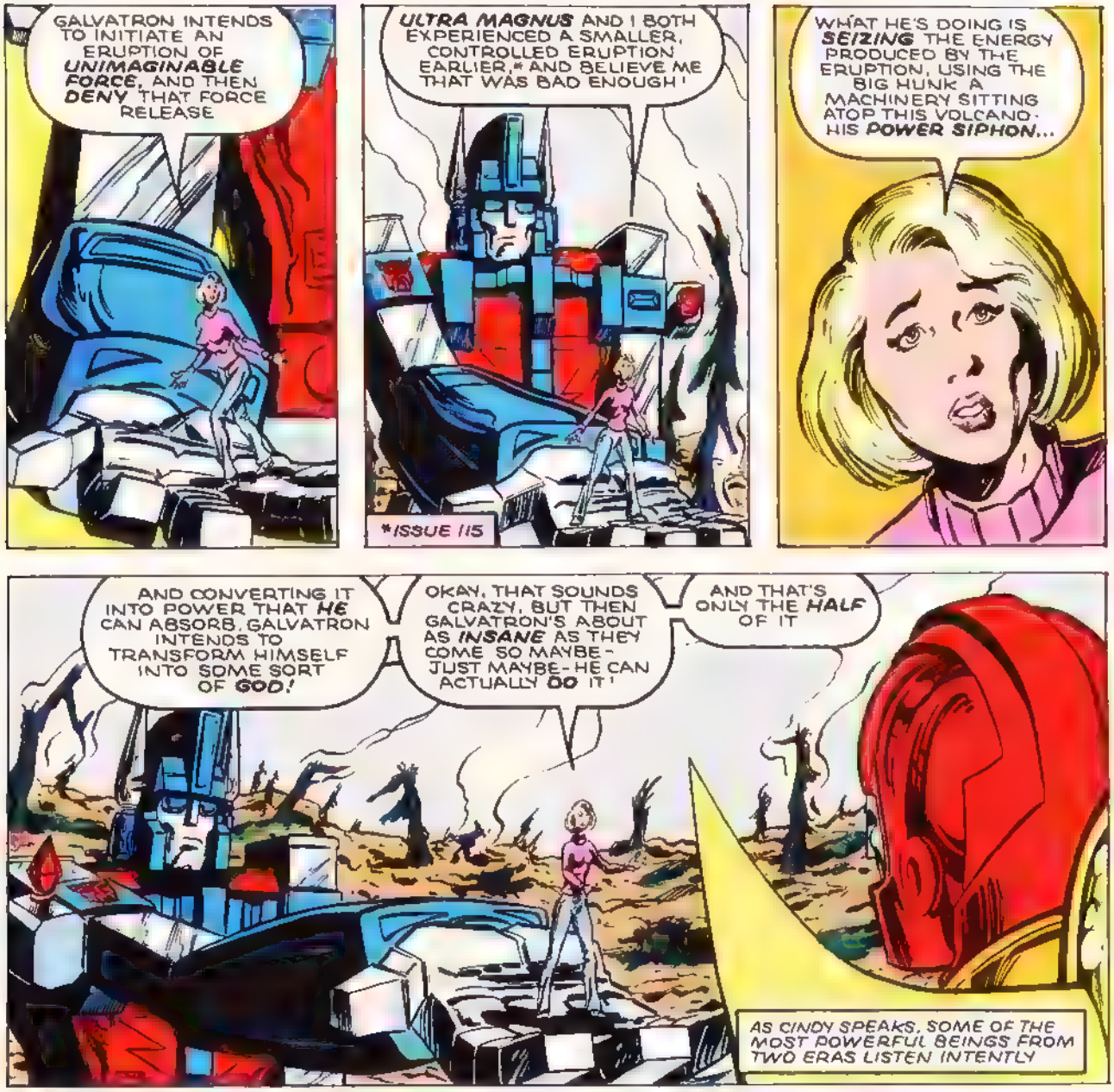

ELSEWHERE
HE HAS WORKED HARD
WELDING, FUSING, RE-WIRING, REPLACING DAMAGED BODYWORK, RESTRUCTURING IMPROVING...
AND NOW, WHERE ONCE LAY THE BLASTED REMAINS OF THE AUTOBOT, BUMBLEBEE
STANDS GOLDBUG!
NEXT: FIRE ON HIGH!

MARVEL
No119 32p
THE TRANSFORMERS™
GALVATRON!
COME ON DOWN!

TRANSFORMERS™

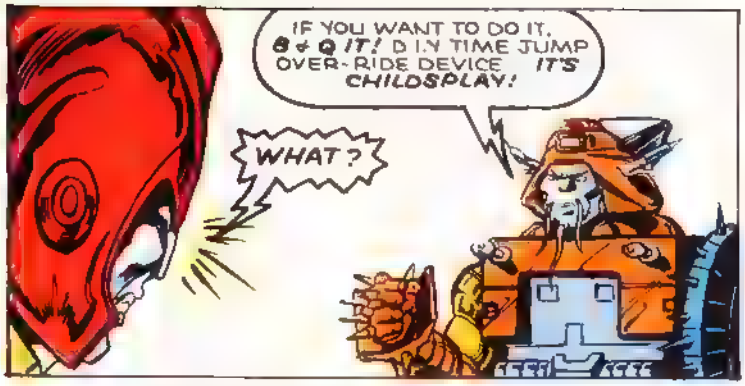
FIRE ON HIGH!
PART 1
MOUNT VERONA, OREGON, AND CINDY NEWELL – A POST GRADUATE STUDENT FROM PENNSYLVANIA – CHAIRS A SOMEWHAT UNUSUAL COUNCIL OF WAR
IT'S SOMETHING LIKE SHAKING UP A BOTTLE OF EXTREMELY FIZZY LIQUID AS MUCH AS YOU CAN, THEN PUTTING A CORK IN IT!
A CRUDE ANALOGY, I KNOW, BUT IN ESSENCE THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT GALVATRON'S GOING TO DO WITH THIS VOLCANO WE'RE STANDING ON!

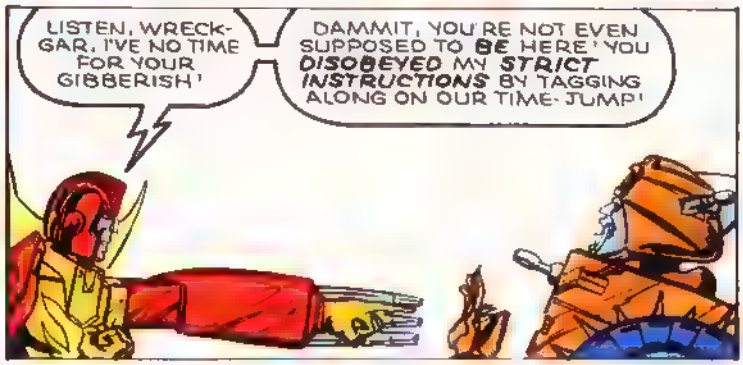
Script **SIMON FURMAN** ■ Art **DAN REED** ■ Letters **MIKE SCOTT** ■ Colour **STEVE WHITE**

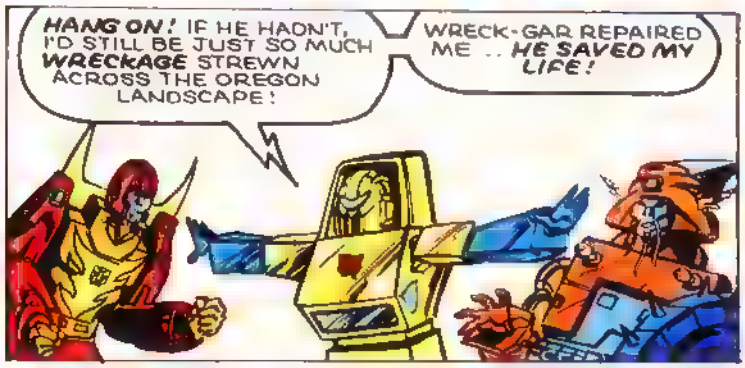

GALVATRON INTENDS TO INITIATE AN ERUPTION OF UNIMAGINABLE FORCE, AND THEN DENY THAT FORCE RELEASE
ULTRA MAGNUS AND I BOTH EXPERIENCED A SMALLER, CONTROLLED ERUPTION EARLIER,* AND BELIEVE ME THAT WAS BAD ENOUGH!
*ISSUE 115
WHAT HE'S DOING IS SEIZING THE ENERGY PRODUCED BY THE ERUPTION, USING THE BIG HUNK A MACHINERY SITTING ATOP THIS VOLCANO- HIS POWER SIPHON...
AND CONVERTING IT INTO POWER THAT HE CAN ABSORB, GALVATRON INTENDS TO TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO SOME SORT OF GOD!
OKAY, THAT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT THEN GALVATRON'S ABOUT AS INSANE AS THEY COME SO MAYBE - JUST MAYBE - HE CAN ACTUALLY DO IT!
AND THAT'S ONLY THE HALF OF IT
AS CINDY SPEAKS, SOME OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS FROM TWO ERAS LISTEN INTENTLY
RODIMUS PRIME- AUTOBOT COMMANDER FROM THE YEAR 2007
THE VETERAN AUTOBOT WARRIOR, KUP. BLURR- THE FASTEST AUTOBOT ALIVE
WRECK-GAR LEADER OF THE RACE KNOWN AS JUNKIONS, TV ADDICT AND REPAIRMAN EXTRAORDINAIRE

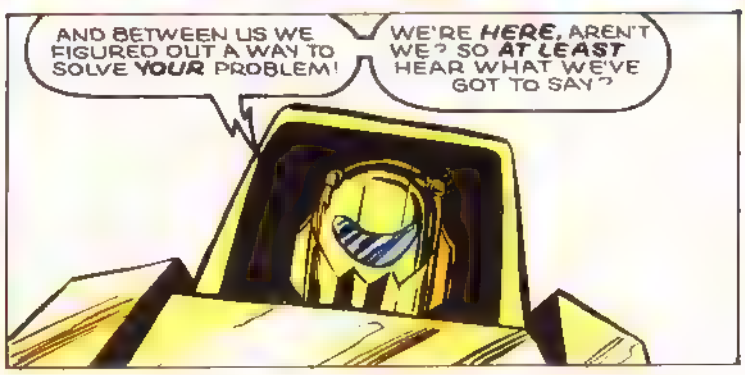
AND FINALLY, FROM 1987, GOLDBUG - THE RECREATED FORM OF THE AUTOBOT, BUMBLEBEE.
.. IT'S WHAT GALVATRON'S PLAN WILL DO TO THIS PLANET THAT'S THE REAL PROBLEM!
WHEN HE CORKS THAT ERUPTION HE'LL CREATE A SUBTERRANEAN SHOCKWAVE, SETTING OFF A CHAIN REACTION ALONG THE ENTIRE CASCADES RANGE
VOLCANO AFTER VOLCANO WILL ERUPT, KILLING THOUSANDS!
"THAT IN TURN MAY BE ENOUGH TO TRIGGER SOME OF THE MAJOR FAULTS THAT LIE ALONG THE WEST COAST OF AMERICA. THE WHOLE OF SAN FRANCISCO COULD DROP INTO THE PACIFIC'
SUPER MARKET
SUPER SALE
ARCADE
WE'RE TALKING MILLIONS OF LIVES... MAJOR STRUCTURAL DAMAGE TO THE WHOLE CONTINENT...
LISTEN, PRIME - I GOT MY P.H.D IN GEOLOGY, SO I KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. I'M NOT SAYING IT'S CERTAIN, BUT IT'S DEFINITELY POSSIBLE!
THIS - THIS IS TERRIBLE!
ARE YOU SURE?

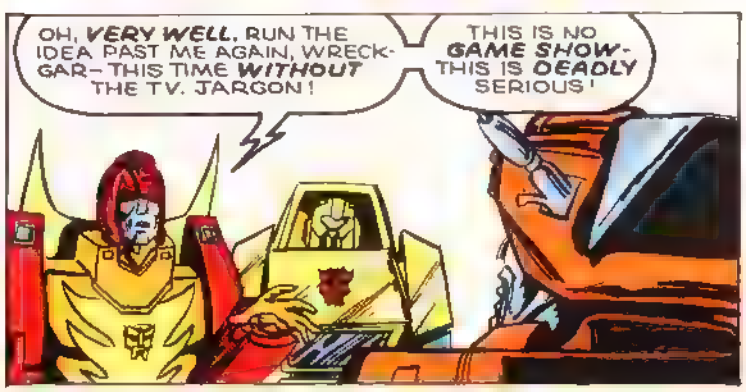
THEN WE HAVE TO STOP GALVATRON NOW! BUT HOW-HOW? HE'S SO POWERFUL AND VIRTUALLY INVULNERABLE!
WHAT DO WE DO? BRUTE FORCE ISN'T THE ANSWER. IF ONLY WE COULD SOMEHOW GET HIM BACK TO 2007. AT LEAST THEN WE COULD-

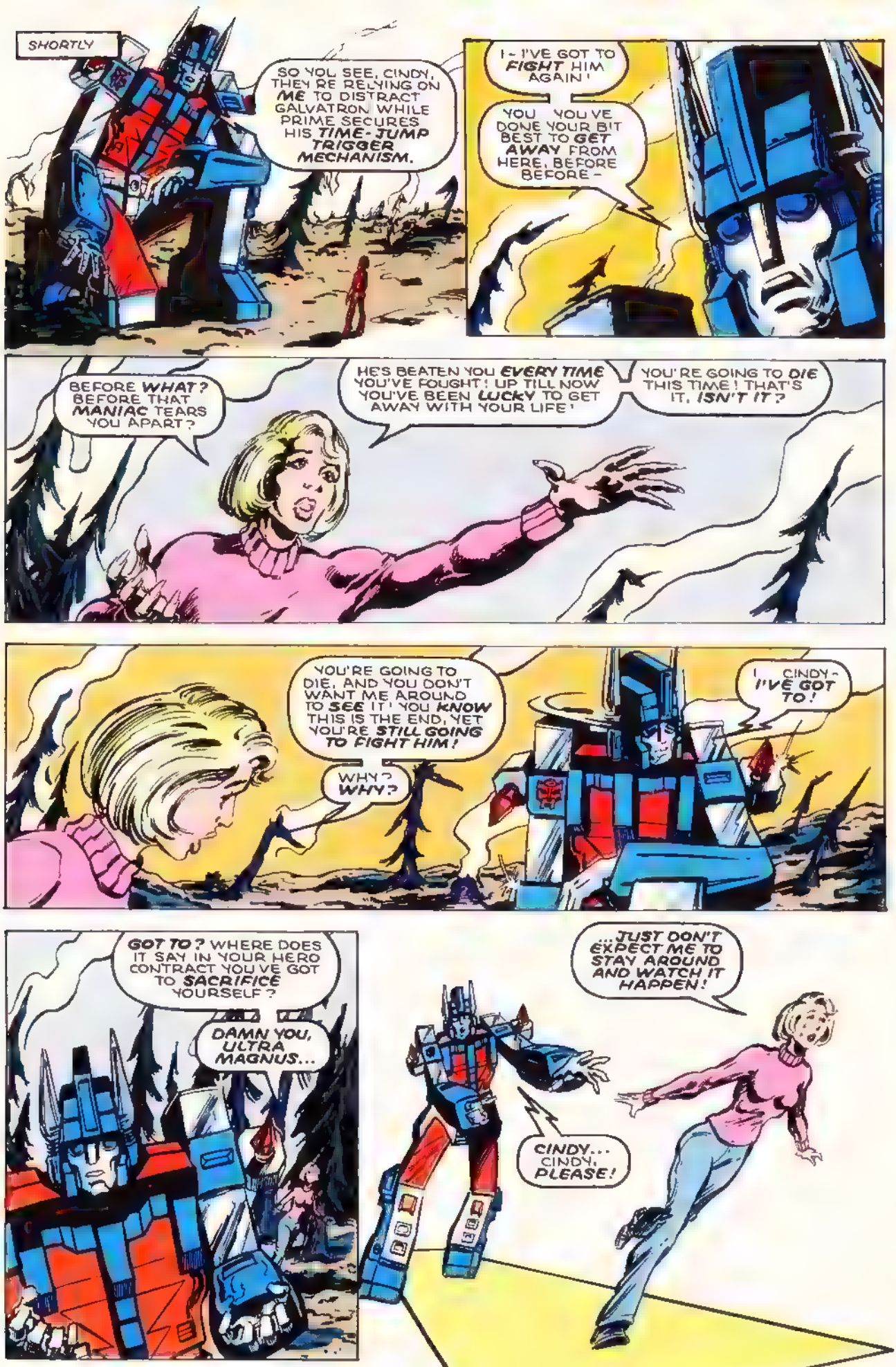

IF YOU WANT TO DO IT, D♦Q IT! D.I.Y. TIME JUMP OVER-RIDE DEVICE IT'S CHILDSPLAY!
WHAT?


LISTEN, WRECK-GAR, I'VE NO TIME FOR YOUR GIBBERISH!
DAMMIT, YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! YOU DISOBEYED MY STRICT INSTRUCTIONS BY TAGGING ALONG ON OUR TIME-JUMP!


HANG ON! IF HE HADN'T, I'D STILL BE JUST SO MUCH WRECKAGE STREWN ACROSS THE OREGON LANDSCAPE!
WRECK-GAR REPAIRED ME .. HE SAVED MY LIFE!

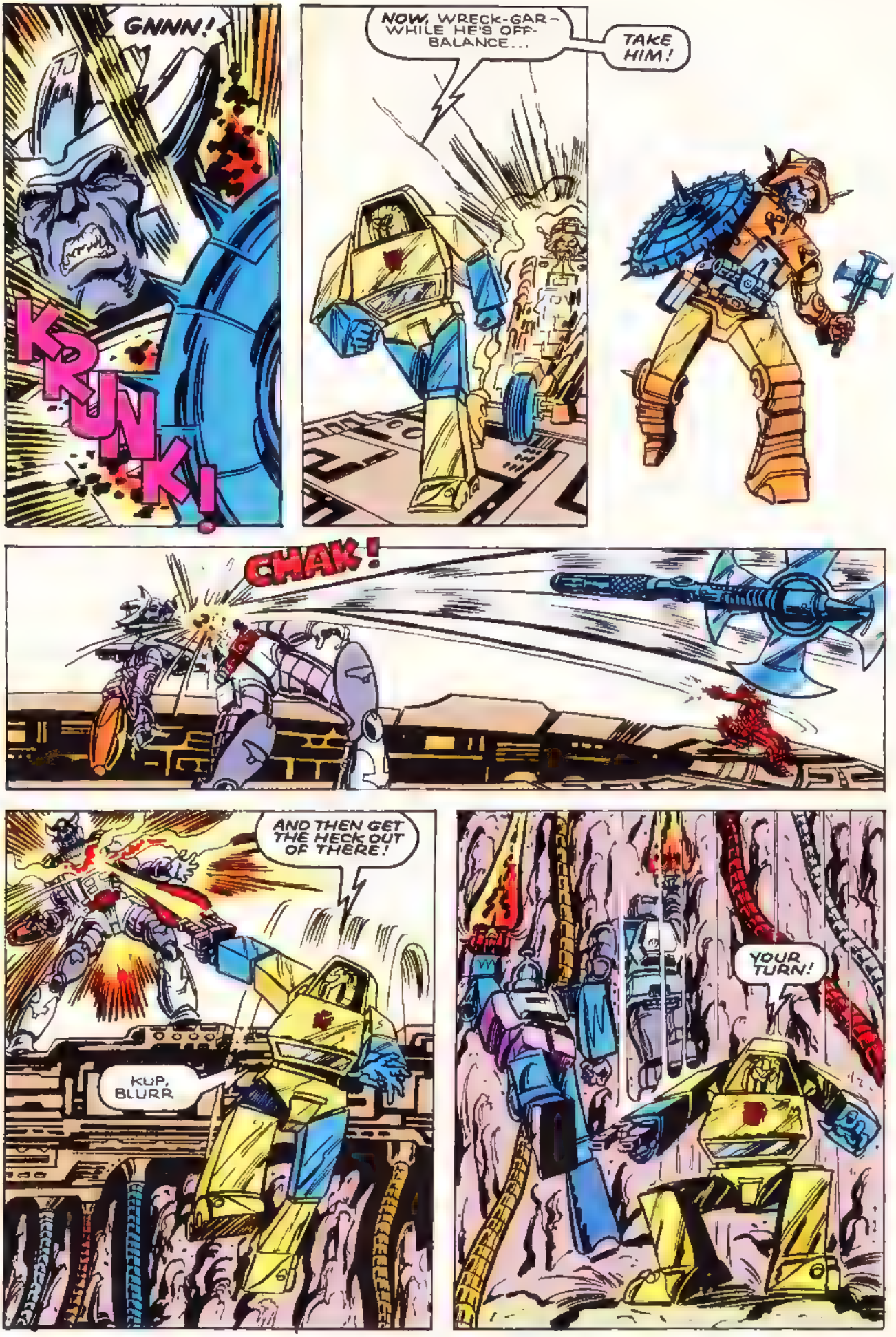

AND BETWEEN US WE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM!
WE'RE HERE, AREN'T WE? SO AT LEAST HEAR WHAT WE'VE GOT TO SAY?

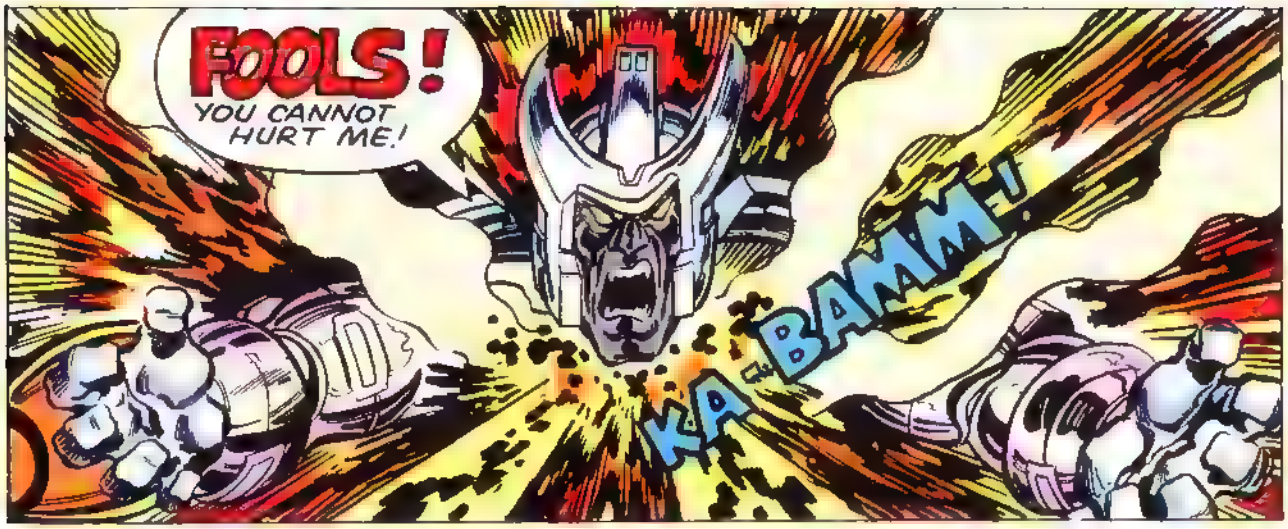

OH, VERY WELL, RUN THE IDEA PAST ME AGAIN, WRECK-GAR- THIS TIME WITHOUT THE TV. JARGON!
THIS IS NO GAME SHOW- THIS IS DEADLY SERIOUS!


SHORTLY
SO YOU SEE, CINDY, THEY'RE RELYING ON ME TO DISTRACT GALVATRON WHILE PRIME SECURES HIS TIME-JUMP TRIGGER MECHANISM.
I - I'VE GOT TO FIGHT HIM AGAIN!
YOU... YOU'VE DONE YOUR BIT BEST TO GET AWAY FROM HERE, BEFORE BEFORE -
BEFORE WHAT? BEFORE THAT MANIAC TEARS YOU APART?
HE'S BEATEN YOU EVERY TIME YOU'VE FOUGHT! UP TILL NOW YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY TO GET AWAY WITH YOUR LIFE!
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE THIS TIME! THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT?
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, AND YOU DON'T WANT ME AROUND TO SEE IT! YOU KNOW THIS IS THE END, YET YOU'RE STILL GOING TO FIGHT HIM!
WHY? WHY?
I - CINDY - I'VE GOT TO!
GOT TO? WHERE DOES IT SAY IN YOUR HERO CONTRACT YOU'VE GOT TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF?
DAMN YOU, ULTRA MAGNUS...
...JUST DON'T EXPECT ME TO STAY AROUND AND WATCH IT HAPPEN!
CINDY... CINDY, PLEASE!

Please.
AND SHE'S GONE! JUS' LIKE THAT!
PITY. SLEEK, ECONOMIC MODEL!
NUDGE, NUDGE .. WINK, WINK - KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
THANKS A BUNCH, WRECK-GAR! THAT I REALLY DIDN'T NEED!
AND LATER, AT THE SUMMIT OF MOUNT VERONA . .
CURSE THEM ALL!
PRIME, KUP, BLURR AND MOST PARTICULARLY ULTRA MAGNUS!
I'M CERTAIN THE DAMAGE INFLICTED ON MY POWER SIPHON WAS HIS DOING! *
* LAST ISSUE.

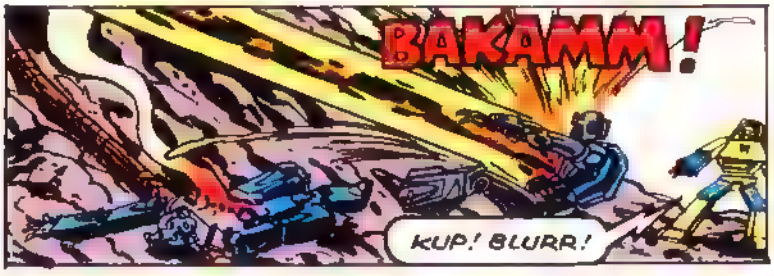
NOT ONLY HAVE THE REPAIRS COST ME PRECIOUS TIME, BUT THE DISTRACTION ALLOWED RODIMUS PRIME TO ESCAPE WITH HIS LIFE
FOR THAT ULTRA MAGNUS WILL DIE SLOWLY PAINFULLY!
FIRST I'LL SKIN HIM, THEN -
GALVATRON...
COME ON DOWN!
WAY TO GO, WRECK-GAR! LET'S TEACH THIS DECEPTICON CREEP A THING OR TWO!
KA-CHOOM!
THAK-IMM
UNNH... WHO-?
WHAT THE-?
RMMMM!

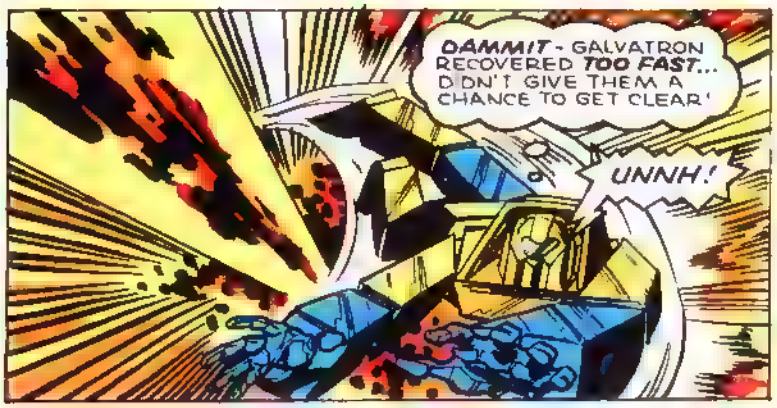

GNNN!
KRUNK!
NOW, WRECK-GAR— WHILE HE'S OFF-BALANCE...
TAKE HIM!
CHAK!
AND THEN GET THE HECK OUT OF THERE!
KUP, BLURR
YOUR TURN!

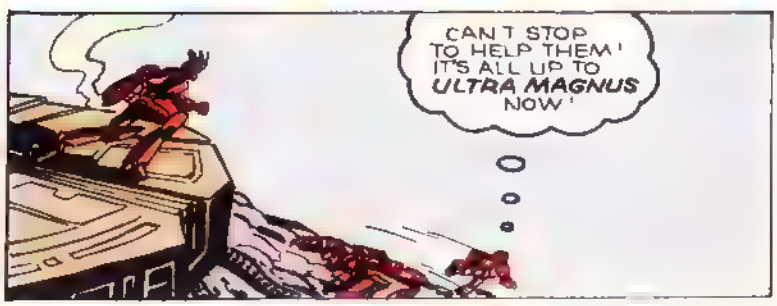

FOOLS!
YOU CANNOT HURT ME!
KA-BAMM!

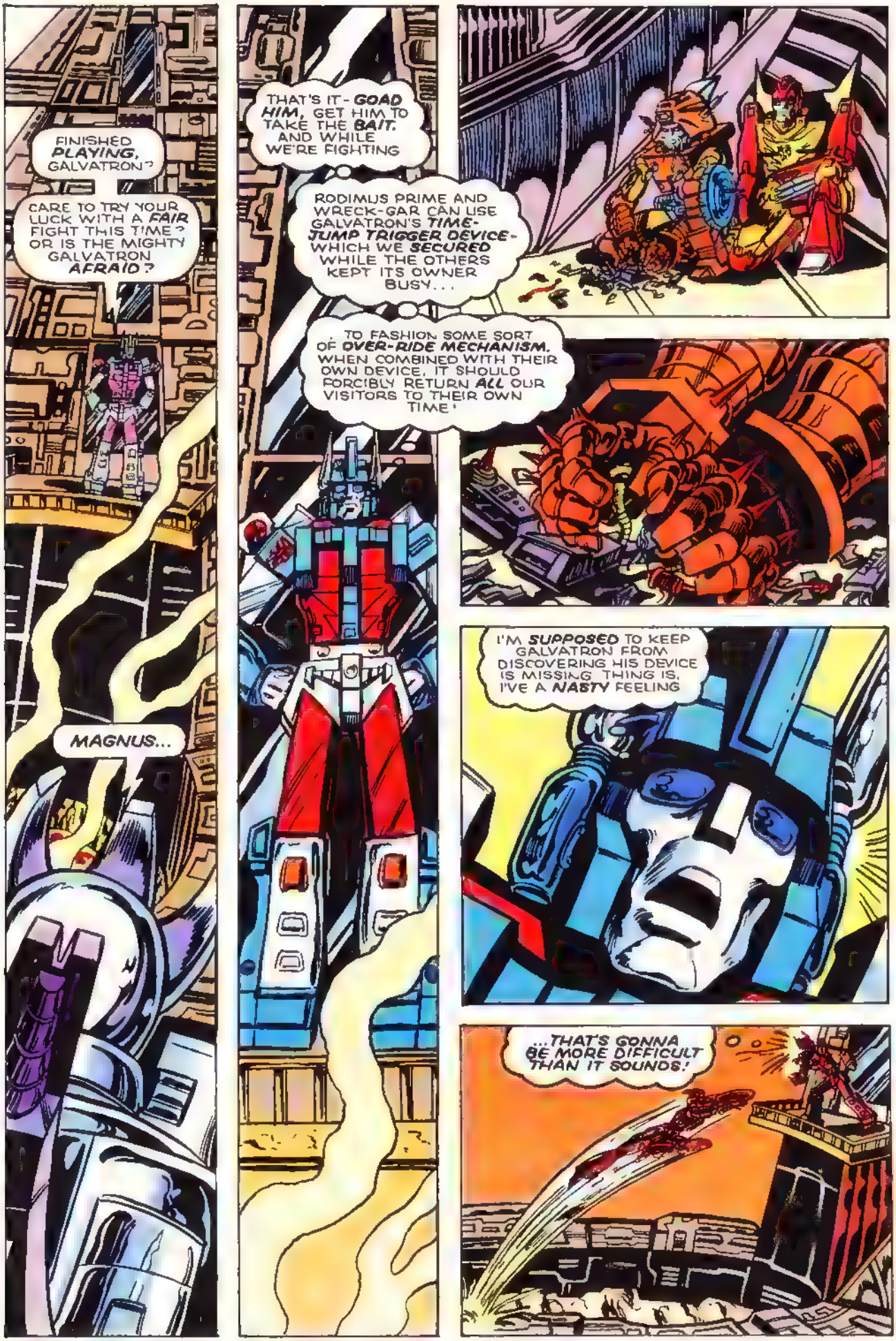
BUT I...

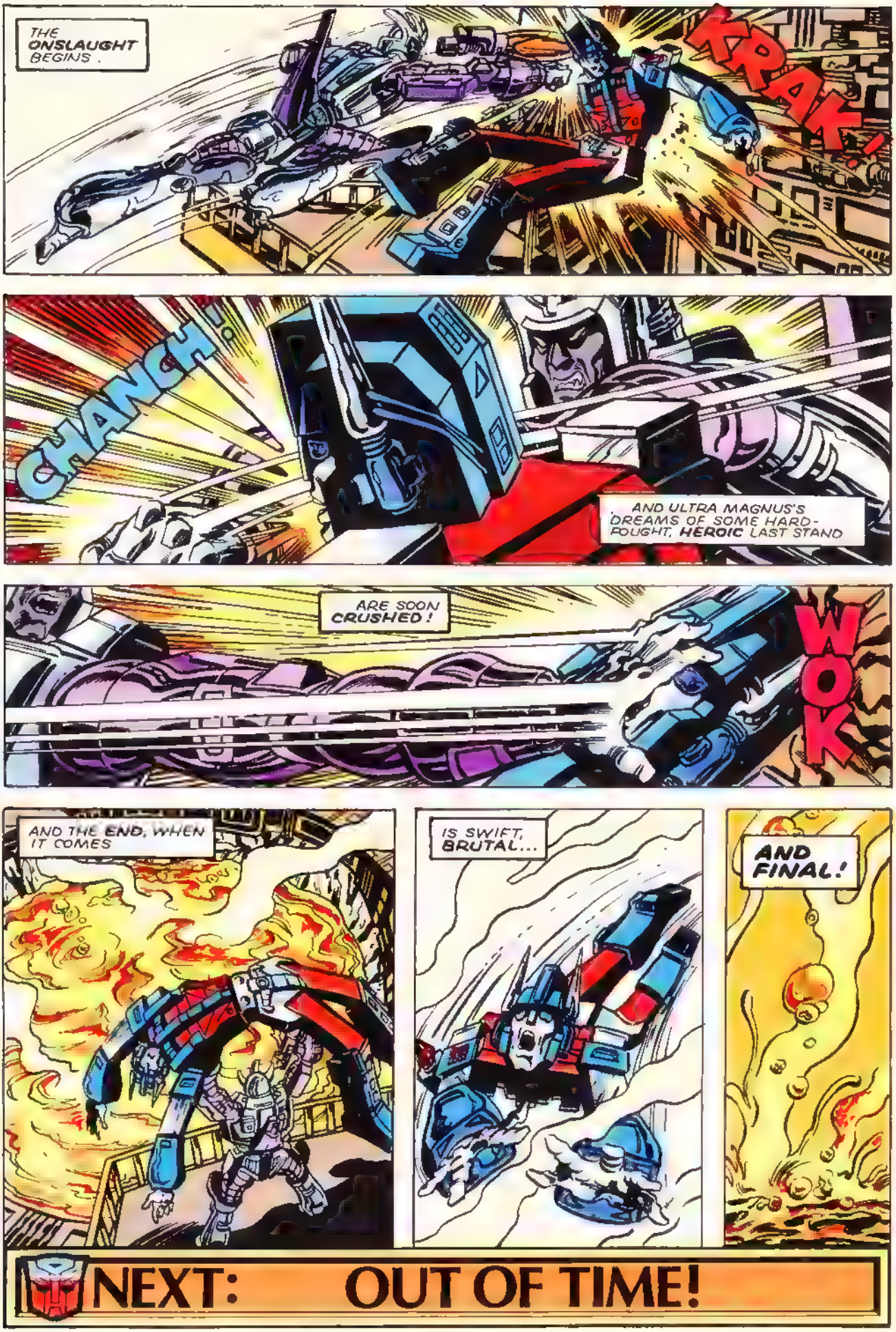
I CAN HURT YOU!
CHOOM!
CHOOM!


BAKAMM!
KUP! BLURR!


DAMMIT - GALVATRON RECOVERED TOO FAST... DIDN'T GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET CLEAR!
UNNH!

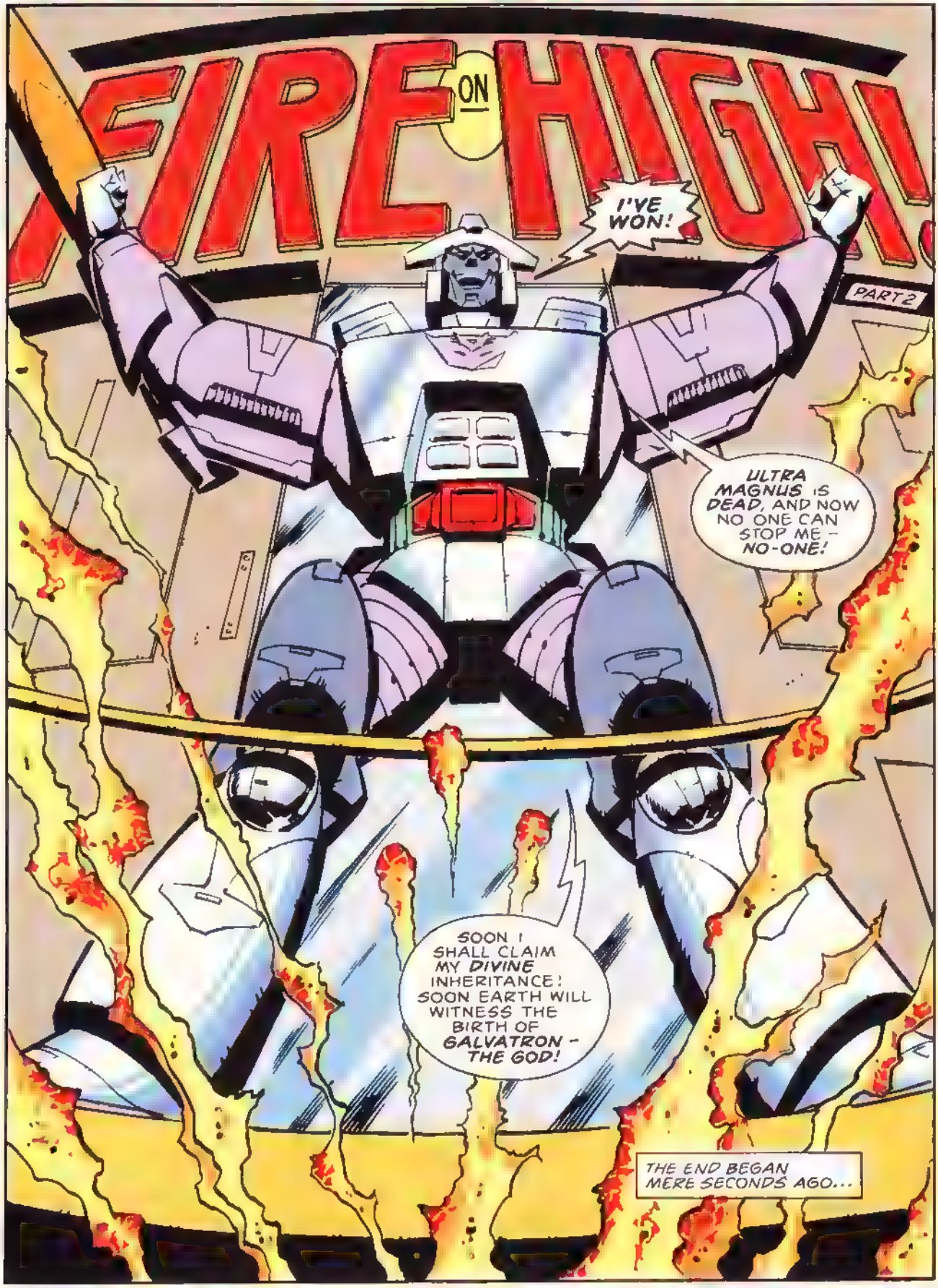

CAN'T STOP TO HELP THEM! IT'S ALL UP TO ULTRA MAGNUS NOW!


FINISHED *PLAYING*, GALVATRON?
CARE TO TRY YOUR LUCK WITH A *FAIR* FIGHT THIS TIME? OR IS THE MIGHTY GALVATRON *AFRAID*?
MAGNUS...
THAT'S IT - *GOAD HIM*, GET HIM TO TAKE THE *BAIT*. AND WHILE WE'RE FIGHTING
RODIMUS PRIME AND WRECK-GAR CAN USE GALVATRON'S *TIME-JUMP TRIGGER DEVICE* - WHICH WE *SECURED* WHILE THE OTHERS KEPT ITS OWNER BUSY...
. TO FASHION SOME SORT OF *OVER-RIDE MECHANISM*. WHEN COMBINED WITH THEIR OWN DEVICE, IT SHOULD FORCIBLY RETURN *ALL* OUR VISITORS TO THEIR OWN TIME!
I'M *SUPPOSED* TO KEEP GALVATRON FROM DISCOVERING HIS DEVICE IS MISSING. THING IS, I'VE A *NASTY* FEELING
...THAT'S GONNA BE MORE DIFFICULT THAN IT SOUNDS!

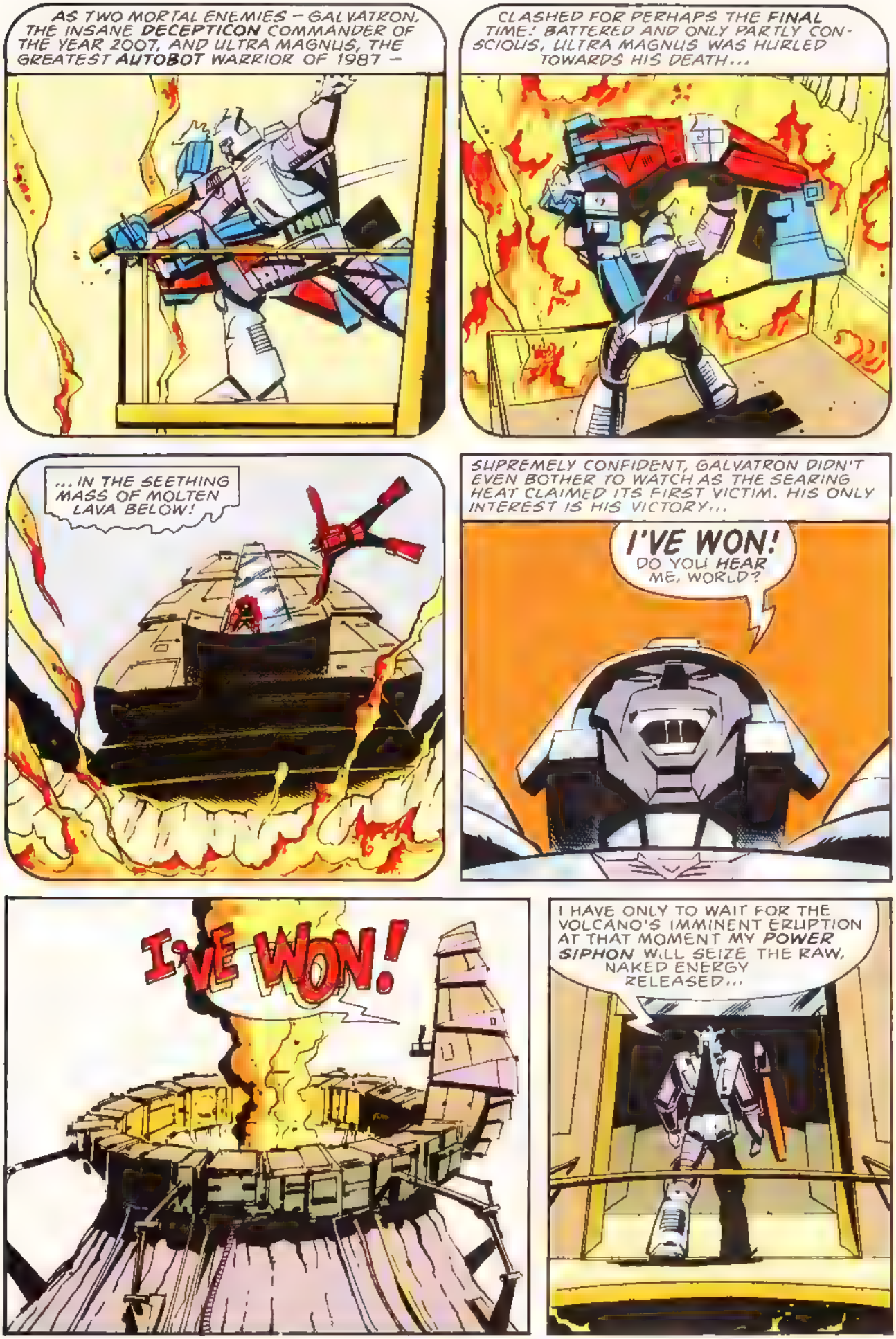

THE ONSLAUGHT BEGINS.
KRAK!
CHANCH
. AND ULTRA MAGNUS'S DREAMS OF SOME HARD-FOUGHT, HEROIC LAST STAND
ARE SOON CRUSHED!
WOK
AND THE END, WHEN IT COMES
IS SWIFT, BRUTAL...
AND FINAL!
NEXT: OUT OF TIME!

MARVEL
THE TRANSFORMERS™
I'VE WON!
WHO CAN STOP GALVATRON?

TRANSFORMERS™


FIRE ON HIGH!
PART 2
I'VE WON!
ULTRA MAGNUS IS DEAD, AND NOW NO ONE CAN STOP ME – NO-ONE!
SOON I SHALL CLAIM MY DIVINE INHERITANCE! SOON EARTH WILL WITNESS THE BIRTH OF GALVATRON – THE GOD!
THE END BEGAN MERE SECONDS AGO...

Script **SIMON FURMAN** ■ Art **GEOFF SENIOR** ■ Letters **STARKINGS** ■ Colour **STEVE WHITE**


AS TWO MORTAL ENEMIES – GALVATRON, THE INSANE DECEPTICON COMMANDER OF THE YEAR 2007, AND ULTRA MAGNUS, THE GREATEST AUTOBOT WARRIOR OF 1987 –
CLASHED FOR PERHAPS THE FINAL TIME! BATTERED AND ONLY PARTLY CONSCIOUS, ULTRA MAGNUS WAS HURLED TOWARDS HIS DEATH...
... IN THE SEETHING MASS OF MOLTEN LAVA BELOW!
SUPREMELY CONFIDENT, GALVATRON DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO WATCH AS THE SEARING HEAT CLAIMED ITS FIRST VICTIM. HIS ONLY INTEREST IS HIS VICTORY...
I'VE WON! DO YOU HEAR ME, WORLD?
I'VE WON!
I HAVE ONLY TO WAIT FOR THE VOLCANO'S IMMINENT ERUPTION AT THAT MOMENT MY POWER SIPHON WILL SEIZE THE RAW, NAKED ENERGY RELEASED...

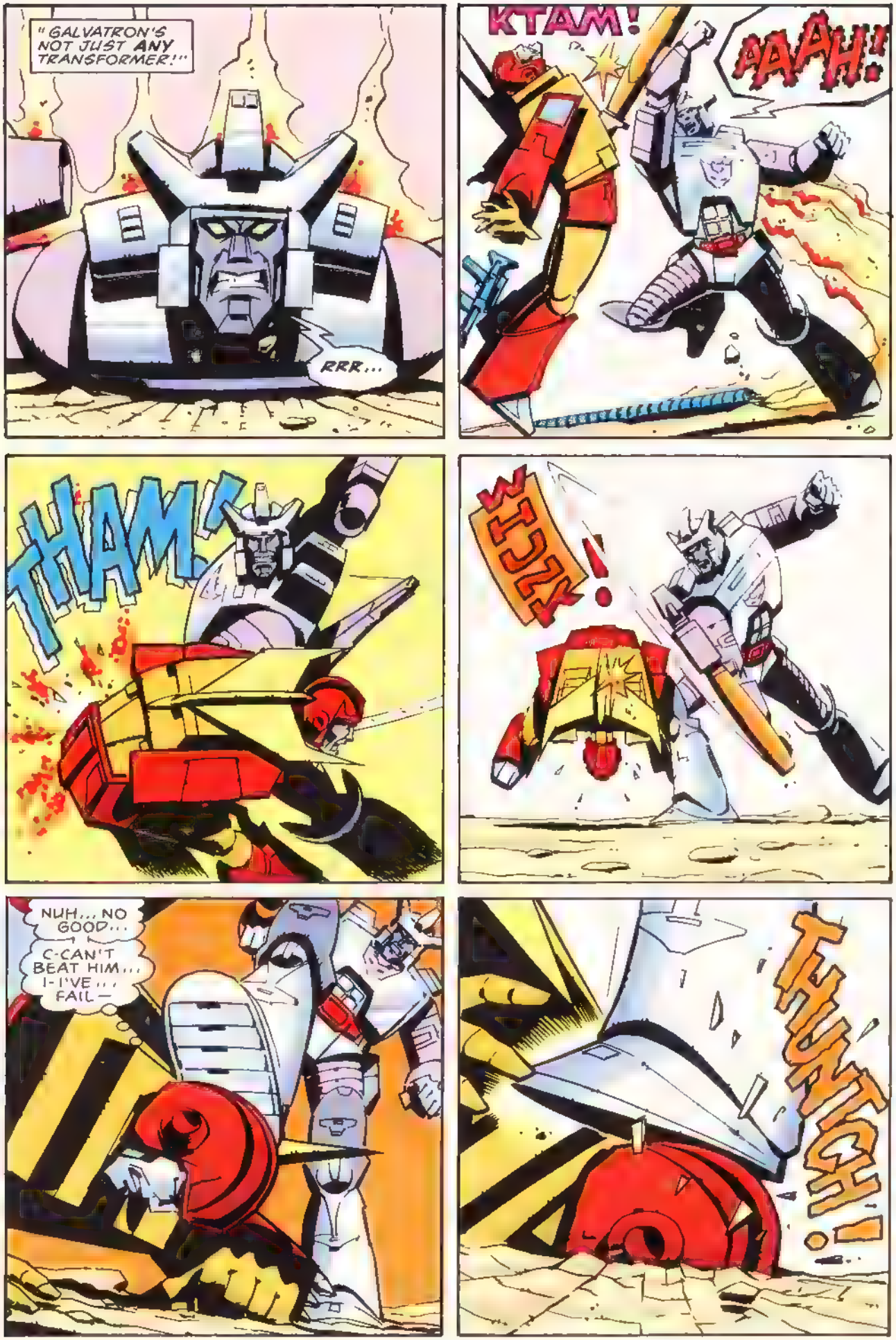
...AND CONVERT IT INTO LIMITLESS POWER FOR ME TO ABSORB!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME ATTAINING MY GODHOOD NOW!
NO - WAIT! THERE REMAINS ONE SMALL, INSIGNIFICANT DEVICE THAT MIGHT YET WRECK MY CAREFULLY LAID PLANS...
AND THOUGH I HAVE TAKEN STEPS TO MAKE SURE THAT IT CANNOT BE USED AGAINST ME...
"...THE TIME-JUMP TRIGGER DEVICE THAT BROUGHT ME BACK TO THIS ERA FROM 2007 MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF MY ENEMIES."
AS I HAVE NO WISH TO RETURN TO THE FUTURE, IT MUST BE DESTROYED...
WHAT? NO... NO! IT'S GONE! BUT... HOW? WHO?
PRIME —
"RODIMUS PRIME!"
DAMMIT, WRECK-GAR, YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD DO IT!

YOU TOLD ME YOU COULD FASHION A MECHANISM THAT WOULD RETURN US ALL TO 2007 — PERMANENTLY!
WE RISKED OUR NECKS TO SECURE GALVATRON'S DEVICE*, AND, RIGHT ABOUT NOW, ULTRA MAGNUS IS RISKING HIS LIFE TO BUY US TIME!
SURELY YOU'VE GOT ALL THE COMPONENTS YOU NEED...
SO WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?
*LAST ISSUE.
PROBLEMS. GALVATRON'S TRIGGER DEVICE IS ONE MEAN MACHINE. VORSPRUNG DURCH TECHNIK, AS THE GERMANS SAY. I'M BOLDLY GOING WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE BEFORE HERE. I NEED MORE TIME...
TOUGH LUCK, WRECK-GAR...
TIME JUST RAN OUT!

KRA-
KAM!
CHURCCM!
BZAK
KROOM!
GHAAA
BZAK BZAK
KTOOOH
FALL, CURSE YOU -
FALL!

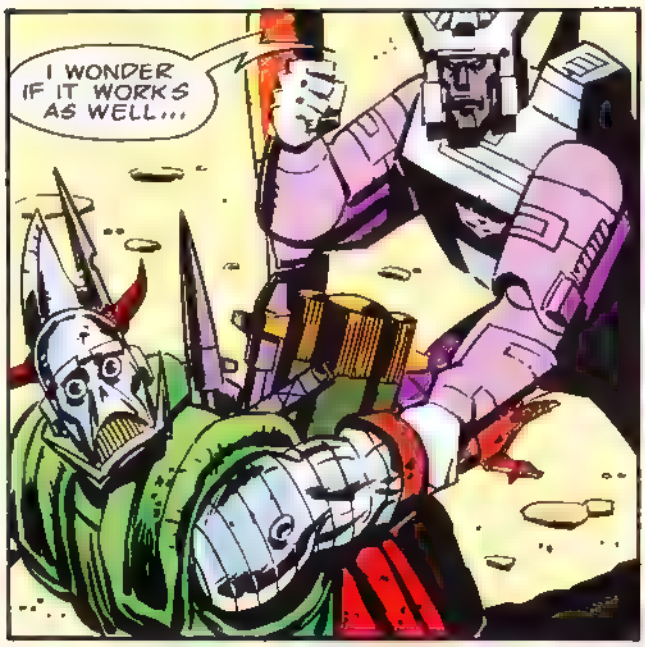
IT'S NO GOOD – HE'S JUST TOO POWERFUL. THE BEST I CAN DO IS KEEP HIM OFF-BALANCE...
WAIT! THAT CABLE – ONE OF THE ONES SUPPLYING THE POWER SIPHON WITH JUICE...
LET'S SEE IF I CAN'T MAKE THINGS HOT FOR GALVATRON... WITH A WELL-PLACED ELECTRO-BLAST!
ZAK
KRZZZZ
REEAARGH!
SHARRR
Uhrrr..
HE'S DOWN – AND NO WONDER
THAT LITTLE LOT WOULD HAVE FRIED THE CIRCUITS OF ANY TRANSFORMER – NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL. TROUBLE IS...

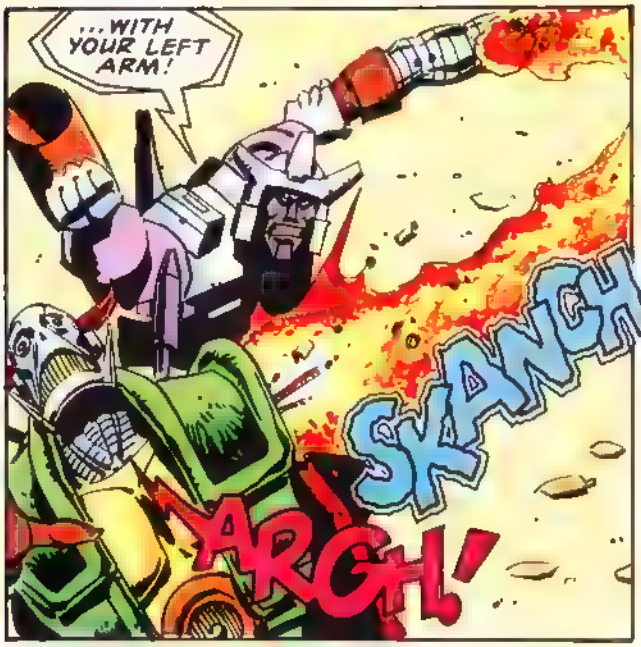
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

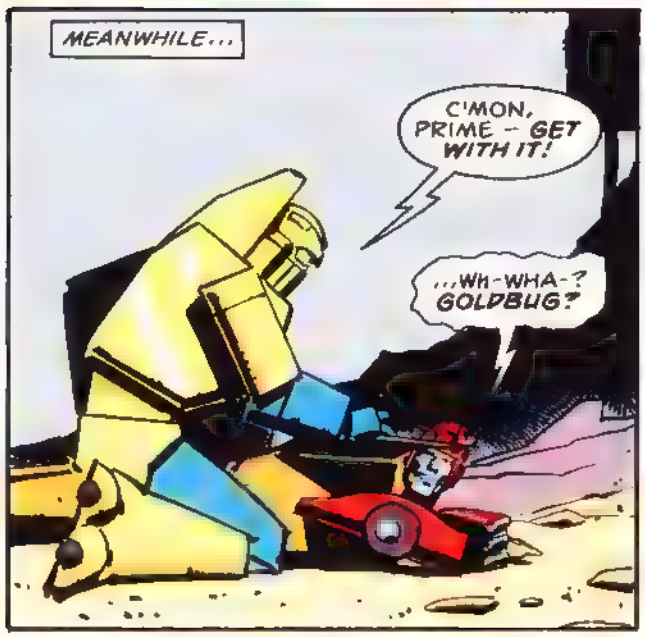

"GALVATRON'S NOT JUST ANY TRANSFORMER!"
RRR...
KTAM!
AAH!
THAM!
SZZZK!
NUH... NO GOOD...
C-CAN'T BEAT HIM... I-I'VE... FAIL—
THUNCH!

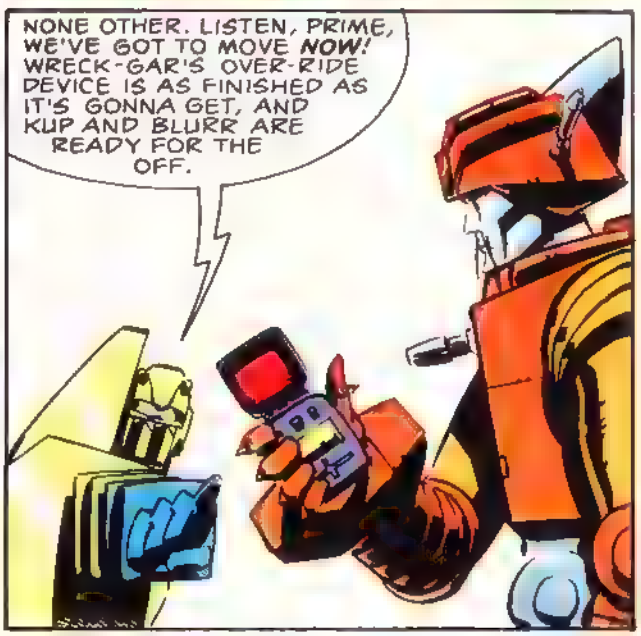
AND NOW – AT LAST – THE MOMENT I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF THESE PAST MONTHS. THE ANNIHILATION OF RODIMUS PRIME!
NO! PRIME MUST LIVE..!
WHO?
AT LEAST UNTIL HE'S PAID ME MY MONEY, YES?
FWOOSH
CHOW
GHAA!
PRIME PUT TEN THOUSAND SHANIX ON YOUR HEAD, GALVATRON...
... AND IT WILL SOON BELONG TO DEATH'S HEAD!

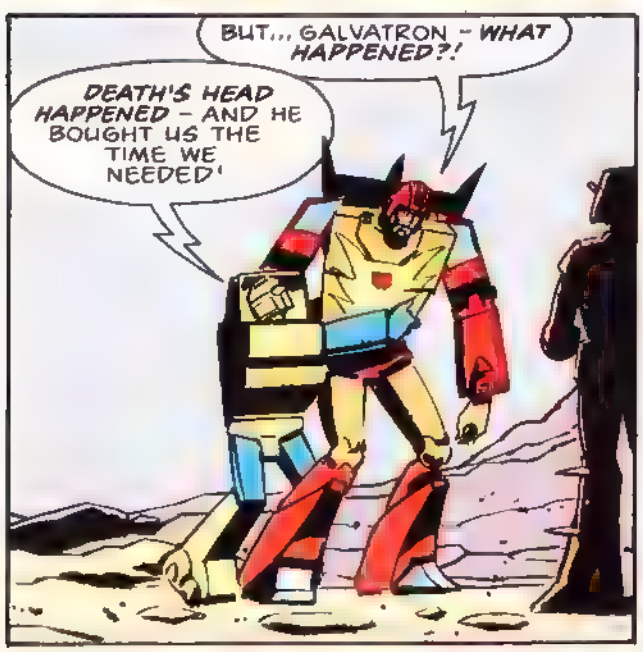
KRAK!
NEXT STRIKE IN THE NEURAL CLUSTER, YES? WEAKEST SPOT ON ALL TRANSFORMERS...
SAY GOODBYE TO THE WORLD, YES?
NUHH...
SHRAK!
NO!
Hmm... LUCKY SHOT, YES? NO MATTER...
AS SOON AS MY RIGHT HAND'S IN PLACE...
YOU CAN EAT PLASMA — HUH?
THAT'S AN INTERESTING TRICK, BOUNTY-HUNTER...


I WONDER IF IT WORKS AS WELL...

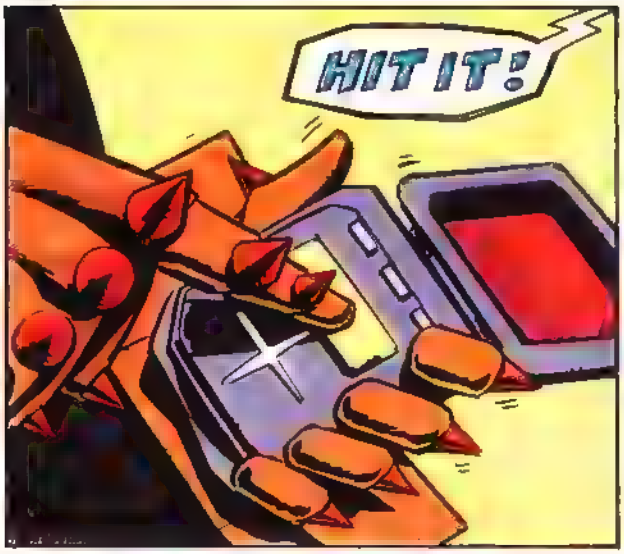

...WITH YOUR LEFT ARM!
SKANCH
ARGH!

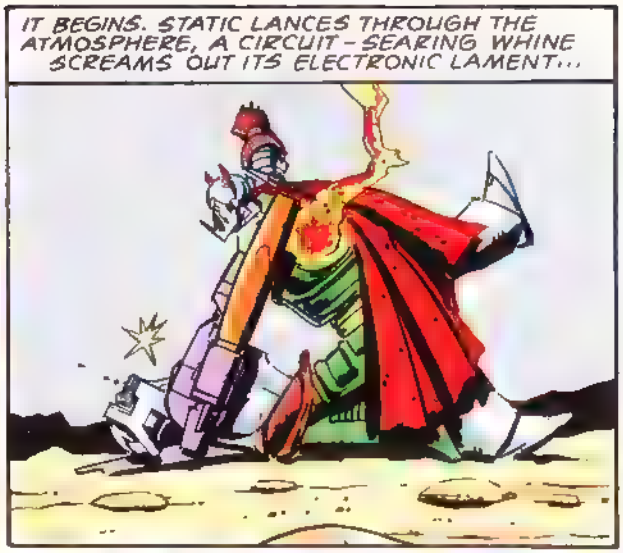

MEANWHILE...
C'MON, PRIME - GET WITH IT!
...WH-WHA-? GOLDBUG?

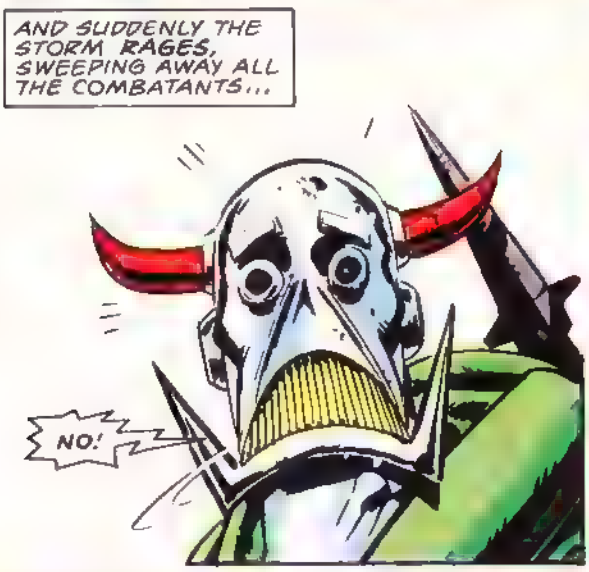

NONE OTHER. LISTEN, PRIME, WE'VE GOT TO MOVE NOW! WRECK-GAR'S OVER-RIDE DEVICE IS AS FINISHED AS IT'S GONNA GET, AND KUP AND BLURR ARE READY FOR THE OFF.

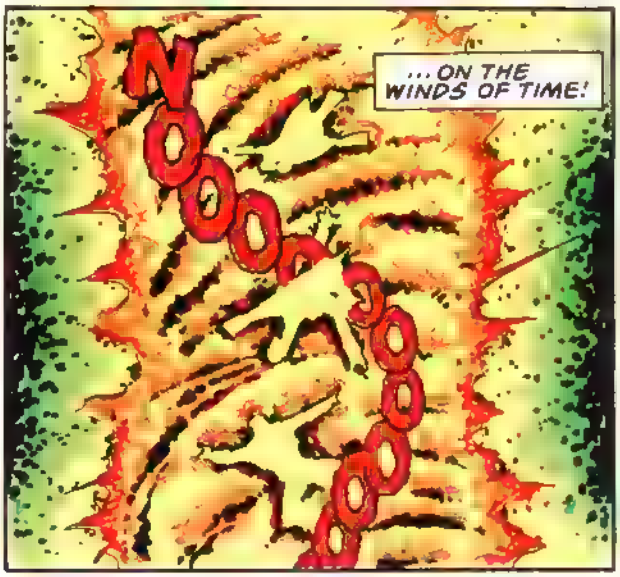

BUT... GALVATRON - WHAT HAPPENED?!
DEATH'S HEAD HAPPENED - AND HE BOUGHT US THE TIME WE NEEDED!

TROUBLE IS, THERE WERE SOME BITS OF GALVATRON'S TRIGGER MECHANISM THAT WRECK-GAR DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. HE THOUGHT —
THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS. IF IT'S FINISHED...

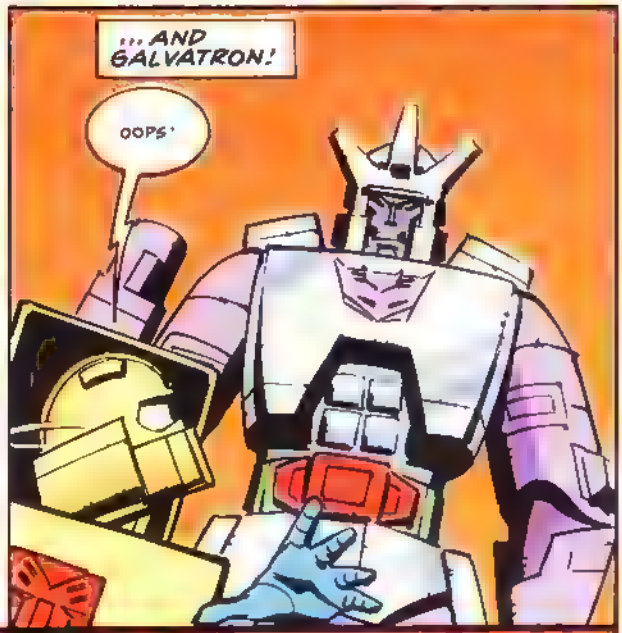






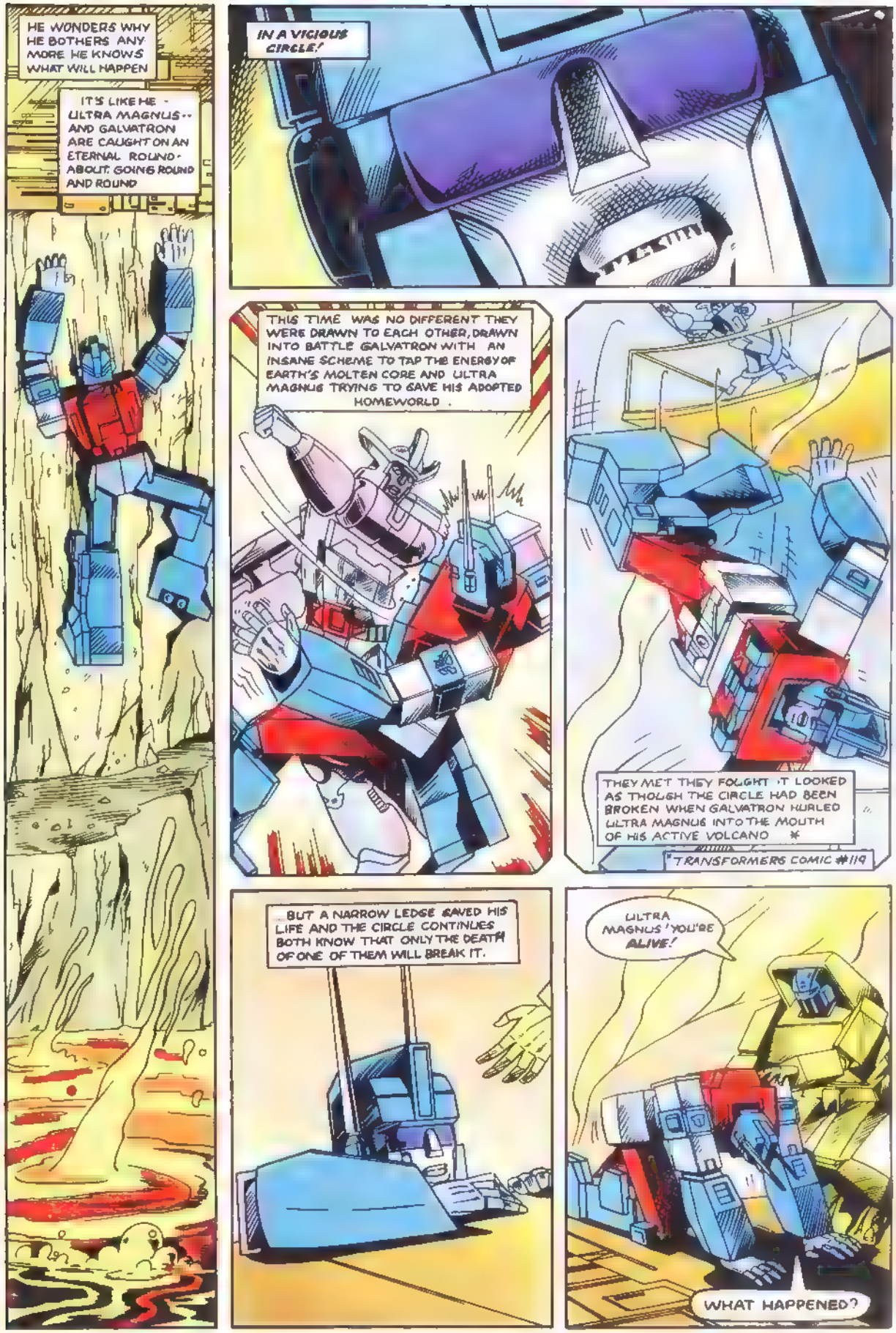


ALL, THAT IS, SAVE GOLDBUG...
GONE!
THEY'VE REALLY GONE! I GUESS WRECK-GAR WAS WRONG. HE THOUGHT GALVATRON HAD SOMEHOW RECALIBRATED HIS DEVICE, SO HE COULD STAY BEHIND...



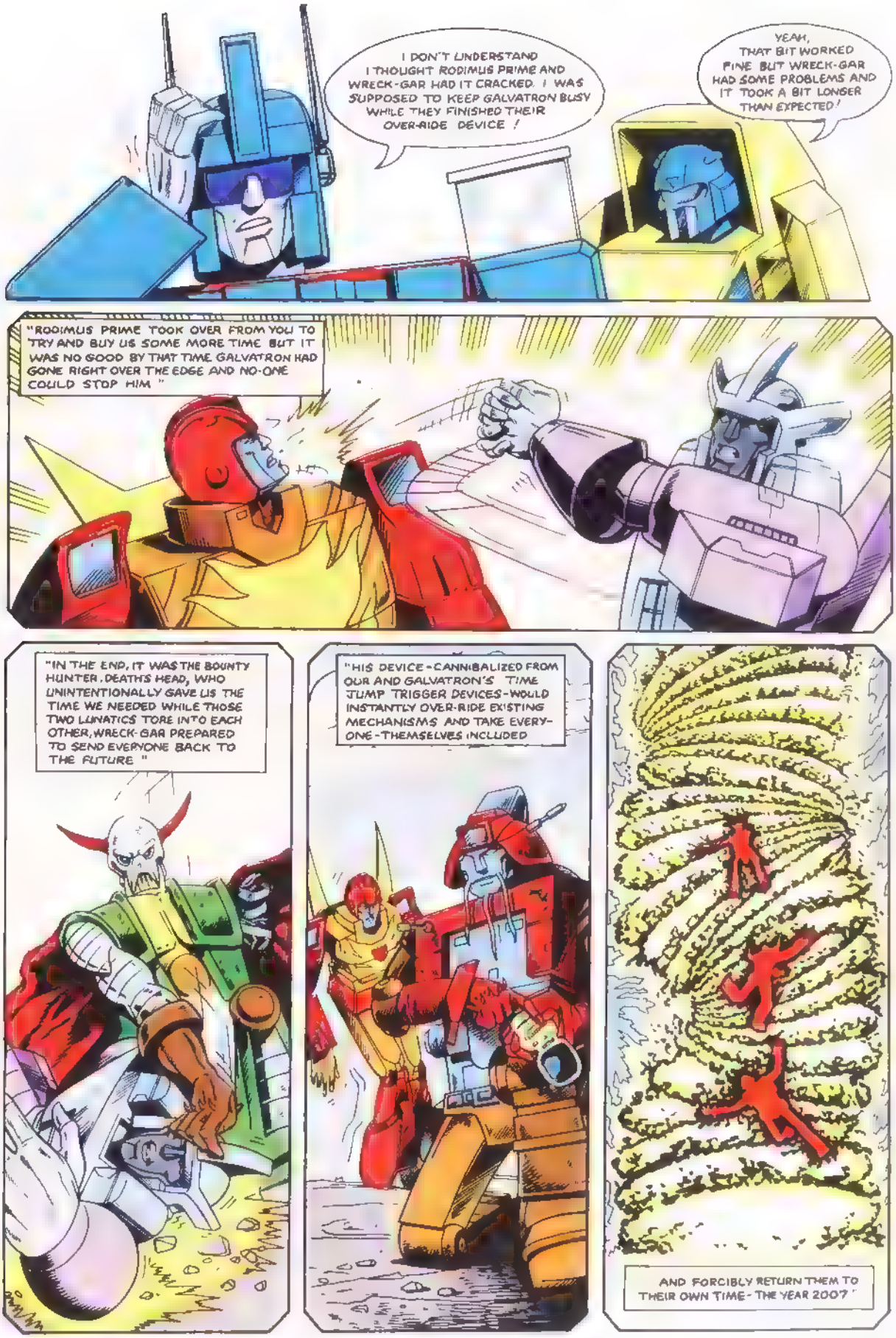
...TO BE CONCLUDED!

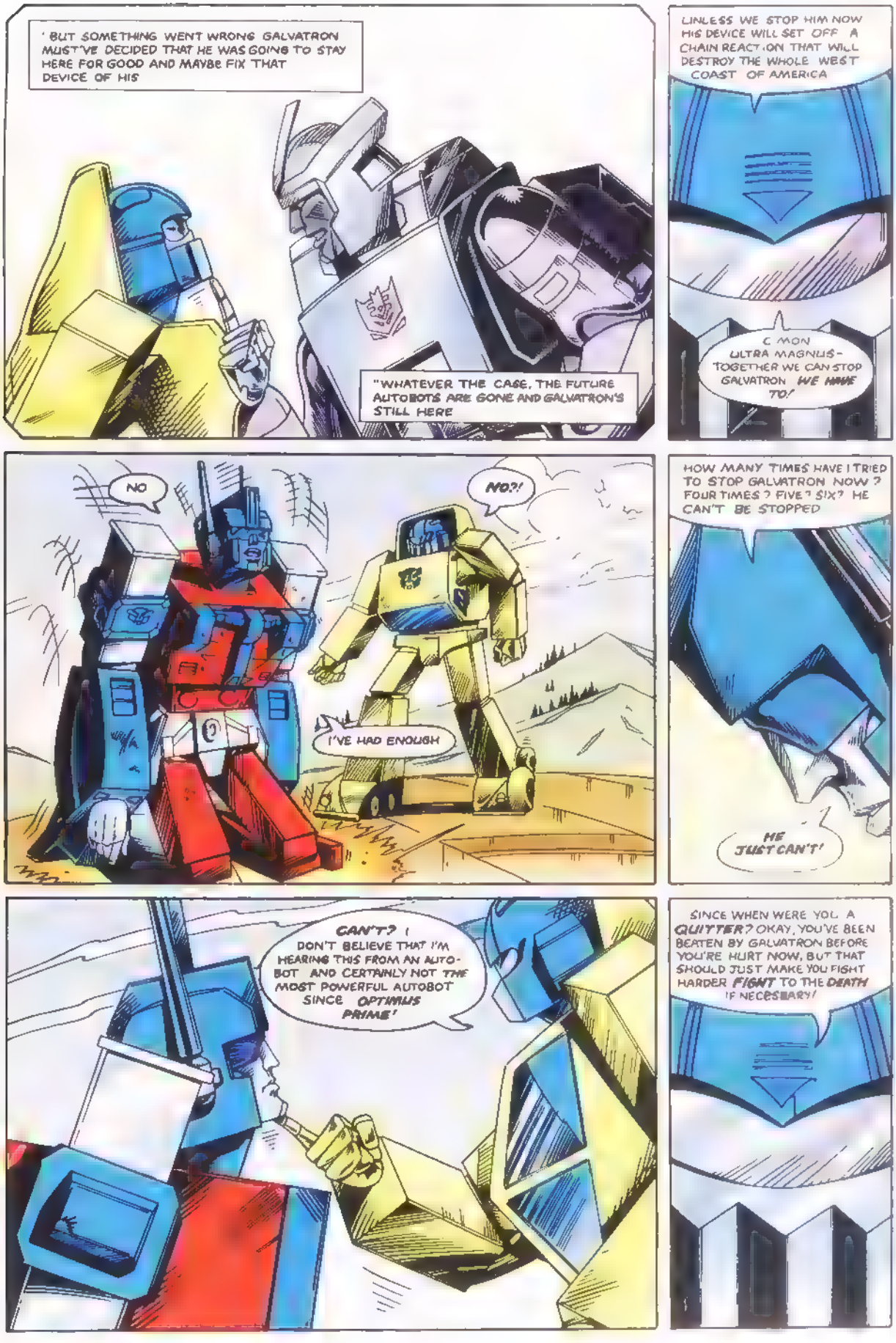
SEE THIS YEAR'S TRANSFORMERS ANNUAL FOR THE SHOCKING CLIMAX!

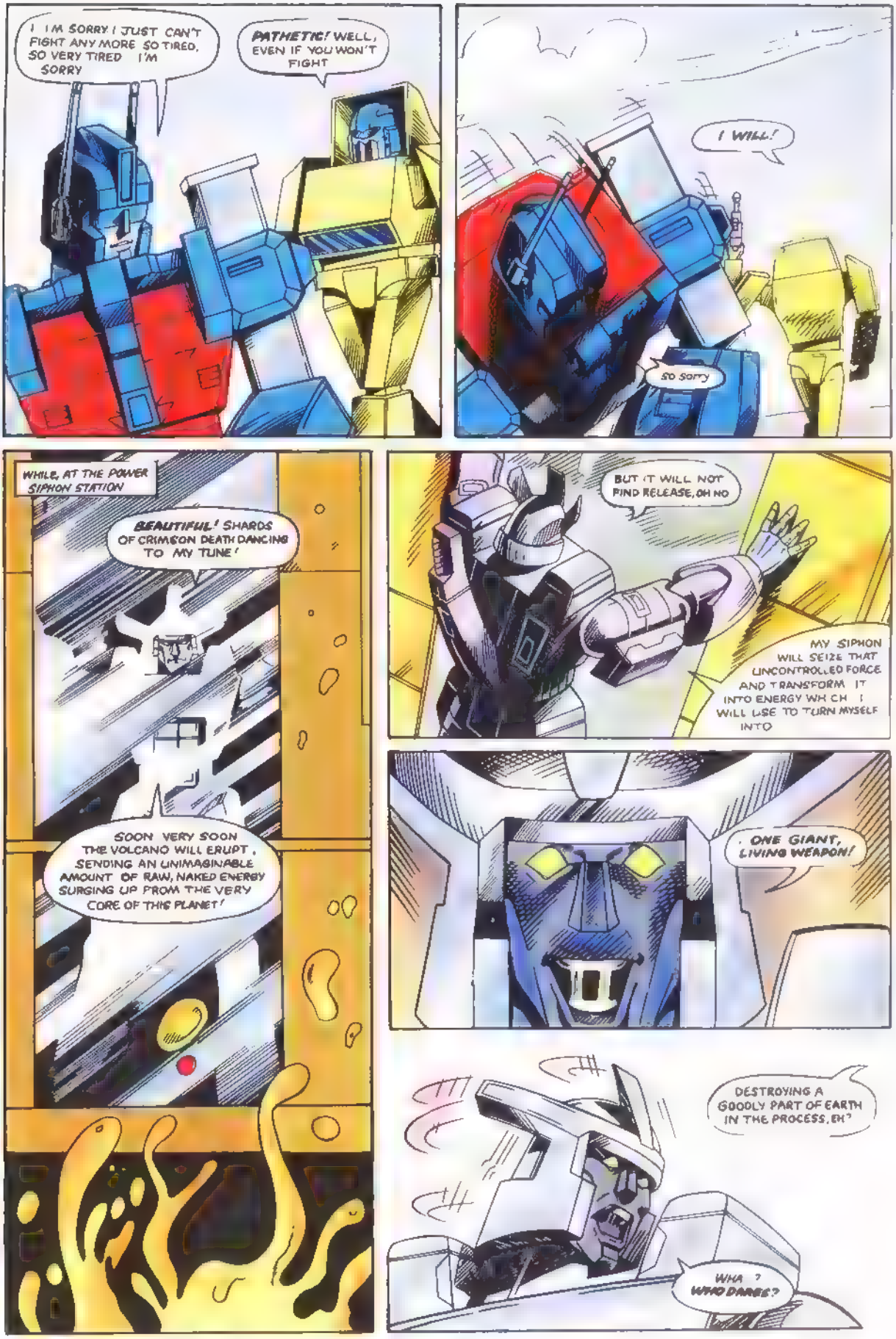

HE WONDERS WHY HE BOTHERS ANY MORE HE KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN
IT'S LIKE HE - ULTRA MAGNUS-- AND GALVATRON ARE CAUGHT ON AN ETERNAL ROUND- ABOUT GOING ROUND AND ROUND
IN A VICIOUS CIRCLE!
THIS TIME WAS NO DIFFERENT THEY WERE DRAWN TO EACH OTHER, DRAWN INTO BATTLE GALVATRON WITH AN INSANE SCHEME TO TAP THE ENERGY OF EARTH'S MOLTEN CORE AND ULTRA MAGNUS TRYING TO SAVE HIS ADOPTED HOMEWORLD .
THEY MET THEY FOUGHT IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THE CIRCLE HAD BEEN BROKEN WHEN GALVATRON HURLED ULTRA MAGNUS INTO THE MOUTH OF HIS ACTIVE VOLCANO *
* TRANSFORMERS COMIC #119
...BUT A NARROW LEDGE SAVED HIS LIFE AND THE CIRCLE CONTINUES BOTH KNOW THAT ONLY THE DEATH OF ONE OF THEM WILL BREAK IT.
ULTRA MAGNUS! YOU'RE ALIVE!
WHAT HAPPENED?

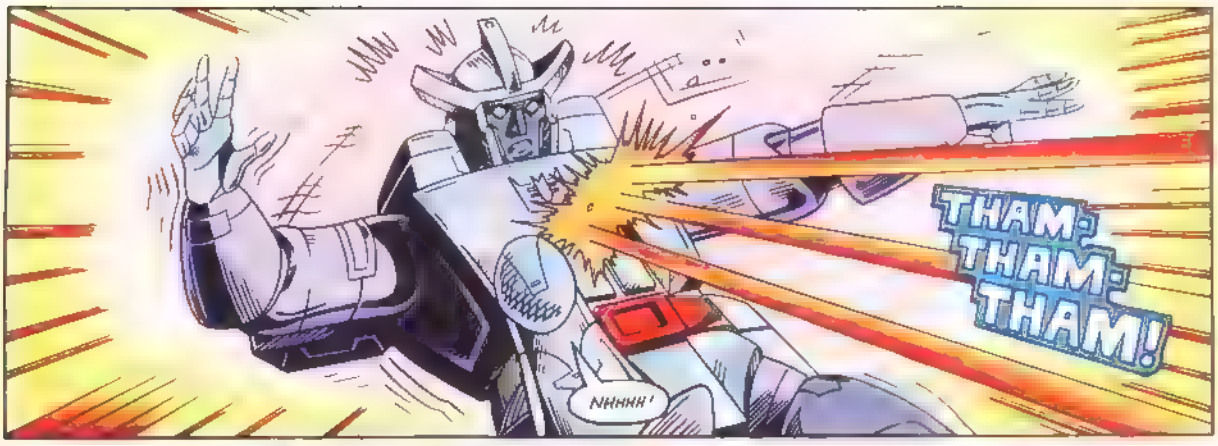
Script: **FURMAN** Pencils: **ANDERSON** Inks: **HARWOOD**

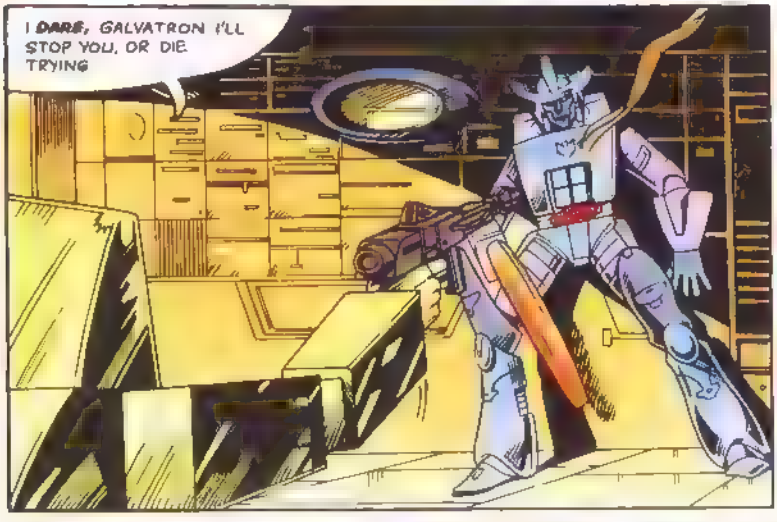
VICIOUS CIRCLE!
UMM, NO NOT REALLY I SORTA HATE TO HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS, ULTRA MAGNUS
BUT WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND I THOUGHT RODIMUS PRIME AND WRECK-GAR HAD IT CRACKED. I WAS SUPPOSED TO KEEP GALVATRON BUSY WHILE THEY FINISHED THEIR OVER-RIDE DEVICE !
YEAH, THAT BIT WORKED FINE BUT WRECK-GAR HAD SOME PROBLEMS AND IT TOOK A BIT LONGER THAN EXPECTED !
"RODIMUS PRIME TOOK OVER FROM YOU TO TRY AND BUY US SOME MORE TIME BUT IT WAS NO GOOD BY THAT TIME GALVATRON HAD GONE RIGHT OVER THE EDGE AND NO-ONE COULD STOP HIM "
"IN THE END, IT WAS THE BOUNTY HUNTER, DEATH'S HEAD, WHO UNINTENTIONALLY GAVE US THE TIME WE NEEDED WHILE THOSE TWO LUNATICS TORE INTO EACH OTHER, WRECK-GAR PREPARED TO SEND EVERYONE BACK TO THE FUTURE "
"HIS DEVICE - CANNIBALIZED FROM OUR AND GALVATRON'S TIME JUMP TRIGGER DEVICES - WOULD INSTANTLY OVER-RIDE EXISTING MECHANISMS AND TAKE EVERY-ONE - THEMSELVES INCLUDED
AND FORCIBLY RETURN THEM TO THEIR OWN TIME - THE YEAR 2007 "

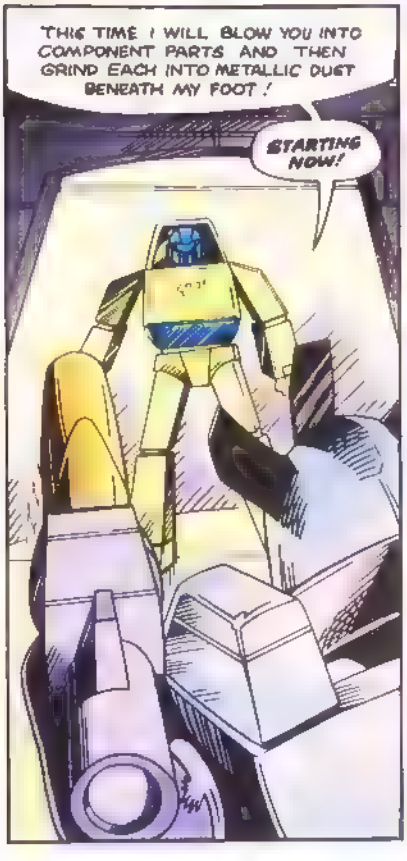

'BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG GALVATRON MUST'VE DECIDED THAT HE WAS GOING TO STAY HERE FOR GOOD AND MAYBE FIX THAT DEVICE OF HIS
"WHATEVER THE CASE, THE FUTURE AUTOBOTS ARE GONE AND GALVATRON'S STILL HERE
UNLESS WE STOP HIM NOW HIS DEVICE WILL SET OFF A CHAIN REACTION THAT WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE WEST COAST OF AMERICA
C'MON ULTRA MAGNUS - TOGETHER WE CAN STOP GALVATRON WE HAVE TO!
NO
NO?!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TRIED TO STOP GALVATRON NOW? FOUR TIMES? FIVE? SIX? HE CAN'T BE STOPPED
HE JUST CAN'T!
CAN'T? I DON'T BELIEVE THAT I'M HEARING THIS FROM AN AUTOBOT AND CERTAINLY NOT THE MOST POWERFUL AUTOBOT SINCE OPTIMUS PRIME!
SINCE WHEN WERE YOU A QUITTER? OKAY, YOU'VE BEEN BEATEN BY GALVATRON BEFORE YOU'RE HURT NOW, BUT THAT SHOULD JUST MAKE YOU FIGHT HARDER FIGHT TO THE DEATH IF NECESSARY!

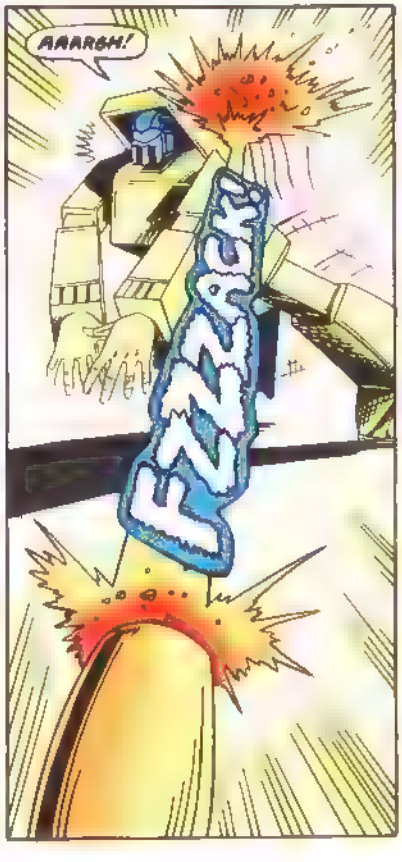

I I'M SORRY I JUST CAN'T FIGHT ANY MORE SO TIRED, SO VERY TIRED I'M SORRY
PATHETIC! WELL, EVEN IF YOU WON'T FIGHT
I WILL!
SO Sorry
WHILE, AT THE POWER SIPHON STATION
BEAUTIFUL! SHARDS OF CRIMSON DEATH DANCING TO MY TUNE!
SOON VERY SOON THE VOLCANO WILL ERUPT, SENDING AN UNIMAGINABLE AMOUNT OF RAW, NAKED ENERGY SURGING UP FROM THE VERY CORE OF THIS PLANET!
BUT IT WILL NOT FIND RELEASE, OH NO
MY SIPHON WILL SEIZE THAT UNCONTROLLED FORCE AND TRANSFORM IT INTO ENERGY WH CH I WILL USE TO TURN MYSELF INTO
, ONE GIANT, LIVING WEAPON!
DESTROYING A GOODLY PART OF EARTH IN THE PROCESS, EH?
WHA ? WHO DARES?

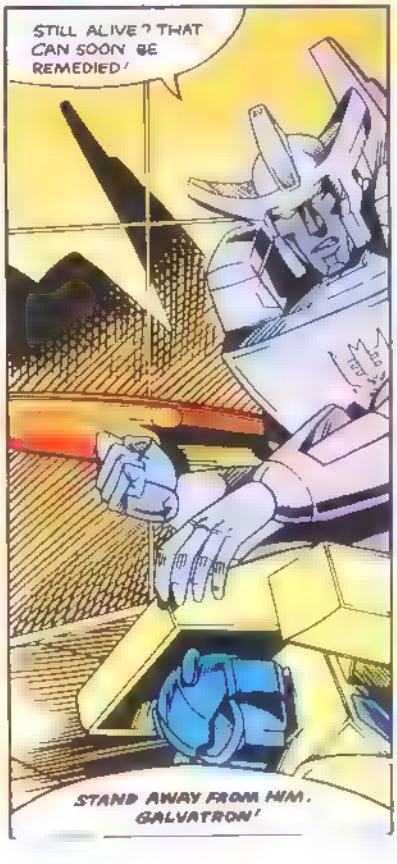

THAM-THAM-THAM!
NHHHH!

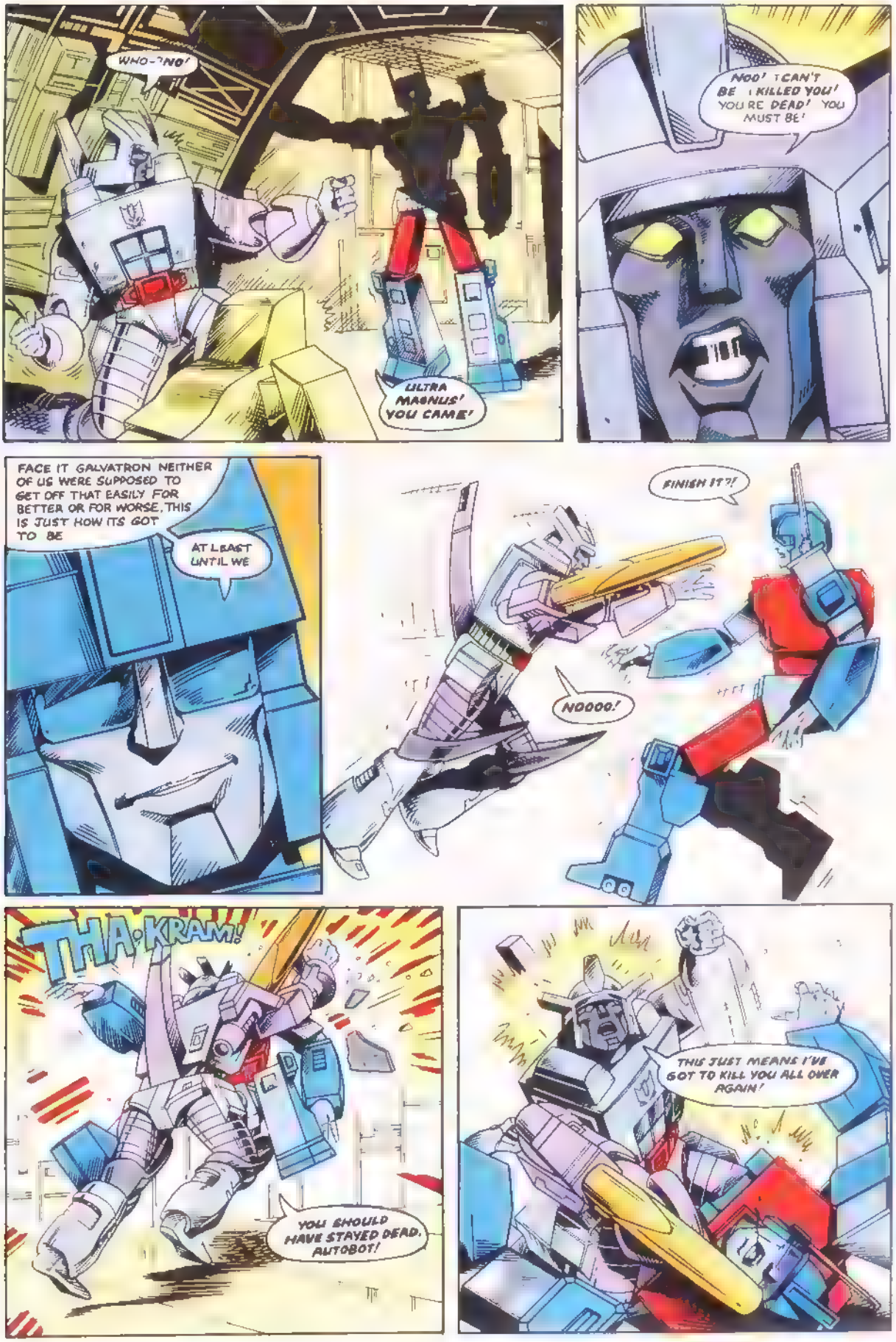

I DARE, GALVATRON I'LL STOP YOU, OR DIE TRYING

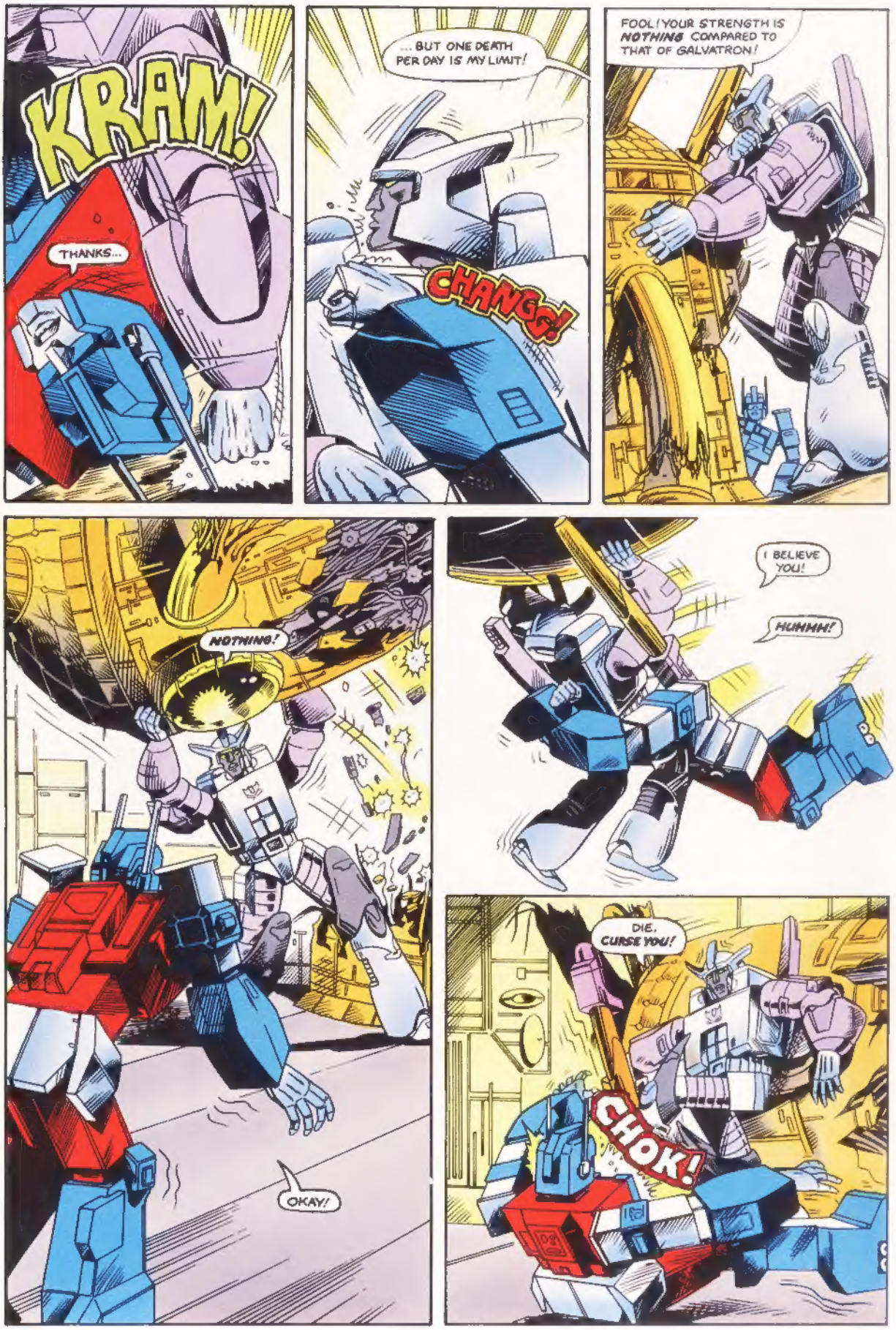
INSIGNIFIGANT WORM! YOU ARE LESS THAN NOTHING TO ME. I LET YOU LIVE ONCE BE CAUSE YOU WERE BENEATH MY NOTICE!


THIS TIME I WILL BLOW YOU INTO COMPONENT PARTS AND THEN GRIND EACH INTO METALLIC DUST BENEATH MY FOOT!
STARTING NOW!

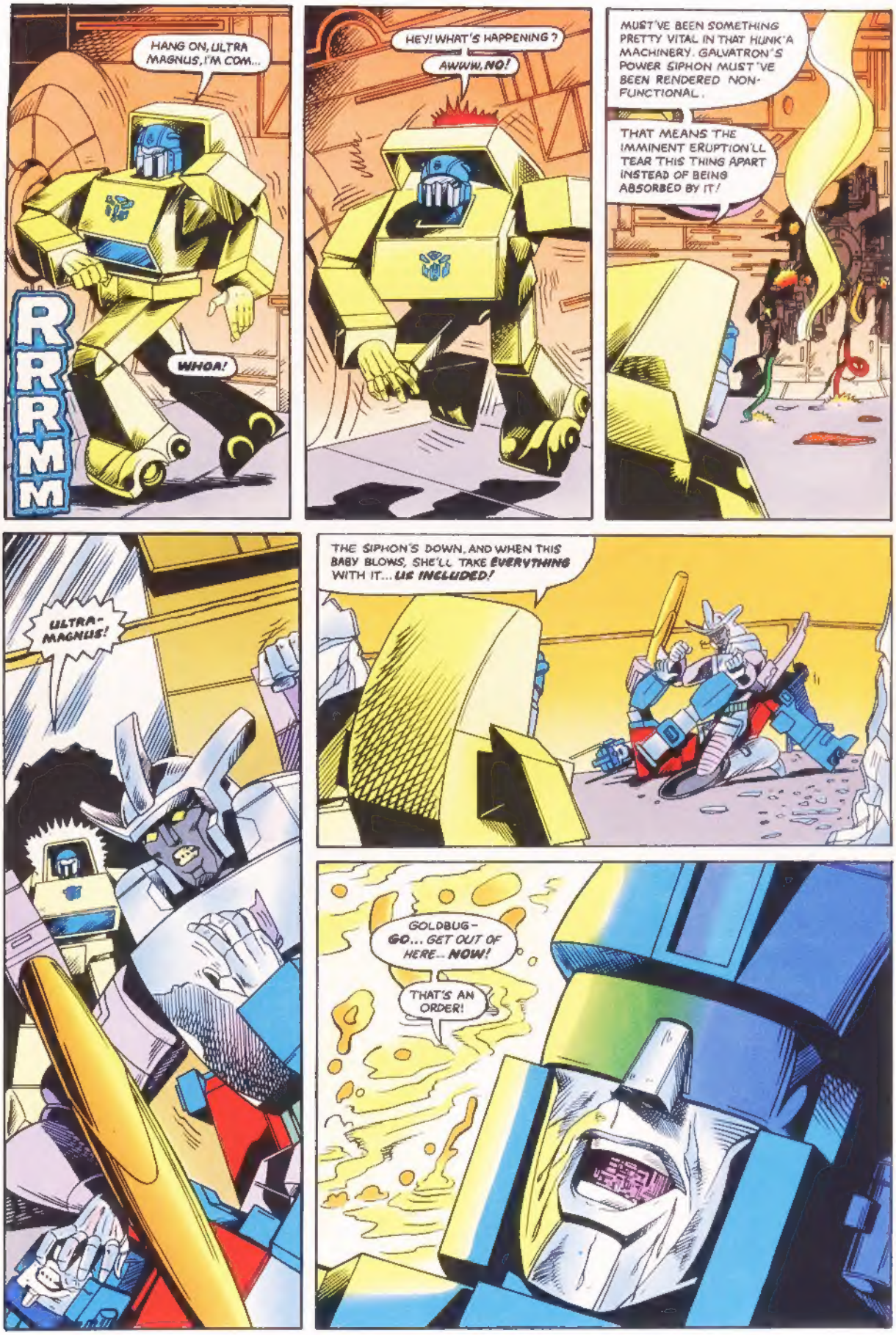

AAARGH!
FZZACK!


STILL ALIVE? THAT CAN SOON BE REMEDIED!
STAND AWAY FROM HIM, GALVATRON!


WHO-?NO!
ULTRA MAGNUS! YOU CAME!
NOO! I CAN'T BE. I KILLED YOU! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU MUST BE!
FACE IT GALVATRON NEITHER OF US WERE SUPPOSED TO GET OFF THAT EASILY FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE, THIS IS JUST HOW ITS GOT TO BE
AT LEAST UNTIL WE
FINISH IT?!
NOOOO!
THA-KRAM!
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED DEAD, AUTOBOT!
THIS JUST MEANS I'VE GOT TO KILL YOU ALL OVER AGAIN!


KRAM!
THANKS...
... BUT ONE DEATH PER DAY IS MY LIMIT!
CHANGG!
FOOL! YOUR STRENGTH IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THAT OF GALVATRON!
NOTHING!
OKAY!
I BELIEVE YOU!
HUMMM!
DIE, CURSE YOU!
CHOK!

DIE!
DIE!
DIE!
THA-KRESH!
UUUNGH!
I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT! STILL YOU CLING TO LIFE! YOU'RE AN EXTINCT SPECIES, MAGNUS, WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHEN TO LAY DOWN AND DIE!
ACCEPT IT... YOU'RE DEAD!


HANG ON, ULTRA MAGNUS, I'M COM...
RRRMM
WHOA!
HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
AWWW, NO!
MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING PRETTY VITAL IN THAT HUNK'A MACHINERY. GALVATRON'S POWER SIPHON MUST'VE BEEN RENDERED NON-FUNCTIONAL.
THAT MEANS THE IMMINENT ERUPTION'LL TEAR THIS THING APART INSTEAD OF BEING ABSORBED BY IT!
ULTRA-MAGNUS!
THE SIPHON'S DOWN, AND WHEN THIS BABY BLOWS, SHE'LL TAKE EVERYTHING WITH IT... US INCLUDED!
GOLDBUG- GO... GET OUT OF HERE... NOW!
THAT'S AN ORDER!

GO!
I'VE WON, ULTRA-MAGNUS... WON!
WRONG, GALVATRON... THE REAL VICTORY IS MINE...
"...ALL MINE!"
BRAKAROOM
IT'S HOURS BEFORE THE LAVA COOLS ENOUGH FOR ME TO TAKE A LOOK. IRONICALLY, IT WAS GALVATRON'S OWN CREATION... THE POWER SIPHON... THAT PLUGGED THE VOLCANO... STOPPED IT DOING SERIOUS DAMAGE.
THERE'S NO SIGN OF ULTRA MAGNUS OR GALVATRON...
FOR THEM, THE WAR IS FINALLY OVER.
END.